

Blue Point

By Kyle John Schmidt

Kyle John Schmidt

502-296-4140

kylejohnschmidt@yahoo.com

Draft 14.4

CHARACTERS

- CHAD A bigger teenager. Not fat, but big enough to play
lineman on a small town football team. Begins the play
fourteen-years-old.
- BLAKE Chad's best friend. Begins the play fourteen-years-old.
- LANCE A classmate of Chad and Blake. Begins the play
fourteen-years-old.
- JILL Lance's little sister. Begins the play twelve-years-old.
- RHONDA A 20- or 30-something meth addict.

*The characters age five years throughout the course of the play.

SETTING and TIME

Blue Point happens across five years in alternating scenes of New Year's Eve and Fourth of July. And it takes place in and around the small, rural town of Searsboro.

I suggest the set for this play should be minimal. A blank stage, a few props, a couch and some doors should be all that's necessary. Costumes should change between each scene to show the movement of time and season. Producers should aim for fluidity between the scenes—each scene should end with the beginning of the next scene.

“We were always like this, but the world was
okay and still waiting for us.”

--*My Loose Thread*, Dennis Cooper

“And just as such lovers go that way together, so
I at that time went through all those things, but
on my own.”

--*The Confusions of Young Törless*, Robert Musil

Scene 1

New Year's Eve.

Basement of a house outside a city. A couch. Two sleeping bags. A high window.

The scene opens on two fourteen-year-old boys, BLAKE and CHAD.

BLAKE holds a large hunting knife.

CHAD
Put it back where you found it.

BLAKE
Don't you wanna play with it?

CHAD
I said put it back.

BLAKE
Why? You scared?

CHAD
My grandma could come down to check on us.

BLAKE
You said she can't with the stairs and cause of her walker.

CHAD
She don't need that walker. I seen her go to the bathroom without it.

BLAKE
Liar.

CHAD
She only uses it for attention. Maybe girls would talk to you more if you had a walker.

BLAKE
I got invited to Marilee's New Year's party at her lake house tonight. Did you?

CHAD
I haven't been home for a month. Everyone knows I had to stay out here with my stupid grandma all December to help out.

BLAKE

Someone was gonna steal beers for the party. And there's this big hot tub for swimmin'.

CHAD

Marilee don't even got boobs yet.

BLAKE

She does too.

CHAD

Just those dumb little bee stings.

BLAKE

Let's carve our names into things. (*Pretending to carve with the knife:*) Chad plus food equals love.

CHAD

Put it back, asshole. My grandpa's stuff is supposed to go to the Salvation Army. That's what he wanted.

BLAKE

How do you know?

CHAD

He told me. You'll probably break it.

BLAKE

You can't break a huntin' knife.

CHAD

Like you know.

BLAKE

My dad takes me huntin'.

CHAD

No he doesn't.

BLAKE

Got my first deer a couple weeks ago.

CHAD

You did not.

BLAKE

We were in the thicket out past McVey's farm. And I'm holdin' my dick over a branch tryin' pee the snow off this one part, when the hugest doe leaps out.

CHAD

And she died laughin' cause she never seen such a tiny dick.

BLAKE

Naw, she ran cause she saw my boa constrictor.

CHAD

Yeah right.

BLAKE

So I grab my gun and BAM. I take out her back legs, so they're just like floppin' around while she's tryin' to drag herself out of the snow. I shoot again. BAM. And she goes down.

CHAD

How big was she?

BLAKE

Well, I had to finish pissin' first and it takes a while, on account of me having to roll up my gigantic dick. But finally I run up and this bitch is bigger than a horse.

CHAD

Really?

BLAKE

Big eyes. Like baseballs. I was gonna give 'em a big old squish, but she starts jerkin' her head around, so I had to knock her with the butt of my gun—pow, pow, pow—

CHAD

You're lyin'.

BLAKE

Ask my dad. Cause he ran up and he saw my doe and was just like so proud cause she's the biggest he ever saw. And then my dad gives me his huntin' knife, tells me I need to finish. But I just wanted to touch her and watch her shiver while blood pumps out her thighs.

CHAD

Why didn't you tell me when it happened?

BLAKE

Because it was too awesome.

CHAD
Because it didn't happen.

BLAKE
You ever get to see anyone die, Chad?

CHAD
No.

BLAKE
I cut her open all the way up the middle. From her pussy to her gizzard. And steam rises out. I scooped all of her guts into a sack so my dad could feed them to his dog and they were all just like steaming in my hands. It was beautiful. So yeah. I know how to use a fuckin' knife.

(Something thumps outside the window.)

BLAKE
You hear that? Outside the window.

CHAD
It was nothin'.

BLAKE
Your grandma walker herself out there to check on us?

CHAD
She went to bed.

BLAKE
It's not even midnight.

CHAD
I can't believe she stayed up this late. She's practically dyin'. Probably missin' her last New Year.

BLAKE
This mean we gotta be quiet?

CHAD
Naw. She can't hear anyway. I got you scissors. You gonna do it?

BLAKE
No.

CHAD

You said you would after she went to bed.

BLAKE

You didn't do your dare, I don't hafta do mine.

CHAD

Surprise. *(CHAD takes out an enormous bra and a huge pair of panties from his pockets.)*

BLAKE

You took those from a dresser.

CHAD

They're still moist. Feel.

BLAKE

How'd you do it?

CHAD

I knocked on her door and told her I wanted a hug before bed. But she was still all dressed so I hugged her and then waited outside and listened to her change. When she went to the bathroom, I walked in and took 'em off the ground.

BLAKE

Nice job.

CHAD

But she came in while I was there.

BLAKE

Really?

CHAD

So I'm holdin' all of her clothes. And she asks what I'm doin' and I say, "Ma'am, I wanted to do your laundry to say thank you for letting Blake stay here with me." She kissed me, said I was the sweetest boy, and sent me on my way.

BLAKE

Wow, way to charm the pants off your grandma.

CHAD

You go now.

BLAKE

Your dare's not done.

(CHAD puts the bra and panties on his head.)

CHAD

Happy? *(CHAD hands BLAKE scissors.)* You have like five minutes till midnight.

BLAKE

We haven't watched the movie.

CHAD

Can't do your dare?

BLAKE

I can fuckin' do it. Where's the bathroom?

CHAD

Use your sleeping bag. I won't look.

(BLAKE disappears into his sleeping bag with the scissors.)

BLAKE

If I were at the party, I bet I could have Marilee naked table dancin' by now.

CHAD

My mom didn't want Grandma lonely at New Year's. We'll do somethin' so fun next year. I'll steal vodka bottles for both of us. Get us into the biggest party. Find us a car to take off-roadin'.

(BLAKE appears with a clump of hair.)

BLAKE

There. Happy?

CHAD

No one saw you showerin' after football so we're all just wonderin'.

BLAKE

Who's wondering?

CHAD

Pretty much everybody.

BLAKE

I'm sorry I don't wanna play naked games with the rest of you pervs.

CHAD

It's just a shower.

(Another loud sound from outside the window.)

BLAKE

There always noise outside?

CHAD

Just recently.

BLAKE

This is the first time I've slept in a city.

CHAD

My grandma doesn't live in a city, stupid, it's a suburb.

BLAKE

Was that the house out there? *(BLAKE points out the high window.)*

CHAD

Yeah. That was the house.

BLAKE

They sold it?

CHAD

They're still cleanin' all the blood out and tryin' to remodel. Grandma wants the city to knock it down.

BLAKE

Your grandma know the man?

CHAD

They'd been next-door neighbors for over ten years.

BLAKE

Stuff happen before that day?

CHAD

No. They were a fun family. Grandma visited all the time. The husband came home and he was pissed off, so he starts shootin' his wife and they had these two little kids and one was just learnin' how to crawl and he killed them too. My grandpa heard the shots so he went over to see if everything was okay and he found the husband tryin' to hang himself. The police said Grandpa must've tried stoppin' him, which is why he got stabbed. Grandma's destroyed over it, but it's kinda her fault. She

shoulda offered to babysit more. Or let the family win the Christmas lights competition last year.

BLAKE

Where were you while it was happenin'?

CHAD

Sleeping. Down here. My parents were Christmas shoppin' and dropped me off early. I didn't wake up 'til I heard police sirens.

BLAKE

You gettin' any money?

CHAD

I have to wait until Grandma dies. I'm hoping she goes before I turn sixteen so I can get a car.

BLAKE

That would be awesome.

CHAD

Yeah. Do you wanna know what's weird?

BLAKE

What?

CHAD

They haven't buried my grandpa yet.

BLAKE

Is he just rotting somewhere?

CHAD

I guess. Grandma said he wanted to be buried in Blue Point Cemetery. But they can't find it. Blue Point was this town near ours. Out in the country. And it just died. No one knows why. All the buildings gone. Just a cemetery left. It's been a long time, so no one really remembers where it's at.

BLAKE

Why'd he wanna be buried there?

CHAD

Grandma said that's where he used to take her in high school to make her fall in love with him.

BLAKE

You think they'll find it?

CHAD

Naw. Grandma can't remember how to get there and my mom says it probably doesn't exist.

(More noise from outside the window.)

BLAKE

What the hell is that noise? A ghost?

CHAD

No stupid. Dumb teenagers keep bustin' into the house to check it out.

BLAKE

You scared?

CHAD

No. Grandma had bars put on her windows.

BLAKE

You sure it's not your grandpa's ghost: "Bury me! Why won't you bury me? Pleeeeeeeease."

CHAD

Fuck you, pubeless. Too bad your parents couldn't get you pubes for Christmas.

BLAKE

I have pubes. I got 'em all over. I cut you a big ol' bunch.

CHAD

Blake, those weren't pubes. I know what pubes look like, you didn't show me pubes. And you're missin' a chunk of hair from your bull cut.

BLAKE

I shaved 'em off.

CHAD

What?

BLAKE

So.

CHAD

You girl. You shavin' girl bitch.

BLAKE

It looks good. You'd do it too if you'd thought of it.

CHAD

You gonna grow a beaver next?

BLAKE

You're the one who watched your grandpa get killed and didn't say nothin'.

CHAD

No I didn't. I was sleepin'. And you can't even see in there.

BLAKE

I watched the news and they said he collapsed on the porch and died on the stoop. And the stoop's right out the window. There's still a bloodstain.

CHAD

That's a tar puddle.

BLAKE

You sat down here and didn't say nothin'. Too busy watchin' a movie? Or were you jackin' your sausage and didn't wanna get up?

CHAD

The only reason Marilee invites you to things is cause everyone feels bad about your mom gettin' cancer.

BLAKE

Marilee and I are actually kinda goin' out.

CHAD

You're goin' with Marilee?

BLAKE

Probably.

CHAD

Great. Titless and pubeless are datin'. Have fun with that, I'm sure you'll get real far.

BLAKE

Who d'you think asked me to start with the shavin'?

CHAD

You're a liar.

BLAKE

I can't lie. I don't know how.

CHAD

You're tryin' to hide that dumb smile.

BLAKE

I'm not smilin' and I'm not tryin' to hide anything.

(Outside a loud noise like a gunshot goes off.)

BLAKE

What the fuck?

CHAD

Get away from the window. Blake, get away from the window!

BLAKE

It's just fireworks.

CHAD

What?

BLAKE

Midnight. New Year's. Are you scared of fireworks, Chad?

CHAD

I was kidding, shitmaster.

BLAKE

"Oh Grandma, help, I'm being chased by a ghost with sparklers!"

*(CHAD headlocks BLAKE, choking him.
BLAKE struggles and gasps for air.)*

CHAD

Who's scared now, pubeless? What? I can't hear you. Talk louder. Louder! You wanna smell panties? That what you want? You want my grandma's shit stains down your mouth?

*(Another firework.
CHAD startles.
BLAKE elbows CHAD off.)*

BLAKE

Get off me.

(CHAD stares out the window.)

CHAD

A bunch of jerks are breakin' into that house again. They're lucky my grandma doesn't wake up. We should call someone.

BLAKE

I'm gonna have marks on my neck. My mom'll wanna know why I have marks on my neck.

CHAD

Let's go to bed.

*(CHAD turns out the lights and gets into his sleeping bag.
BLAKE rubs his neck.)*

BLAKE

My throat fucking hurts.

CHAD

Are you crying?

BLAKE

No. Are you?

CHAD

Did you get Marilee to touch your dick?

BLAKE

Not yet. She's seen it. We were in the hot tub at her lake house and I took off my swim trunks.

CHAD

Make her touch it next time.

BLAKE

I will.

(Pause.)

CHAD

I'll let you keep my grandpa's knife.

BLAKE

I was gonna steal it anyway.

CHAD
You wanna watch the movie?

BLAKE
Yeah.

*(BLAKE gets into his sleeping bag.
The boys are far apart.
CHAD presses a remote control.
An eery glow from the television envelopes the boys.
Creepy horror film music plays softly.)*

BLAKE
We should find that cemetery.

CHAD
What?

BLAKE
At Blue Point. We should find it. Take some girls out there. And totally fuck 'em.

CHAD
Yeah. When we get cars . . .

(Another series of fireworks from outside.)

BLAKE
They should shut up.

CHAD
Someone'll make them shut up soon. There's a neighborhood association.

*(More fireworks.
CHAD moves closer to BLAKE.)*

CHAD
I can't see the TV.

BLAKE
Me neither. *(BLAKE moves closer to CHAD.)* Turn up the volume. *(CHAD does.)*

*(More fireworks.
The boys move closer together.
Another firework.
They're touching.)*

I'm not tryin' to—

BLAKE

I'm not either.

CHAD

I know.

BLAKE

The TV glare, you can't see.

CHAD

I just never slept in a city this big.

BLAKE

It's a suburb.

CHAD

Chad?

BLAKE

What?

CHAD

You think we'll be like those guys in a couple years?

BLAKE

*(A firework.
The boys lie even closer together.)*

CHAD

It'll stop. Someone'll make it stop.

END OF SCENE

SCENE 2

The following Fourth of July.

Summer dusk leading to night. Diamond Lake. Just outside the small, rural town of Searsboro. The rest of the play will take place in and around Searsboro.

A girl runs on and looks to the horizon. She is JILL, a twelve-year-old wearing a Little League softball uniform.

Her brother, LANCE, follows. He is fourteen years old and wears a Jr. Varsity baseball uniform.

LANCE

Slow it down, Jill. You're gonna fall in the lake.

JILL

You sure we can see the fireworks from here?

LANCE

Right over that ridge.

JILL

Are you limping?

LANCE

No. Did you know they used to call that Rattlesnake Ridge? It's true. There used to be so many rattlesnakes and all you could hear were rattles all the time. Lotsa little kids used to get killed. But then they started buildin' houses and made Diamond Lake and now there aren't supposed to be any more snakes. But they can swim. And you can't hear rattlers in the water.

JILL

You think that scares me? I killed a possum with my BB gun.

LANCE

Jill, you can't kill with a BB gun.

JILL

You can if you hit through the eyes. I'm a good shot, Lance. Gonna be Secret Service someday.

LANCE

You can't be Secret Service.

Why?
JILL

You're a girl.
LANCE

So.
JILL

Girls can't keep secrets. So the Secret Service only uses boys because boys are best at it.
LANCE

That's stupid.
JILL

It's the truth. A boy can keep a secret his whole life.
LANCE

Did you hear about my game? We won and I got to use it.
JILL

Use what?
LANCE

My catch. The one I've been working on. It practically won the game. I'm playing first base and none of the girls my age can throw a softball, so I, like this— *(JILL plants her foot on a "base" then pretends that a ball is coming. She falls into the splits and catches a ball thrown way outside, but with her foot still on the "base".)* Bam! I caught it and my foot was on base and we got the out. One of the Varsity coaches was watching and she said if I can make that catch in two years I'll be playing Varsity no sweat. Why aren't there fireworks yet? Fourth of July has too much waiting. How was your game?
JILL

It was close.
LANCE

Did they make you keep stats again?
JILL

I played. Lots.
LANCE

You're too scared of the ball.
JILL

LANCE

You sure you wanna be standin' that close to the water? I think I just heard a rattle, Jill. They like them rocks.

JILL

You just get nerves real bad. You'll make ten catches one of these games and it'll be in the paper—

(BLAKE and CHAD enter. Both boys are also wearing Jr. Varsity uniforms.)

BLAKE

Lance! My man!

CHAD

How's your leg?

LANCE

It's just fine. We're about to leave for a better place to see the fireworks. Come on, Jill.

BLAKE

No. Stay.

CHAD

Don't want your leg hurt more.

JILL

What happened?

BLAKE

Are you nursin' our All-Star, Jilly?

JILL

It's Jill.

BLAKE

Didn't Lance tell you how awesome he did tonight?

CHAD

Made a super play at the end.

BLAKE

They finally hit something out to right field and Lance sprinted up to it.

JILL

You catch it?

LANCE

Didn't Mom say she wanted us home before dark?

BLAKE

Yeah, he caught the ball. Caught it with his leg and kicked it a mile foul.

CHAD

Then Lance tried gettin' the ball.

(BLAKE and CHAD impersonate LANCE hobbling.)

BLAKE

Make that sound, Lance.

(BLAKE and CHAD groan and wheeze.)

LANCE

I had a charley horse.

BLAKE

By the time I ran over from first base, the guy had an inside-the-park homerun.

CHAD

And—thanks Lance—we lost.

JILL

He's good.

LANCE

Shut up.

JILL

He gets nervous.

LANCE

Shut up!

BLAKE

Lance, you got a temper.

CHAD

Maybe you should cool off.

BLAKE

You wanna cool him off, Chad?

CHAD

Let's cool him off, Blake.

(BLAKE and CHAD grab LANCE and try to throw him in the lake.)

LANCE

Guys don't. My mom'll get pissed. I can't get my uniform wet.

JILL

Leave my brother alone.

LANCE

My mom. Guys! My mom!

(JILL grabs CHAD from behind and whiplashes him down to the ground.)

LANCE

Jill, don't.

(JILL shoves BLAKE away from LANCE.)

JILL

Leave us alone.

(LANCE pushes JILL to the ground.)

LANCE

You don't do that. Stupid bitch.

JILL

They were gonna throw you—

(LANCE kicks JILL in the stomach.)

LANCE

They weren't gonna do nothin'. It was just a joke. I was laughin'. And you ruined it.

(JILL kicks LANCE in the crotch.

LANCE falls to the ground squirming and groaning.

JILL cries and holds her stomach.)

CHAD

Hey, Jilly, you okay? You need me to get somebody?

BLAKE

Chad, let's go.

CHAD

You hungry? I got some gummy worms in my pocket. They're warm, but not dirty.

BLAKE

We're gonna get in trouble.

LANCE

Get away from her. Jill, get up. I said, get up! Now! I'll tell Mom you're out with boys.

CHAD

(Grabbing LANCE by the shirt.) You're not gonna fuckin' tell on nobody.

LANCE

You're stretching out my shirt.

CHAD

You leave her alone. You hear me?

LANCE

My shirt.

BLAKE

You're stretching out his shirt, Chad.

CHAD

Go before I make Jilly kick your fuckin' ass again.

*(CHAD lets go of LANCE.
LANCE runs away.)*

BLAKE

Come on Chad, let's go. Before the fireworks start.

CHAD

If my dad found out I left a girl crying, he'd beat the shit out of me.

JILL

I have to go, I'm gonna be in so much trouble.

CHAD

Don't cry. It's okay. You beat Lance's ass, you deserve some champion gummy worms.

JILL

But my mom—

CHAD

Here. *(JILL takes the package of gummy worms.)* If you don't tell on us, we won't tell on you. It'll be our secret.

JILL

Lance says I don't know how to keep secrets.

CHAD

I'll teach you, Jilly.

JILL

My stomach really hurts.

CHAD

Let me carry you. *(CHAD picks JILL up.)* You have to tell me how a little thing like you got so strong.

(CHAD and JILL exit.)

BLAKE

Chad, where you goin'? We're gonna miss the—

(Pow! Pow! Pow! Fireworks.)

BLAKE

Chad, look, fireworks.

*(BLAKE stares at the sky.)
He sees he is alone.)*

BLAKE

Chad? Chad!

(More fireworks.)

END OF SCENE

SCENE 3

The following New Year's Eve.

The living room of Marilee's lake house. There's a door leading to the outside and the rest of the house.

CHAD is on a couch watching TV.

BLAKE enters, slightly drunk, and lets loose a New Year's popper. Confetti flies all over CHAD.

Happy New Year!

BLAKE

You got shit all over me.

CHAD

Where's your spirit, Chad? All the guys are goin' for a walk around the lake, see if we can ambush some hot tub party. Those outta town women go topless at night. Most ladies, I swear, got D-cups and Lance says he's seen some with hairy nipples. My camera zooms in pretty close. I'll let you borrow it.

BLAKE

Why do your hands smell?

CHAD

A bunch of girls are goin'. That Jerrica girl. She's pretty tipsy. And remember, she said your coat was cute.

BLAKE

That was months ago, after Homecoming. And of course she liked it, it's designer.

CHAD

I hear she likes bigger guys.

BLAKE

Don't think you're special. I could have a girlfriend. If I didn't have to work all the time and wasn't so tired, I would have a girlfriend in a second.

CHAD

I don't have a girlfriend.

BLAKE

Then I guess I'm hallucinating and your hands don't smell like pussy.

CHAD

BLAKE

Marilee's been with that sophomore guy since Thanksgiving. And we never even got anywhere.

CHAD

You said—

BLAKE

I lied. I lie a lot. When I talk just trust me I'm lyin'.

CHAD

Sure.

BLAKE

You stayin' over at my house tonight?

CHAD

I have to get up early, stupid.

BLAKE

You hafta deliver papers tomorrow?

CHAD

No, Blake, a newspaper only comes out on days I don't feel like sleeping in. The bundles get dropped at 4:30 and I'm supposed to have them all delivered before 7:00. And my dad makes me pancakes every morning when I'm done.

BLAKE

I bet my mom would make you pancakes.

CHAD

Your mom hasn't gotten out of bed in two months.

BLAKE

We have other breakfast food.

CHAD

I'm not eating your shitty generic cereals. Some of those boxes smell like piss. I would say that rats pee in your pantry, but the smell is inside the plastic wrap. You should tell your mom to spend a little more and get a brand name next time.

BLAKE

Stop belly-achin' and let's go walkin' with the others. They'll be leavin' without us.

CHAD

This is officially the dumbest party I've ever been to. I thought Marilee was rich. Her lake house is a dump, no satellite, and the hot tub doesn't even work. And who stocks a bar with Hawkeye Vodka? You know that's just flavored grain alcohol. I'm serious, look at the label. *(The New Year's countdown is yelled from outside.)* What are those asshats doing?

BLAKE

The New Year's countdown.

CHAD

You guys did that twenty minutes ago.

BLAKE

They're pretendin' they're where New Year's hasn't happened yet.

CHAD

Why is everyone we know such dumbfuckers? Next year, I'll have my car and I won't even need to hang out in this town.

(LANCE enters from outside, totally drunk and happy. He's having the best night of his life.)

LANCE

Happy! Happy. Happy New Year!

CHAD

Lance! Buddy. Take a load off. Watch some TV.

BLAKE

We're gonna miss everything.

LANCE

You guys won't believe what just happened. I started another countdown—

CHAD

We heard. Come watch TV. Look, infomercials.

LANCE

And before we hit zero that Jerrica girl made out with me.

BLAKE

Congratulations.

CHAD

(Watching TV:) Wow, a can opener that makes coffee.

Way to land a senior.

BLAKE

Jerrica's a toad. And a sophomore.

CHAD

And her snot tastes like mine.

LANCE

See Chad, Lance put himself out there and look what happened.

BLAKE

Well, I'm no you. Chad, did you see your buddy in the kitchen go to town on that Alicia girl? It was like ten-nine-eight-seven-six-Blake-goes-to-third-base-on-the-counter-two-one.

LANCE

That's disgusting.

CHAD

The guys took a vote outside and we unanimously decided that Alicia is the hottest girl we've ever seen live up-close. She in college or what?

LANCE

I dunno, we haven't got that far yet.

BLAKE

Her name's Rhonda if you dumbasses listened. Alicia is her little daughter's name.

CHAD

How d'you know?

LANCE

Because I had to babysit her while you all were fuckin' around. She's only three.

CHAD

They put her to bed.

LANCE

After feeding her beer. Who invites trash to their party?

CHAD

She wandered over from a couple houses down. Blake made her stay.

LANCE

BLAKE

She's real nice and taught us how to do this thing called a "Irish Car Bomb."

LANCE

(LANCE opens the door to outside.) (Yelling:) We're a comin'! (LANCE shuts the door.) Everyone's leavin' for the New Year's Tit Tour. And I never seen any live, just magazines, and my mom.

CHAD

I'm not going.

LANCE

You got to! It's gonna be the greatest moment of my life. I bet you see Jerrica lickin' my face like a dog! What if I fucked her in the woods tonight? Shit guys, I just realized that I have a dick. And I could stick it in her. And like—jizz fountain. You ever think how funny it is to think what we can do now? I could fuck that couch, I could fuck the floor, I could fuck—.

(CHAD flips LANCE head over heels onto the couch.)

CHAD

You could fuck my fist.

BLAKE

Get off him.

LANCE

I'm just kiddin'.

(BLAKE smacks CHAD across the head.)

BLAKE

Get off him, shithead.

(CHAD releases LANCE and stands toe-to-toe with BLAKE.)

CHAD

You got something to say, Blake?

BLAKE

Not anymore. Chad.

LANCE

Man. Ha ha! I'm gonna do a car grenade!

(LANCE stumbles out the door.)

CHAD

Don't ever fuckin' touch me, tuna hands.

BLAKE

Don't mess with my friends.

CHAD

He's my friend, too. And if he blabbers on about dumb shit—.

BLAKE

He's not your friend. None of these people are your friends. I'm the only reason you got invited.

CHAD

You think you're so fuckin' darling, don't you? That you're the dream of every girl out there. My dad always says he who laughs last, laughs hardest. And while you got your sweaty hands all over everyone, I'm workin' so I can get a car. And no one will talk to the Finger King when he has to walk everywhere. It'll be me. Me they all want.

BLAKE

You're gettin' fat again.

CHAD

It's muscle, I'm on a program. They're tryin' to grow me into a lineman for next season. Varsity. You'd know, if you hadn't quit.

BLAKE

Great, girls love fat guys.

CHAD

Wait 'til they all find out you talk gibberish devil shit in your sleep. Don't think they won't all share stories about how bad you were in bed.

BLAKE

When Rhonda comes in here looking for me, watch how bad I am in bed.

CHAD

Rhonda's a meth head. Of course she wants you to fuck her scab hole. Her brain's melted and she can't tell the difference between you and a can opener that makes coffee.

BLAKE

Rhonda's not the only one who offered herself to me.

CHAD

Her front teeth aren't real. They keep fallin' out onto the floor.

BLAKE

That's not true.

CHAD

And I see her on my paper route all the time.

BLAKE

Your route's before sunrise.

CHAD

She picks up guys at the muffler factory after the third shift is over at six. She's in a different truck every mornin'. That's the joke—after your shift you go into the bar or you go into Rhonda.

BLAKE

I don't care if you show up at parties. I don't care if you complain to your parents that no likes you. And I don't care if your parents call my mom every day to bitch that you don't have friends and might be suicidal. But don't make up lies cause you're jealous I get women you can only wet dream about.

(RHONDA stumbles in. She's in her twenties or thirties.)

RHONDA

Blake, are you making your friends cry?

CHAD

I'm not cryin'.

RHONDA

There's no cryin' when Rhonda's around.

BLAKE

He's not cryin'.

RHONDA

Come here stud, mommy's here.

CHAD

I'm not cryin'!

RHONDA

Shhhh. Inside you're cryin'. You're all cryin'. I can see it. And my daughter told me you were cryin'. Don't worry. It's our secret. Thanks for babysitting her all night. Sorry she's such a pain. Here's some cash for your bein' so kind.

CHAD

You don't have to pay me. *(CHAD looks at the money.)* Two dollars?

RHONDA

You need more?

CHAD

No, two is fine.

RHONDA

See, all better.

(BLAKE grabs RHONDA around the waist.)

BLAKE

You wanna relax on the couch?

RHONDA

I shouldn't, my ride's comin'.

BLAKE

Come on. He's just leavin'.

CHAD

I ain't movin'.

BLAKE

Chad, go.

CHAD

Get your stank hands off me.

RHONDA

I like him. He's a tough. What's your name?

CHAD

Uh. Chad. Chad Tanke.

RHONDA

You're the Tanke boy? Oh. I can see it now. I know your dad.

CHAD

You probably know one of my uncles.

RHONDA

Your dad's Albert, right? He works third shift at that mittens factory.

CHAD

Mufflers. They make mufflers. For cars.

RHONDA

Yeah, mufflers, I knew that. Your dad's a darling. So respectful. He even invited me over for pancakes once.

BLAKE

Rhonda, let's go outside.

RHONDA

No, I'm talkin' to my new friend Chad. Here's my piece of life advice for you: watch out, Chad, always watch out. Or you'll get fat like your dad. No, I'm serious. It's genetic and if you aren't careful you will end up just as big as him and he is a lovely man, but that should be a crime.

BLAKE

Rhonda—

RHONDA

Shut up. *(To CHAD, conspiratorially:)* He just wants to touch my pussy again. Chad, you should be the one to teach him how to do it, cause his hands are like cold, scratchy, and clumsy. The whole time I was like, "who's bangin' me with a tree branch!" *(RHONDA laughs.)*

(LANCE enters.)

LANCE

Yo Chad. Your dad's here.

RHONDA

That's my ride. Sorry Blake, we missed our chance. Another day, I'm sure. In the meantime, you try gettin' some practice with those other girls in your class. That's another lesson, Chad, make sure you play Little League before you tackle the pros! Experience is always apparent. *(RHONDA gets up to leave.)*

BLAKE

What about your daughter?

RHONDA

I'll be back. If she wakes up, just tell her that Mommy had to go to another party.
(*To CHAD:*) Hey Fats! Fats! Yeah, you, Fats. You're in charge.

(*RHONDA exits, laughing.*)

LANCE

You guys look like shit. (*LANCE looks outside.*) Aw fuck. Everyone left. You guys wanna go catch up? Guys? Hey guys? We're missin' titties. Titties? Anybody? Titties?

BLAKE

I'm going.

CHAD

You wanna know the truth, Blake?

BLAKE

No. Don't.

CHAD

I can't do this anymore. I just can't. I wish Marilee kept a gun closet and I found it. Cause if I had a gun right now . . .

BLAKE

Come on Chad, let's go.

CHAD

No.

BLAKE

We're goin' marchin' for titties and you're stayin' at my house tonight.

CHAD

I don't need you.

BLAKE

And we're goin' to the diner in the mornin' after I help deliver your papers. Get the biggest big ass omelettes you ever saw. Biscuits. Chocolate milk.

CHAD

You don't have any money.

BLAKE

I got money. On my mom's dresser. I just take it, she doesn't miss it. Come on, get up.

CHAD
I'll pay. For breakfast. Payment for helpin' me on my route.

BLAKE
If you pay, I'm gettin' pie.

LANCE
Hey guys, can I come?

CHAD
No.

LANCE
But—

BLAKE
Sorry Lance, someone's got to stay here and watch Rhonda's daughter.

LANCE
No, tomorrow.

CHAD
And just so we're clear, Blake, I ain't teachin' you how to fingerbang a girl.

LANCE
I'll help you guys tomorrow.

BLAKE
Smell my hand.

CHAD
That's disgusting.

BLAKE
Come on.

CHAD
No!

(CHAD runs out.)

BLAKE
Smell my hand!

(BLAKE chases after.)

LANCE

But, hey, guys! I'll buy breakfast. What if I bought breakfast? I can buy the breakfast.

END OF SCENE

SCENE 4

The following Fourth of July.

Outside of Jill and Lance's house. A nice door.

CHAD knocks on the door.

The door opens, JILL appears.

Oh. Hey Jilly.	CHAD
I'll go get Lance.	JILL
Is Blake here?	CHAD
No he's not.	JILL
I thought maybe he was hangin' out with Lance or something.	CHAD
Lance is here. Do you want me to get him?	JILL
No, I'm just lookin' for Blake. He ain't at his house and we were supposed to watch the fireworks tonight.	CHAD
Were you just at the high school?	JILL
Yeah.	CHAD
I saw you. At the track.	JILL
You were there?	CHAD
Yeah. You were workin' real hard.	JILL

CHAD

I'm doin' this workout to get ready for football. It's a program. I'm mostly muscle. So they just want me to make sure that I get more muscle. So I can play Varsity this fall.

JILL

You're gonna be Varsity?

CHAD

Probably.

JILL

I'm on a program too.

CHAD

No shit?

JILL

None of the girls in my grade will do it.

CHAD

Yeah, I've been tryin' to get Blake off his butt all summer. But he keeps bailing. So I'm at the track doin' sprints alone a lot.

JILL

My program's got a bunch of sprints too.

CHAD

It's the worst.

JILL

We should go together.

CHAD

Yeah. Okay. Sure. I'm goin' tomorrow.

JILL

Tomorrow's good. Noon.

CHAD

I got a key to the weight room, we can lift and then sprints.

JILL

I need someone to spot me anyway—

I'm pretty strong. CHAD

Yeah? JILL

I can almost do a one-handed push-up. CHAD

Really? JILL

Yeah. CHAD

Show me. JILL

You sure? CHAD

Yeah. JILL

(CHAD goes to do a one-handed push-up.)

(LANCE enters.)

Hey Chad, what are you doin'? LANCE

I was just leaving. Gotta find that dumb Blake. CHAD

See you tomorrow. JILL

Yeah, Jilly. See you. CHAD

(CHAD exits.)

What are you doing with Chad tomorrow? LANCE

JILL
None of your business. Where are you going?

LANCE
Meetin' Blake.

JILL
What's in your hand?

LANCE
Just clothes.

JILL
Get back here or I'm telling mom.

LANCE
I'm late. I gotta go.

JILL
What's in your hand?

LANCE
Shorts.

JILL
That's one of my bras.

LANCE
It is not. They're my shorts.

JILL
I can see the strap.

LANCE
Don't touch me.

JILL
Give it back. Give me back my bra, Lance.

LANCE
Stop! Get off me. Help! My sister's trying to touch my privates! Help!

(JILL wrestles the bra away from LANCE.)

JILL

Stay out of my laundry. Or I'm telling mom.

(JILL exits.)

LANCE

Blake dared me to do it!

END OF SCENE

SCENE 5

The following New Year's Eve.

Middle of the night. The high school locker room. It's dark, only shafts of light.

CHAD stands in a far corner undoing his pants and holding a baseball bat.

BLAKE stands nearby with his hunting knife.

You're gonna get us arrested. BLAKE

No I won't. CHAD

If cops come, I'm runnin'. BLAKE

Hush. Watch this. CHAD

No. BLAKE

Come on, watch me. CHAD

What are you doin'? BLAKE

Watch and find out. CHAD

BLAKE
Lance said there's a huge party at the old sale barn. Jilly's going to be there.

CHAD
She's too young.

BLAKE
She's fourteen.

CHAD
That's too young.

BLAKE

You said you thought she was pretty.

CHAD

I was joking.

BLAKE

Are you pissing? Did you just piss in a locker?

CHAD

(Laughing:) Yeah! It's Lance's gym locker! What?

BLAKE

This is why you wanted to break into the school?

CHAD

Gotta give Lance a big surprise for when he comes back from break.

BLAKE

I nearly broke my huntin' knife jimmyin' the window open.

CHAD

I dare you to take a dump.

BLAKE

I'm leaving.

CHAD

No, don't. Blake. Wait. I wanted to show you somethin'.

BLAKE

In the locker room? You wanted to show me something in the locker room?

CHAD

No. This was just the easiest place for us to break in.

BLAKE

It almost broke my huntin' knife.

CHAD

That's my grandpa's knife and it don't break. Let me show you somethin'.

BLAKE

What?

CHAD

So a couple days after you left school, Mr. Hrasky got stillborn piglets from a farmer. Fresh. Just born that mornin' for us to dissect.

BLAKE

You like dissection?

CHAD

Total blast. Mine was still squirming when I laid it on the table so I got to put it back in the bag and beat it against the counter a few times. The pig kinda exploded. So I didn't really dissect much, more like sorting through soup.

BLAKE

Lance said you wouldn't touch your pig. Said you sat in your desk and wouldn't look. Said you might have cried about it.

CHAD

You ain't been in school for weeks. Why're you talkin' to Lance?

BLAKE

He called me. To see how I was doin'.

CHAD

Lance lies. You know he's on medication.

BLAKE

You're makin' that up.

CHAD

Lance tell you about the two-headed kitten? Or the lizard with eight legs? Oh, that's right, Lance didn't see them, just me. Mr. Hrasky only showed them to me.

BLAKE

What?

CHAD

They're real. Farmers bring freaky shit to school whenever they find it, and it gets preserved in big jars with formaldehyde. They even got a real baby.

BLAKE

You're joking.

CHAD

No. I'm serious. Apparently in the fifties, the science teacher's wife miscarried in her toilet and the guy donated it to the school. Now it floats in a jar forever.

BLAKE

I think that's illegal.

CHAD

No! I seen it! The baby's got a little peen, big as a bread crumb, and he looks like he's sleepin'. I seen where Mr. Hrasky keeps it.

BLAKE

That's what you wanted to show me?

CHAD

Yeah.

BLAKE

A dead baby.

CHAD

Yeah.

BLAKE

What am I supposed to do with a dead baby?

CHAD

Break it. Play with it. Slop its body parts all around the school. Whatever.

BLAKE

I'm leaving.

CHAD

No, don't. I haven't seen you in forever.

BLAKE

That's not my fault.

CHAD

I didn't know if I was supposed to call you or what.

BLAKE

It would have been nice.

CHAD

I thought you'd come back to school and we'd talk then.

BLAKE

I haven't felt like coming to school.

CHAD

We're talking now.

BLAKE

I'm goin' to the party.

CHAD

Stay. Just stay. Please. You got an awesome car. Can't believe you've had it for a week and haven't let me drive it yet. I'm not mad. You gonna get a job to pay for it?

BLAKE

Life insurance. And I get social security until I turn eighteen. So I don't need a job.

CHAD

Lucky fuck. You're real lucky, you know that?

BLAKE

I had to help the Salvation Army sort through all my mom's old clothes. They wouldn't take everything. So it's just sitting there. And my dad won't talk. To anyone. People come by and I have to do all the talking. And he's letting his damn dog sleep inside. It pisses and shits all over the house. And he won't clean it up.

CHAD

Are you okay?

BLAKE

Of course.

CHAD

It's a great car. At least.

BLAKE

I thought you got a ton of money when your grandma died.

CHAD

My dad was spendin' it without tellin' nobody. He even sold her camper and took the cash. There was nothin' left.

BLAKE

They find him yet?

CHAD

No. Nothin' since summer. He's gone. Just gone.

BLAKE

Maybe my dad and your mom should get together. They're both single now.

CHAD
The divorce isn't through.

BLAKE
But it will. You guys could move over.

CHAD
I've always wanted a little brother.

BLAKE
I'm older.

CHAD
But you're littler, so I'd pick on you.

BLAKE
You could tell your mom that my dad's been asking about her.

CHAD
Bring your dad over. I'll learn how to cook something and we'll have a fancy dinner.

BLAKE
We have pheasant in our deep freeze. And mushrooms we hunted last spring.
They're still good.

CHAD
Make sure your dad takes a bath. And wears khaki. My mom needs to be charmed.

BLAKE
This could be amazing.

CHAD
Yeah.

BLAKE
Future brother.

CHAD
Totally, future brother.

BLAKE
You wanna hear a secret?

CHAD
Always.

You can't tell nobody. BLAKE

I won't. CHAD

I'm actually not allowed to be in the locker room. BLAKE

Why? CHAD

You ready for this? BLAKE

Yeah, what? CHAD

I was sneaking into the shower room every 5th period. BLAKE

So. CHAD

I was goin' back there to beat off. BLAKE

Everyday? CHAD

Yeah, everyday. Until the principal caught me. BLAKE

Are you serious? CHAD

I had my pants around my ankles. BLAKE

What'd you say? CHAD

Nothin'. But the principal was a jackass about the whole thing. Took me to his office and called my mom. I told him not to, cause she was so sick then and barely ever

talking. But he wouldn't listen. Made me tell her everything. Like she needed to hear all that before she died.

I'm sorry. CHAD

I think I just heard a car. BLAKE

It was nothin'. CHAD

You sure? BLAKE

Yeah. CHAD

We should go. BLAKE

Hey Blake. CHAD

What? BLAKE

You want to? CHAD

Want to what? BLAKE

The shower room. It's right there. CHAD

What? BLAKE

Nothin'. I was just kiddin'. CHAD

No you weren't. BLAKE

Learn to take a joke. CHAD

That wasn't a joke. BLAKE

It was a fuckin' joke. CHAD

You need a shower, Chad? BLAKE

I don't need a shower. CHAD

I'll give you a fuckin' shower. BLAKE

Get your hands off me. CHAD

Come on, Chad, get those dirty clothes off. BLAKE

Don't fuckin' touch me. CHAD

Gotta get your fuckin' clothes off for your fuckin' shower. BLAKE

I'll give you a fuckin' shower. CHAD

(A game begins: the boys try to wrestle the other's clothes off, while simultaneously keeping his own clothes on.)

(It's aggressive and playful and fun and serious all in turns.)

(Soon both boys are in their underwear. They square off for the final round.)

Wow, Chad, when did you get not fat? BLAKE

Ha ha. CHAD

BLAKE
No, seems like just yesterday you were jiggle-wiggle-wiggle.

CHAD
Look, fireworks!

BLAKE
Where?

(CHAD lunges at BLAKE.)

(Both boys roll along the floor trying to take the underwear off the other.)

(Suddenly CHAD stops.)

CHAD
Shut up. I said shut up.

BLAKE
What?

CHAD
Do you hear that?

BLAKE
Hear what?

CHAD
Shit! It's fuckin' cops!

BLAKE
I don't hear nothin'.

CHAD
There's cops! Fuckin' get off me.

BLAKE
I am.

(BLAKE and CHAD throw their clothes back on.)

CHAD
Oh shit. Shit. Oh fuck. Goddamn. Come on. Come on!

Hold up. BLAKE

What? CHAD

I said, hold up, dumbass. BLAKE

What? CHAD

It's nothin'. There's nothin'. BLAKE

Oh fuck. Fuck! I thought we were fuckin' busted. CHAD

Yeah. Close call. BLAKE

It's gettin' late. We better get our baby. (*CHAD grabs the bat.*) Don't forget your huntin' knife. CHAD

Let's just go. BLAKE

Why? CHAD

We gotta go to the party. BLAKE

But— CHAD

Leave the fuckin' baby here. BLAKE

Then what'll we tell people? CHAD

We're not telling anybody. BLAKE

CHAD

I'm talkin' fifty years from now when our grandkids wanna know what we were like. My grandpa told me once that when he was in school, they took a cow up to the top of the gym stairs and left it. And they had to shut down the whole school cause guys had to come slaughter it right there since cows can't go down stairs. I wanna tell my grandkids something that awesome. Like once I broke into the school, busted shit up, and stole a dead baby. Not that I played fuckin' naked games in the locker room with Blake.

BLAKE

You don't have to tell nobody nothin'.

CHAD

You gotta have memories you can brag about or they don't count. We need the fuckin' baby.

BLAKE

No.

CHAD

Why not?

BLAKE

Cause I'm fuckin' tired of dead shit everywhere.

CHAD

I'm sorry.

BLAKE

I'm fine.

CHAD

I know.

BLAKE

Good.

CHAD

We can do something else. If you want. You can tear the hell out of the principal's office. I'll help.

BLAKE

You serious?

CHAD

Yeah. Sure. Whatever. Your call. I just. I want you to feel better. About everything.

*(BLAKE hugs CHAD.
CHAD stands rigid.)*

CHAD

That's what brothers do.

(BLAKE buries his head in CHAD's shoulder.)

CHAD

Blake. Hey Blake. Are you crying? Blake? *(CHAD puts his arms around BLAKE.)* It's okay, buddy, it's okay. I won't tell. *(Softly:)* I don't know. I don't know. I don't know why people go away.

*(BLAKE drops the hunting knife.
CHAD lets go of the bat.
The boys hold each other.)*

END OF SCENE

SCENE 6

The following Fourth of July.

Early evening. The playground.

JILL, wearing a Varsity softball uniform and holding a softball glove, stands next to a piece of playground equipment. She reads a note in her hand. She searches the playground. She reads the note again.

BLAKE enters.

Hey Jilly.

BLAKE

Blake. Hi.

JILL

You got my note.

BLAKE

Yes. I guess I got your note. What do you want?

JILL

What does the note say?

BLAKE

“Jilly, do you want to see me after the game? Playground. Monkey Bars.” So.

BLAKE

I wanted to know if you wanted to see me. I guess I got my answer.

JILL

I guess.

BLAKE

Haven’t seen you much this summer. I see Lance everyday, but I never see you.

JILL

Been busy.

BLAKE

Look at you, all grown-up Varsity. Very impressive for a Freshman. Saw you play tonight. Sit down.

Why?

JILL

Because. I want to compliment you.

BLAKE

You've gone out with half the softball team. I already know how you're going to compliment me.

JILL

They warn you about me?

BLAKE

I don't need warnings. I'm not allowed to date.

JILL

I didn't ask you to date me.

BLAKE

Then you won't have to face my rejection.

JILL

Sorry about your game tonight.

BLAKE

Why? We won.

JILL

But you had those two errors.

BLAKE

My shortstop doesn't throw straight.

JILL

After a game, it's never my fault either. What's up with those cheers you guys do before the inning?

BLAKE

What cheers?

JILL

"V-I-C-T-O-R-Y that's our Bravette battle cry!" Is that what you guys do in practice? We usually throw the ball around or hit or run bases.

BLAKE

JILL
You guys don't even have a winning record.

BLAKE
I guess that's why we got new uniforms this year.

JILL
Glad you look so good losing.

BLAKE
You think I look good?

JILL
No.

BLAKE
What's that on your glove?

JILL
Just my name and—

*(BLAKE goes to kiss JILL.
She catches him by the throat.
He smiles playfully.)*

JILL
What are you doing?

BLAKE
Nothing. I lost my balance.

JILL
I'm supposed to laugh at that, right?

BLAKE
What if a guy wants to kiss a girl?

JILL
Maybe he should ask.

BLAKE
What if he's shy?

JILL
How much is he going to pay you?

BLAKE

Who? What?

JILL

Chad. I heard you guys made a bet.

BLAKE

Chad and I don't bet. Betting is illegal. And we are good, law-abiding citizens.

JILL

Liar.

BLAKE

What's a "liar"?

JILL

The baby in the formaldehyde jar? Stolen from the science room last year?

BLAKE

Baby? Science? Jar? I haven't the slightest clue what you're talking about.

JILL

Whoever took it, peed in Lance's locker. But he won't tell anybody that.

BLAKE

I wouldn't do that to Lance.

JILL

We've had to pray every Sunday in church for that baby's safe return. You know it's a felony. It's as bad as stealing a body from the cemetery.

BLAKE

I don't steal. And I don't bet. I dare. And daring is perfectly legal.

JILL

You guys play Truth or Dare?

BLAKE

No. That's for girls. We just dare.

JILL

You and Chad dared each other to kiss me.

BLAKE

Says who?

JILL

Lance.

BLAKE

Lance lies. That's a side effect of those sad people pills he has to take.

JILL

He doesn't take pills.

BLAKE

Like he'd tell you. You'd just tell everybody. Like you'll brag to everybody later about how pretty I think you are.

JILL

I'm not going to be your dare.

BLAKE

I wouldn't do this for a dare. Besides, a kiss is far too easy for one of Chad's dares. I could never do one of Chad's dares.

JILL

Why?

BLAKE

I'm too sweet and nice.

JILL

What was his dare?

BLAKE

I shouldn't say.

JILL

What was his dare?

BLAKE

I can't betray his trust.

JILL

What was his dare, Blake?

BLAKE

He dared me to fuck you in the ass. Give that fudge packer a good old-fashioned rump roastin' butt stuffin'.

JILL

I'm leaving.

BLAKE

I'm kidding! Chill out. Take a joke. No wonder the guys on the baseball team say you're a no fun frigid bitch.

JILL

I shouldn't have come here.

BLAKE

Why did you?

JILL

I thought it was someone else. You left a note in my softball glove, but you didn't sign your name.

BLAKE

You knew it was me. No one else calls you Jill but me and Chad. *(A realization.)*
Oh. You're funny. Really funny, Jill.

JILL

Have a good night, Blake.

BLAKE

He dared me to ask the hottest girl in school on a date.

JILL

Oh. Sorry Blake. She said no.

(JILL exits.)

BLAKE

Fuckin' bitch.

(BLAKE notices JILL left her softball glove.)

BLAKE

Hey! You left your fuckin'—

(LANCE runs in.)

LANCE

Blake! Help! Get him off me!

(CHAD, wearing a convenience store cashier uniform, chases after.)

I'm gonna pound the shit outta you. CHAD

I didn't do nothin'! LANCE

He didn't do nothin', Chad. BLAKE

That fucker stole durin' my shift. CHAD

Chill the fuck out. BLAKE

Yeah, chill out. LANCE

You know I get in trouble for that. They have cameras and check inventory. I could get fired. CHAD

What did you get for me? BLAKE

Dip and jerky LANCE

I'm takin' that back. CHAD

Mint Skoal and nacho Slim Jims? Lance, this is disgusting. *(To CHAD:)* Wanna drive around the lake? BLAKE

Sure, let's go. LANCE

I didn't ask you. BLAKE

I have to close the store tonight. I'm still on the clock. CHAD

(CHAD begins to leave.)

BLAKE
Call me when you have a day off.

CHAD
If I get a day off, I will.

LANCE
I still did my dare.

CHAD
(*CHAD stops.*) This was a dare? Why's Lance doin' dares?

BLAKE
It's not my fault you quit the team and I never see you.

CHAD
Some of us have to get jobs, asshole. We don't all get magical checks from the government every month.

BLAKE
Like hell you don't.

CHAD
We're not on welfare.

BLAKE
Okay.

CHAD
I work so we don't hafta go on welfare.

BLAKE
Lance, why did you tell Jilly that Chad was on welfare?

CHAD
What?

LANCE
I never talk to Jill. And I didn't know.

BLAKE
Someone told her. She knew all about Chad. The school giving him free lunches. How he doesn't have any health insurance. About the warrant out on his dad. And I'll be shit-kicked if she didn't tell the whole softball team.

LANCE

How could I tell her, I didn't know any of that.

BLAKE

She was joking and laughing about it to me just now. Look, she left her softball glove.

CHAD

I'm gonna to tear the livin' shit out of you.

LANCE

You hafta catch me first, Fats.

BLAKE

Lance.

LANCE

I told her I thought Chad had a crush on her.

CHAD

You fucker.

LANCE

She asked! She seemed happy.

BLAKE

Liar.

CHAD

Lance. So help me. These hands. I would strangle you. But I can't get blood on my uniform.

(CHAD exits. LANCE begins to follow him.)

LANCE

Chad, she likes you. I'm serious.

BLAKE

Hey, Lance, you wanna drive around the lake?

LANCE

(Stopping:) What?

BLAKE

Fuck Fats. Let's go to the lake.

LANCE

Jill's gonna hate me.

BLAKE

She's a bitch, who cares? Come on, buddy, let's go. I've got some delicious Hawkeye Vodka in my car. It's your favorite.

LANCE

What about your dare? You said you'd do a virgin before fireworks start.

BLAKE

Aw, Lance, I'd rather hang out with you.

LANCE

Really?

BLAKE

And if you're lucky, I'll make you my lucky virgin.

(BLAKE smacks LANCE on the butt and begins to leave.)

LANCE

Are you gonna tell Chad?

BLAKE

Tell Chad what?

LANCE

That I didn't tell Jill any of those things you said.

BLAKE

Don't tell lies, Lance, they only get you into trouble.

(BLAKE throws the softball glove behind him and walks away.

LANCE picks up the glove.

He finds the note.

He becomes deeply troubled.

BLAKE re-enters.)

BLAKE

You coming?

LANCE

No. Sorry. I'm supposed to get home.

END OF SCENE

SCENE 7

The following New Year's Eve.

Late night. Outside RHONDA's house. A junky door.

CHAD, drunk, slowly hits the door and pushes himself against it.

CHAD

Hello? Hello! Answer your door now. Hello. You should answer your door. Please.

(The door opens.

CHAD falls down.

RHONDA appears.)

RHONDA

What the fuck are you doin'? It's four in the mornin'. I got work tomorrow. And you're gonna wake my daughter. Then you'll be sorry.

CHAD

I heard you seen my dad around.

RHONDA

Who are you?

CHAD

I'm Albert Tanke's son. I heard you seen him around.

RHONDA

Oh, I do not see Albert around. He is too messed up for me.

CHAD

I heard he's back and you been seein' him.

RHONDA

You're name's Brandon, right?

CHAD

Chad. Did he say anything about wantin' to see me?

RHONDA

Chad, I have not seen your dad in years. And he owes me money besides. You're in a long line of people who are lookin' for your dad.

CHAD

I was at a New Year's party and some guys saw my dad and you. They said you were drivin' together. I ain't seen him in almost two years. Is he in there?

RHONDA

Whoever told you that is teasin' you. Your dad wouldn't dare set foot inside my house. Now, come here. *(RHONDA opens her arms for a hug. CHAD doesn't move.)* Come here, I don't bite. Unless you ask me to. That's a joke. You don't know jokes anymore? *(RHONDA hugs CHAD.)* See? That's better.

CHAD

(Breaking away:) If you see him, tell him I'm not mad. He can stop by and I won't tell Mom.

RHONDA

Come here, baby.

*(RHONDA leads CHAD into a kiss.
CHAD bats her away.)*

RHONDA

You don't want some Rhonda? Chad.

CHAD

I work most nights at the convenience store, so he can stop by there, too.

RHONDA

You got so much bigger since I saw you last. Your arms are pythons. And your hands look so strong. *(RHONDA kisses CHAD, long and hard.)* You do that better than your dad. *(RHONDA kisses CHAD again.)* I bet you do a lot of things better. *(CHAD tries to go inside Rhonda's house. RHONDA stops him.)* No. It's a beautiful night. Let's stay out here. *(CHAD tries to go inside the house again.)* My daughter's sleepin'. Chad. Come on. Chad. We have to stay here.

CHAD

Your daughter lives at her grandma's now. Everyone knows that, Rhonda. Did they not tell you? Or did you forget?

*(RHONDA pulls CHAD close and kisses him again.
RHONDA puts her hands down CHAD's pants.)*

RHONDA

I want to feel you out here. You're so big. Oh Chad. Chad. You got a twenty, Chad?

CHAD

What?

RHONDA

I asked if you had a twenty. *(RHONDA increases the pressure in CHAD's pants. He groans.)* I don't have any gas to get to work in the morning. Can you help me out, Chad? *(CHAD groans again.)*

(BLAKE enters.)

BLAKE

Get the fuck off him.

RHONDA

Gee officer. We weren't doin' nothin' wrong.

CHAD

We was just playin'. Rhonda's just playin' with me.

BLAKE

I ain't chasin' you round town ever again.

CHAD

Rhonda's gonna help me find my dad, Blake.

BLAKE

Get in the car.

CHAD

Can you give Rhonda some money? She needs gas so she can get to work tomorrow.

BLAKE

I will. Get in the car.

CHAD

Bye Rhonda. If you see my dad, don't tell him what you were gonna do to me.

(CHAD exits.

RHONDA tries to walk into her house.

BLAKE grabs her.)

BLAKE

I ain't fuckin' done with you.

RHONDA

Brandon—

BLAKE

It's Blake.

RHONDA

Blake, honey, you gotta keep quiet or you're gonna wake my daughter.

BLAKE

If you see his dad. You tell him that if I ever find him, if he ever comes near, I'll fuckin' kill him.

RHONDA

Shhhh. Keep it down. You're hurtin' me.

BLAKE

Are you listenin' fuckin' Rhonda? I'll cut him from his pussy to his gizzard. You fuckin' hear me? I'll cut his fuckin' pussy and his fuckin' gizzard. You tell him, he's fuckin' dead—

*(RHONDA hits BLAKE across the face.
BLAKE lets go.)*

RHONDA

Get the fuck off my lawn.

BLAKE

What?

RHONDA

You heard me. Get the fuck off my lawn. Before you get us both in trouble.

(RHONDA exits inside her house.)

END OF SCENE

SCENE 8

The following Fourth of July.

Approaching dusk. Diamond Lake. Blankets sprawled on the ground.

BLAKE holds a bottle of whiskey.

CHAD holds a cigarette.

LANCE holds a small human baby swimming in a jar of formaldehyde.

LANCE

I can't believe you guys.

CHAD

You break my baby, I break your face.

LANCE

I had to pray for this baby's return to the science room for a year. And poor Jill still references the baby at Service like he's a misplaced Messiah.

BLAKE

Your sister is a Saint.

CHAD

A new Virgin Mary.

LANCE

How'd you guys get away with this?

CHAD

None of your business. Why doesn't your sister talk to us anymore, Lance?

BLAKE

We broke into the school, like a year and a half ago, and took it.

CHAD

I took it.

LANCE

Why didn't you tell me?

BLAKE

Why haven't you left yet?

CHAD

Yeah, stop playin' with our baby and go run your errands.

LANCE

I can barely stand.

BLAKE

Being eighteen is a responsibility, Lance, and you are accountable to our needs.

LANCE

I'm too drunk.

BLAKE

You had two sips. Like an hour ago.

CHAD

You want Blake driving? He's had half the bottle.

LANCE

No. I just wanna pass out.

BLAKE

Lance, if you don't want to be friends anymore, when this is the most sober I've seen you in a year, then sit the fuck down and don't talk.

*(LANCE sits down.
CHAD pushes LANCE hard.)*

CHAD

Just fuckin' go.

LANCE

You go, Fats.

BLAKE

Don't fuckin' call him Fats. *(BLAKE kicks LANCE.)*

LANCE

Why d'you only do shit to me when Chad's around? If he weren't here, we'd drink that bottle and call some girls from across the lake and have a fun fuckin' time.

BLAKE

Is this part of your depression bullshit? Or is sassing off to your friends a side effect of those sad people pills you have to take?

LANCE

Fine. Fuck! Gimme your keys.

(BLAKE throws LANCE the keys.)

BLAKE

Not mint! And bring jerky.

CHAD

And your sister.

(LANCE exits.)

CHAD

Why'd you tell him about the baby? That's our secret.

BLAKE

I didn't tell him. He popped the trunk looking for blankets and found it in the wheel well. I'd forgotten about it.

CHAD

What if he tells on us?

BLAKE

We kill him.

CHAD

I'm serious. When do we get rid of him?

BLAKE

Quit your job and hang out more.

CHAD

I can't.

BLAKE

We're seniors. Why not have some fun this year? Off-roadin'. Parties. Freshmen girls. *(CHAD laughs.)* What?

CHAD

I'm just thinkin' of somethin' Lance said way back. That stupid New Year's at Marilee's. He said we can do things. Fuck things. It's funny. This baby. We can make things like this baby.

BLAKE

You and I can't.

CHAD

You think I'll be a good father? I won't leave my kid. Ever. I won't put him in a jar. And mark these words, our kids will play together one day.

BLAKE

They'll be best friends.

CHAD

Maybe they'll get married. You and I lookin' over our grandchildren. Tellin' 'em all the things we did. We stole a jar baby one year. Broke into the school. Smashed things up. And they all say, "Damn, we got the coolest grandpas."

BLAKE

Grandpa Chad.

CHAD

Grampy Blake. *(Pause.)* I wish we could make the future happen.

BLAKE

Never works out the way we say it will.

CHAD

But if it did.

BLAKE

That would be so cool.

CHAD

So fun.

BLAKE

Yeah. So fun.

(A long silence.

Fireworks.

BLAKE puts his arm around CHAD.)

CHAD

I should quit my job.

BLAKE

Yeah. Fuck work.

CHAD

Yeah, fuck work. I'll quit.

BLAKE

Yeah, buddy!

CHAD

(Standing at the lake's edge.) I QUIT! YOU FUCKIN' HEAR THAT? I FUCKIN' QUIT!

(The boys celebrate: whoops and hollers. It's the kind of joy hardly ever seen, only experienced briefly and remembered fondly.)

(CHAD's phone rings.)

CHAD

Oh shit. Fuckin' Mom. *(CHAD answers his phone.)* Mom, I'm busy. No, I'm fine. I'm right here. Here. The lake. A semi? What's totaled? Stop cryin', I can't understand you. Yeah, Blake's here too. No, Lance took Blake's car. Lance has Blake's car. What? What. You're kidding.

*(A large firework.
CHAD drops his phone.
CHAD looks at BLAKE.
Black out.)*

END OF SCENE

SCENE 9

The following New Year's Eve.

Just before midnight. Blue Point Cemetery.

CHAD stands, legs apart, trying to pee.

BLAKE is nearby holding the hunting knife.

A large stack of blankets sits close by.

CHAD

You sure this it?

BLAKE

Yeah. Blue Point Cemetery. Where your grandparents fucked.

CHAD

Fell in love.

BLAKE

Same thing.

CHAD

There's no sign.

BLAKE

So. It's old.

CHAD

I don't see any graves.

BLAKE

Back there. Beyond the trees.

CHAD

You sure? I'm not doin' this if—

BLAKE

We drove every fuckin' dirt road. Do you wanna spend another fuckin' hour lookin' for another place with old fuckin' graves?

CHAD

No.

This is fuckin' it. BLAKE

Okay. Lay out the blankets. CHAD

I will. BLAKE

Okay. CHAD

You think your grandpa carved his name somewhere? We should do that. "Chad and Blake were here too". BLAKE

Yeah. CHAD

Pecker chapped? BLAKE

No. CHAD

You sure? You been standin' there five minutes. They fall off if you leave 'em out too long. Deer huntin' a few seasons back my dad— BLAKE

I could pee if you stopped watching. CHAD

Hey buddy, just makin' sure your equipment's not broken. BLAKE

It's not. CHAD

My boner is so hard. BLAKE

Give me another minute. CHAD

What? BLAKE

I need another minute. CHAD

But it's poppin' out my pants! BLAKE

We can't if I don't pee. CHAD

You can't. I can. I'm so ready. BLAKE

I go first. I called dibs. CHAD

Then let's do it. BLAKE

Give me another minute. CHAD

You had five. BLAKE

Just hold on. CHAD

I'm not waitin' all night. I'm goin' back to the car. BLAKE

Wait where I can see you. CHAD

Your cock's goin' numb, my balls are blue. BLAKE

We could have just done it in the car. CHAD

My backseat's way too small. BLAKE

Always excuses. CHAD

BLAKE

I need room to maneuver. I got positions so sick, I'd break the windows. Uh, uh, uh, ka-pow, yeah.

CHAD

Believe it when I see it.

BLAKE

Then hurry up, I'm freezin'.

CHAD

Get the blankets right. I want this to be comfortable.

BLAKE

You okay?

CHAD

Yeah.

BLAKE

Sure?

CHAD

Yes.

(BLAKE starts laying out the blankets.)

BLAKE

You gonna stay at my house tonight?

CHAD

Maybe.

BLAKE

It'll be fun. I'm putting down my dad's dog in the morning.

CHAD

Why do you have to put her down?

BLAKE

My dad's been trying to do it himself for a week. He got all that tranquilizer for horses from the vet so the bitch wouldn't know while he plugged her. But then he couldn't do it. It's strange. The man can kill a bunch of fuckin' animals huntin', but gets scared when his dumb fuckin' cripple dog is covered in tumors. I told him I'd do it if he'd stop crying all the time.

CHAD

You really gonna?

BLAKE

Stay at my house tonight, you can help. We'll wake up late, kill the dog, and go to the diner.

CHAD

I said maybe.

BLAKE

Omelettes. Chocolate milk. Pie. Think about it.

CHAD

We'll see how tonight goes.

(Within the stack of blankets, BLAKE pulls out the jar with the formaldehyde baby.)

BLAKE

The baby.

CHAD

God. Blake. Why's that here?

BLAKE

He wanted a piece of the action!

CHAD

That's not funny.

BLAKE

Yeah, his peen's too small. But wow. It doesn't freeze. He's still swimmin'. And it looks like he's smilin'. Chad, look.

CHAD

Stop watching me!

BLAKE

I'm not.

CHAD

Good.

BLAKE

You don't think anyone at the party saw us leave together?

I can't do this. CHAD

Chad, you pee all the time. BLAKE

I just can't do this. CHAD

You scared? BLAKE

No. CHAD

You a virgin? Seriously. Are you a virgin? BLAKE

No. Are you? CHAD

There's nothing special about this. BLAKE

I know that. CHAD

Then what's the problem? BLAKE

I can't. CHAD

I didn't risk my ass in front of everyone for you to stop now. BLAKE

You're the one who wanted it. CHAD

Yeah, but you: "Hey, uh, Blake, uh, let's, uh, do the dare"— BLAKE

You dared me. CHAD

—Now you suddenly can't. BLAKE

I can do this, I can always do this, you will marvel at me doing this. CHAD

I'm goin' to the car. BLAKE

Stay here. CHAD

It's gonna be okay. BLAKE

I know. CHAD

We'll have fun. BLAKE

I know. CHAD

You sound scared. BLAKE

I'm not. I'm excited. CHAD

How excited? BLAKE

So excited. All I ever wanted. I go first. CHAD

If you hurry up. BLAKE

Okay. CHAD

The New Year's in—yikes—like thirty seconds. BLAKE

Aw, shit. CHAD

We can do this some other time. BLAKE

You wanted to fuck in the New Year. CHAD

I said that, but— BLAKE

Get the blankets right. CHAD

They are. BLAKE

You said you wanted to fuck in the New Year with me. CHAD

We'll miss the New Year anyway. BLAKE

A dare's a dare. CHAD

Chad. BLAKE

Come on. Come on! CHAD

Chad. BLAKE

(CHAD pees.) Oh! Yes! You hear that? Piss of the fuckin' century. CHAD

Ten. Nine. Eight. BLAKE

Let's do this. *(CHAD pulls up his pants.)* CHAD

Seven. Six. Five. BLAKE

Are you just gonna sit there? CHAD

Four. Three. BLAKE

I can't drag her out here by myself. CHAD

Two. BLAKE

She's not a small girl. CHAD

One. BLAKE

*(JILL enters.
No pants, no coat, no shoes, only an oversized boy's shirt.
She looks confused and cold and lost.)*

Happy— BLAKE

Where am I? JILL

New Year's. BLAKE

(Distant sound of shotguns.)

What was that? Blake? Chad? JILL

It's New Year's. CHAD

BLAKE
Midnight. People shooting guns. That's what they do in the country. But they're real far away. No one lives out here.

Where's the party?
JILL

We left.
BLAKE

We're takin' you home.
CHAD

You passed out at the party. And we stopped here. Out in nowhere. To ring in the New Year.
BLAKE

Happy New Year, Jilly.
CHAD

Where are my clothes?
JILL

What?
BLAKE

My dress wasn't in the backseat. This shirt was all I could find. Blake? Chad? I need my coat. I'm cold. And my head hurts. And I don't know why I was naked in your car.
JILL

Don't cry, Jilly, you shouldn't cry.
BLAKE

Don't touch me. I'll scream.
JILL

I'm not touching you.
BLAKE

No one could hear you out here.
CHAD

Shut up, Chad. You took off your clothes at the party.
BLAKE

So we decided it's best to take you home.
CHAD

BLAKE

But you made us drive around 'til we got here.

CHAD

Don't worry we won't tell anybody.

JILL

I didn't do all that.

BLAKE

Of course you don't remember. You drank too much.

CHAD

We'll just take you home if you want.

BLAKE

But Chad, she said she wanted to celebrate with us. Wouldn't stop carrying on until we drove out here. You're lucky we don't tell your parents you drink.

JILL

I don't drink. I was drinking Mountain Dew. You gave me a Mountain Dew. Do you have my coat?

BLAKE

You must've left it at the party.

JILL

I'm calling my mom. Where's my cell phone?

CHAD

We were gonna take you home.

JILL

I live in town. You both live in town.

BLAKE

You wanted to ring in the New Year out here.

JILL

I did?

BLAKE

Yeah. Remember?

JILL

I'm freezing and I feel sick.

BLAKE

You can wrap up in these blankets.

CHAD

Do you want my coat? It's thermal.

JILL

What did you give me to drink?

BLAKE

You wanted Mountain Dew, we got you Mountain Dew, just like you asked. You fell asleep, so everyone at the party wanted us to drive you home. We missed the countdown because of you.

JILL

I was supposed to be home early, my mom's going to worry.

CHAD

We'll make sure your mom doesn't find out.

BLAKE

Come lie down on these blankets.

CHAD

Warm up in my coat.

JILL

I'm going back to the car.

BLAKE

(BLAKE takes the keys out and presses the keyless entry button.) It's locked. Keyless entry. Let me wrap you up in some blankets.

JILL

No, I don't want to.

BLAKE

Just do it.

JILL

I don't want to.

BLAKE

Shut your bitch hole and get on the fuckin' blankets.

*(BLAKE tries to put JILL on the blankets.
JILL hits him and gets away.
CHAD grabs her.
She squirms and struggles.
But she's too weak.
CHAD takes JILL into his coat.)*

CHAD

Jilly. Please. Jilly. Quiet. Quiet. Calm down. See? It's cool if you just relax.

JILL

Where am I?

CHAD

Shhhh. It's okay. We're at Blue Point. Blue Point Cemetery. No one knows this place exists. And you have to take a bunch of back roads to get here. Blue Point was supposed to be a big town, but now it's just a couple of graves at the dead-end of a dirt road now. This is where my grandpa took my grandma to make her fall in love with him. It's true. This is the place.

JILL

I can't feel my legs.

CHAD

Blake, go check the car.

BLAKE

I'm just gonna sit and watch.

CHAD

Blake.

BLAKE

Come on, Chad.

CHAD

Jilly, do you want to go back to the car? Jilly.

JILL

(Faintly:) Yes.

BLAKE

Car's locked.

CHAD

Unlock it.

I don't want to. BLAKE

Blake. CHAD

What? BLAKE

(Weakly:) Take me home, Chad. JILL

(JILL passes out.)

Take her home, Chad. You can take her home. BLAKE

I can't. CHAD

Do it. I dare you. BLAKE

(BLAKE takes CHAD's hand and places it onto JILL's breast.)

(JILL wakes up.)

Get off— I'll— I'll tell. I'll tell! JILL

Jilly. CHAD

Let me alone. JILL

Just a second. CHAD

Chad! JILL

It's okay, it's okay. CHAD

JILL

Let me go!

CHAD

I'll get you back to the car. I'm taking you back to the car. We're going back. We'll take you home.

JILL

I can't— Feel— My legs.

(JILL collapses onto the blankets.)

(Silence.)

(The boys approach.)

BLAKE

She's gone.

CHAD

Oh shit. Oh shit!

BLAKE

Don't worry, she's still breathing.

CHAD

What if she wakes up?

BLAKE

Then we'll have to put her down.

CHAD

Blake.

BLAKE

I'm kidding. Don't worry. It's a horse tranquilizer. She won't remember anything.
(BLAKE lays down beside JILL.) This all you ever wanted?

CHAD

Yeah.

BLAKE

Your boyhood dream?

CHAD

Yeah.

Let's do this. BLAKE

You gonna get up? CHAD

Naw. BLAKE

Blake. CHAD

I'm comfortable. BLAKE

But I have dibs. CHAD

And you took too much time. BLAKE

Please. Get up. CHAD

It's my turn. BLAKE

Blake. CHAD

You already had your chance. BLAKE

I said, get up! CHAD

Chad. Calm down. BLAKE

Get the fuck up! CHAD

*(CHAD kicks BLAKE over.
BLAKE pulls out the hunting knife.)*

BLAKE

Don't fucking touch me.

CHAD

I called dibs. You said I got dibs.

BLAKE

Chad, you're making this not fun. This was supposed to be fun. I'm not havin' fun. Are you havin' fun? Why can't we ever just have some fun? Why can't friends just be friends and have some fuckin' fun together?

CHAD

Cause you're a fuck that never ends.

BLAKE

Chad.

CHAD

Get away from her. Or else.

BLAKE

Or else what?

CHAD

I'll kill you.

BLAKE

Go ahead. Kill me. I dare you. Let everyone know how awesome a friend you are, Fats.

CHAD

Don't call me Fats.

BLAKE

Next time you're twelve, try not being so fat. (*BLAKE pulls down his pants and gets on top of JILL.*) Take a load off, this might take a while.

CHAD

Blake, look, fireworks.

BLAKE

Where?

*(CHAD headlocks BLAKE, choking him.
BLAKE struggles and gasps for air.)*

BLAKE

Fucking. Fats.

*(BLAKE tries to stab CHAD with the hunting knife.
CHAD gets control of Blake's knife hand.)*

CHAD

Stop! Just stop!

*(CHAD loosens the headlock.
BLAKE stops struggling.
The boys hold hands on the knife handle.
A strange, deadly, erotic moment.
For a moment, it looks as if they could kiss or kill the other.
And then:)*

BLAKE

Get the fuck off. You fat faggot.

(CHAD overpowers BLAKE and stabs him with hunting knife over and over.)

CHAD

Don't talk about me! Don't you ever fucking talk about me! Ever! You fucking hear me? Ever!

(BLAKE crawls away.)

CHAD

You ever fucking talk about me and you're fucking dead. I'll make you a fucking corpse. Leave you on the fucking side of the road.

(BLAKE stands.)

(BLAKE tries to speak. Blood pours out of his mouth.)

(BLAKE collapses.)

(Silence.)

CHAD

Blake. Blake? Get up.

(Silence.)

Blake? Blake. I'm scared.

*(CHAD approaches BLAKE.
He feels BLAKE's throat and face and the blood everywhere.)*

Blake? Talk. Just talk. Tell me something.

(CHAD shakes BLAKE.)

Blake. Blake.

(BLAKE doesn't move.)

Come on. Blake. Come on! I was kidding. I was just kidding.

(CHAD shakes him harder, but BLAKE lies limp and lifeless.)

(Screaming:) Help! Somebody help me!

(JILL wakes up.)

Chad. What's happening?	JILL
Jilly, I didn't do nothin'. I wasn't doin' nothin'.	CHAD
Chad, don't cry.	JILL
I'm not cryin'.	CHAD
Why's Blake here?	JILL
I didn't— I just had to— He was going to— And I saved you.	CHAD
You saved me?	JILL
Yeah. I saved you.	CHAD
From what?	JILL

CHAD

From Blake. You have to remember this. I saved you from Blake.

JILL

Chad. It's cold. Can I go home?

CHAD

Do you promise to remember?

JILL

(Seeing the baby in the jar:) Why's the baby here?

CHAD

You have to promise to remember.

JILL

(Cradling the jar in her hands.) Baby, why are you here? Don't keep secrets from me.

(CHAD gently puts his arms around JILL.)

CHAD

You have to remember what happened, Jilly.

JILL

Don't worry, baby. You're safe. You're safe. Chad saved us.

*(JILL cradles the jar while CHAD holds her.
CHAD looks to BLAKE's body.
CHAD picks up JILL.)*

CHAD

I'll get you home, Jill. And I'll tell everyone what happened. And how I saved you from Blake who was always really bad. And then one day we'll get married. And tell everyone this is where we fell in love. This night. This night right here. And all our kids and our grandkids and everyone will think it's a beautiful story. Yeah. Yeah. Jill? Jill. *(JILL has fallen asleep.)* It's gonna to be okay. We're gonna to be okay. It's gonna be a beautiful story.

(The lights fade.)

END OF PLAY