

LOCKED IN

AN EXPLORATION OF ATHLETICS AND MASCULINITY

Writing Team

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Add Verb Productions Arts & Education.

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Locked In was developed in the winter of 2006 during a writing workshop held for boys that Add Verb facilitated in collaboration with Boys To Men, a non-profit organization dedicated to the healthy development of boys. It was written for the 6th Annual Boys to Men conference and premiered May 12, 2006. Funding from the National Recreation Foundation made this program possible. It is intended to be the first in a series of plays written by boys on themes critical to adolescent development. Editing done was purely for clarity of meaning and action—the text you find here is the creation of the writing team.

Add Verb Productions Arts & Education awakens community-based action and understanding through theatre, creative expression and dialogue.

SCENES

CHARACTERS

SCENE 1 THE LOCKER

(TOMMY, TERRINE, FROSH)

SCENE 2 THE DREAM/TAKE YOUR KID TO WORK DAY

(DAD & TOMMY, MR. HOYT)

SCENE 3 POTATO GIRL

(KEEGAN, SAM, GUT, HEAD, KATIE)

SCENE 4 STEREOTYPES INTRO

(DAD & TOMMY)

SCENE 5 COFFEE/TEA	(KYLE, WAITER, BRIAN, COFFEE, TEA)
SCENE 6 SPORTS INTRO	(DAD & TOMMY)
SCENE 7 STAR PLAYER/STAR REPORTER	(COACH, ANDY)
SCENE 8 INJURED INTRO	(DAD & TOMMY)
SCENE 9 INJURED	(ANNOUNCER, COACH, TERRINE, JERKY DAD)
SCENE 10 STEROIDS INTRO	(DAD & TOMMY)
SCENE 11 STEROIDS	(STEWART AND DANNY)
SCENE 12 HUNTING I INTRO	(DAD & TOMMY)
SCENE 13 HUNTING I	(HUNTING DAD, HUNTING KID, DEER)
SCENE 14 HUNTING II INTRO	(DAD & TOMMY)
SCENE 15 HUNTING II	(HUNTING DAD, HUNTING KID, DEER)
SCENE 16 GOTTA GO DO SOMETHING	(DAD & TOMMY)
SCENE 17 OPENING THE LOCKER	(TOMMY, FROSH)

Casting SUGGESTION. Writers see a minimum of 7 actors needed—of course more could be used. Here's a possible assignment, with considerations made for not having actors be in back-to-back scenes.

Actor 1 TOMMY

Actor 2 DAD (MR. BENNETT), ANNOUNCER

Actor 3 HEAD, TERRINE, KYLE, DANNY

Actor 4 FROSH, MR HOYT, KATIE, WAITER, HUNTING KID

Actor 5 KEEGAN, COFFEE, HUNTING DAD, ANDY

Actor 6 SAM, TEA, JERKY DAD, STEWART

Actor 7 GUT, BRIAN, COACH (BOTH SCENES), DEER

The Stage: US a backdrop or curtain, to allow a 12-15 foot playing area down stage. DSL a locker, big enough for the appropriate actor to step into, with the back open for escape. DSR, a table and two chairs, with a laptop, stack of magazines and papers. Table and chairs and some costumes are stored behind the curtain until needed. Actors play multiple roles, using wigs and simple costume pieces to change character.

SCENE 1 THE LOCKER ROOM INCIDENT (TOMMY, TERRINE, FROSH)

Setting: Locker room. A smaller player is struggling with his locker, trying to hurry. Six or seven football player enter from the audience, carrying some equipment and having improvised conversation to suggest they are coming off the field. PLAYERS mill about, talking, and EXIT leaving TOMMY, TERRINE and the smaller FROSH.

TERRINE, the leader, and TOMMY exchange knowing glances, and slowly approach FROSH, who turns startled.

TERRINE: Well, well, well, look at what we have here...the frosh. You're almost as slow with your locker as you were on the field today.

TOMMY: *(Sniggering, following TERRINE'S lead.)*

FROSH: *(Nervously.)* My locker was stuck, but um... I'm actually leaving right now. *(Starts for door.)*

TERRINE: *(steps in front of escaping frosh)* Not so fast. We noticed you've been making yourself scarce, but you're never going to get ahead around here like that. Not without doing something for us.

TOMMY: Know what we mean? *(Laughs.)*

FROSH: No...no, umm I really have to get going, my mom is waiting. *(Starts around other side of TERRINE.)*

TERRINE: You know, your mommy can wait—unless you don't want to be a *true* part of the team. Let's play the trust game and find out. All you have to do is step inside that locker, and close your eyes. How hard is that? Don't you trust us? I would be sad if you didn't.

FROSH: *(more nervously)* I really shouldn't, I need to go.

TOMMY: *(menacingly)* Gee, that's too bad... *(steps forward.)*

FROSH: Ok, Ok, but it has to be quick, and you have to promise to let me out.

TERRINE: Just 30 seconds that's all, and do you really think we would leave one of our own teammates?

FROSH hesitantly steps inside locker, closes door and begins to count. TOMMY AND TERRINE creep out of locker room and close door behind them while FROSH is counting, starting slow and then racing to get to 30.

FROSH: Ok! I'm done. You can let me out now...Guys?

(Then to self.)

They must just be trying to scare me or something. Hey! Ok! Very funny, you really had me going there for a minute...

(Louder.)

Ok! This isn't funny anymore!...

(More desperate.)

Guys c'mon!! I'm getting tired of this!!

(Rattles locker. Waits for a moment, then even more desperate.)

You guys!

(Very desperate.)

HELP!!

(Shakes locker violently, stops and pants then shakes locker and yells)

SOMEBODY, PLEASE! LET ME OUT!!!!

(Waits, then slouches and speaks more softly)

Anybody... please... let me out...

(Frosh is silent for a moment, then starts to argue back and forth with himself)

You Idiot! Why didn't you see this coming! You knew they wouldn't let you go that easily!

I knew they weren't going to let me out of the locker room without doing something like this!

Yeah, but you could have done *something* like yelled, or... or... tried to run past them.

That wouldn't have worked, and you know it.

(All of the sudden FROSH perks up as if hearing a sound)

HELLO??!! IS ANYONE OUT THERE?

(Waits hopefully... then sighs and slouches back down.)

Oh man, how am I ever going to get out if this one... what if nobody finds me? I'll have to stay here overnight! I hope nobody gets worried... great, just great, now I'm starting to get hungry.

This couldn't get any worse!

*(Lights shut off with a click, or building doors close and lock, or maybe he has to pee—
add sound or lines accordingly)*

(Groan) Spoke too soon.

SCENE 2 THE DREAM/TAKE YOUR KID TO WORK DAY (DAD & TOMMY, MR. HOYT)

*TOMMY, who is the same character as in Scene 1, enters with his
DAD, MR BENNET, a different dad than the other dads in the script.
They are at their home*

DAD: You played a phenomenal game out there today son, if any big league scouts saw you, they'd be sure to snap you up like a frog snaps flies!

TOMMY: You really think so?

DAD: Of course, anyone with eyes could see that!

TOMMY: wow...the NFL...

*Knocking at door. DAD goes to answer. In walks MR. HOYT in a
business suit carrying a clipboard*

MR HOYT: Good afternoon, I'm Mr. Gary Hoyt with the NFL. *(Father and son gasp in unison.)*
And you are Tommy Bennet, I presume?

TOMMY: Yes! Yes I am!

HOYT: Honored to meet you son. I came as fast as I could after I saw that game you just played in. Absolutely astounding! I have never seen somebody with so much talent who's still in high school.

TOMMY: *(About to pass out)* th..th..thankyou!

Hoyt: I've talked over with my supervisor and they gave me the go-ahead!

TOMMY: For what?!

Hoyt: Son, would you like to be a quarterback for Eastville Woodchucks?

TOMMY: OHMYGOSH!! MY DREAM EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE KID WAS TO PLAY FOR THE WOODCHUCKS!

HOYT: Well you definitely have what it takes. Mr. Bennet, what do you say?

DAD: Well... YES! YES OF COURSE!!

HOYT: Sign right here son!

The adults fade away, and TOMMY has his moment.

TOMMY: My hand is shaking so much I can barely hold this pen...the Eastville Woodchucks. Wait until I tell Terrine and the rest of the guys—I've got nothing to worry about ever again—I've made it, the big time--

All of the sudden, TOMMY is being called by his dad.

DAD: Its time to go! C'mon son! *(He enters.)* Good, you've got a notepad to bring with you.

TOMMY: What are you talking about?

DAD: Its take your son to work day! I'm bringing you to the newsroom to find out what being a man means, and you are going to do some writing with me.

TOMMY: You're kidding me, right? I was having the best dream of my life.

DAD: Come on, son. Hey, at least you have school off today.

TOMMY: But I don't get the point of this stupid day. I'd rather just have the day off. *(Pause. DAD is not buying this.)* So where do you work again?

DAD: Noskip Magazine. *(They move over SL where the office is set up—need at least a table and two chairs.)* Isn't it a great place? Some of the finest articles about men and masculinity have been published by Noskip.

TOMMY: Whoop-di-doo

DAD: I'm pretty excited about it myself. And right now I have to write an article on masculinity and athletics, through the point of view of young men—

TOMMY: Are you expecting anyone to read an article like that?

DAD: --and you can help me. You're football star—so what does masculinity and being athletic mean to you?

TOMMY: Getting the girls.

DAD: Girls? Right. Okay...let me see, where is it...take look at this article I wrote a while ago about friends, girls, and fate...

SCENE 3 POTATO GIRL (KEEGAN, SAM, GUT, HEAD, KATIE)

SAM is in the hallway walking to class. KEEGAN runs in

KEEGAN: Hey wait up!

SAM: What? Hurry up or I'm gonna be late for class.

KEEGAN: Well, I have a bit of a dilemma.

SAM: What's wrong?

KEEGAN: Well you know that girl, Sally?

SAM: Yeah, Sally, the new girl, what about her?

KEEGAN: Well we really like each other, and I asked her to the dance that's coming up, and she said yes, but....

SAM: But what?

KEEGAN: But she can't go unless her sister Katie goes as well.

SAM: Who's Katie?

KEEGAN: You know that other new girl who's in our gym class who always wears that coffee sack as a dress....

SAM: Oh her. Oh, yeah she's weird. Isn't she also the girl who was protesting against Halloween 'cause she thought it was evil?

Keegan: Yeah, she also tried to pass a ban on rap and rock-n-roll because it she thought it was the devil's music.

SAM: Yeah, she's really weird

KEEGAN: And I was thinking since you're my best friend and all, you could...

SAM: No way! No way! There is no way I am asking her to the dance

KEEGAN: Please, just do me this one favor, I've never asked you for a favor before. Please help me out, just this one time

SAM: No way. If I ask her out, I'll be the laughing stock of the whole school, and I'm already nerdy enough.

KEEGAN: Please! I'll do your homework for a week. Okay—for two weeks.

Keegan freezes—in a strong begging position-- and Sam begins to talk to the audience

SAM: Wow, this is a really tough decision. He is my best friend, and he really has never asked me for a favor before. And I would be able to have two weeks of just doing nothing. Then again I

don't want to be the guy who took the coffee sack girl to the dance. Oh, this is so hard -- my head is telling me to say yes, but my gut is telling me to say no.

Two actors enter—HEAD, a guy, and GUT, a girl . They are a couple. Kid Keegan is still frozen.

GUT: Well, it looks like you've got yourself a little problem.

SAM: Who are you?

GUT: What, you don't recognize me? I'm your gut.

SAM: What? You're my gut?

HEAD: Yes, and I am your head

SAM: Ok then, where's my brain?

GUT: He's on vacation

HEAD: You know, when you think about it, the sack lady isn't half bad.

SAM: Her name is Katie

GUT: Oh, don't listen to him. He doesn't know what he's talking about. All men think they know what they're doing, but really they don't have the slightest idea.

HEAD: Excuse me!

GUT: It's true

HEAD: She's always doing this, commenting on my opinions.

SAM: Gosh, you two are acting like a married couple

HEAD: That's 'cause we are

SAM: Oh, well that explains why you're both idiots. Why are you even here?

GUT: To help you make a decision

HEAD: Yes, and look at it this way, if you go out with her for just one date, you'll have two whole free weeks of doing nothing. Think of the things you could do. You could ah....What is it you like to do?

SAM: I like to write stores

HEAD: Well, in two weeks you could write a novel!

SAM: Yeah, that would be kinda cool...

GUT: That's a horrible reason to say yes. People are not objects, they can't be used to get want you want.

SAM: I can't think with you two distracting me...so please just leave me alone!

GUT and HEAD exit. THE SCENE UNFREEZES

KEEGAN: So what do you say?

SAM: Can I think about it for a little bit?

KEEGAN: Yeah sure, take as much time as you need. See you at lunch. *(Exits.)*

SAM: Yeah, see you at lunch

Enter Katie

SAM: Speak of the devil...

KATIE: Oh hi

They accidentally bump into each other trying to get out of each other's way, and Katie drops her notebook, and loose papers fall out, poetry she's written

SAM: Oh sorry

KATIE: It's ok

SAM: Here let me help you. *(He picks up the loose papers)* I had no idea you liked to write.

KATIE: Well there's a lot of things you don't know about me, what's the big deal?

SAM: I also like to write. Um...Hey would you like to go to the dance with me....

SCENE 4 COFFEE/TEA STEREOTYPES INTRO (DAD & TOMMY)

Cut to Newsroom

TOMMY: Like that would ever happen, who wears a coffee sack?

DAD: Okay, okay, not my best article, but I got an award for this one here. It's about stereotypes...

SCENE 5 COFFEE/TEA STEREOTYPES (KYLE, WAITER, BRIAN, COFFEE, TEA)

The circular stage is set up with a table and two chairs on either side of it. The table has two menu's set on it, and a vase with flowers in it. Kyle comes to the table and sits down. He is nervous but trying to be cool. Waiter comes over.

WAITER: Anything to drink sir?

KYLE: Could I have a cup of coffee with some cream?

WAITER: Yes sir, right away

KYLE: Hey, dude!

WAITER: Yes sir?

KYLE: Can I ask you like, something personal?

WAITER: What's the question?

KYLE: Have you ever like, been on a blind date, like, with a chick?

WAITER: Yes, I have

KYLE: How'd it go?

WAITER: Well, let's just say I haven't seen her again...this your first one?

KYLE: Yeah...

WAITER: Don't worry, I'm sure it will work out fine, I have your back.

KYLE: Thanks dude

Waiter exits, Brien enters and sits down with Kyle at the table. He's big, tough.

KYLE: You're not Victoria are you?

BRIEN: Name's Brien. I'm your date's older brother, she doesn't know I'm here, lets keep it that way

KYLE: Yeah, I mean no...oh...wow...um...your old

Waiter enters

KYLE: and strong...and tall...

WAITER: (*Gives Kyle a weird look*) hello sir, would you like anything to drink?

BRIEN: Tea please

WAITER: Right away

Waiter exits

KYLE: Tea?

BRIEN: So, your names Kyle?

KYLE: Kyle...Kyle Robins (*holds out his hand, Brien sits there*) Ok dude? (*Puts hand down*)

BRIEN: So you seem like a nice guy, but let's make a couple things clear before you start this date

Waiter enters

KYLE: Sure man, whatever.

BRIEN: Even though you are on a date with her it does not mean...

WAITER: Sir, here is your coffee, and your tea

Waiter exits

KYLE: Tea (*Sniggering*)

BRIEN: What?

KYLE: It's just that you know, you're not one of those dudes I'd expect to drink tea

BRIEN: Why? What's wrong with tea?

KYLE: Nothing, it's just dudes like you, who work out and stuff, usually don't want to be seen drinking the chick juice

BRIEN: The chick juice?! What makes your puny coffee so much more masculine?

KYLE: Well everyone knows that coffee was invented for dudes, it goes back all the way to ancient Greece...I think. And tea, on the other hand...

BRIEN: Are you saying tea is for girls?

KYLE: Well, let's face it. If tea and coffee were in a wrestling match, Coffee would so win

Coffee and Tea enter

COFFEE: Coffee!

TEA: Tea!

COFFEE AND TEA: Aaaaarrrgggg

BRIEN: Coffee stains your teeth (*Tea hits Coffee*)

KYLE: Tea smells bad (*Coffee hits Tea*)

BRIEN: Tea is more civilized (*Tea kicks Coffee*)

KYLE: Coffee gives you energy, dude (*Coffee pushes Tea*)

BRIEN: Coffee is too strong (*Tea tries to hit coffee*)

KYLE: Unless you mix it with cream or chocolate (*Coffee blocks the hit, pushes tea onto the table*)

BRIEN: Tea is from Asia (*Tea kicks Coffee in the face*)

KYLE: Coffee is from a bean (*nothing happens*)

BRIEN: What kind of insult was that?

KYLE: Whatever dude (*drinks from the cup*)

BRIEN: Forget it, I'm going to go find Tory and bring her home (*drinks from cup*)

KYLE AND BRIEN: mmm!

KYLE: This is the most manly coffee I've ever had!

BRIEN: This is the most delicious tea I have ever had in my life!

KYLE AND BRIEN: (*they both stand up, and directing a yell to offstage*) who made this?

Waiter enters

WAITER: Oh! I mixed the coffee up with the tea, (*switches their cups*) sorry about that (*silence*)

SCENE 6 SPORTS INTRO (DAD & TOMMY)

Cut to newsroom

TOMMY: you won an award for that piece of crap?

DAD: What, didn't you think it was funny?

TOMMY: No...did you ever write anything about sports?

DAD: Well I started to draft a couple. Here's one about a coach who can't see past the game...

SCENE 7 STAR PLAYER/STAR REPORTER (COACH, ANDY)

COACH is upset.

COACH: Why? Why did my star player have to go and do this two days before the championship?! After how hard we've worked for this season too. If he doesn't play there is no way we'll have a shot at this. Maybe Mr. Nicoles isn't right, maybe he didn't see Steve egg his car, maybe it was somebody who looked like Steve. Oh man what am I going to do? I could lose my job if I let him play, but if I don't I'm the one who's going to get blamed for not winning the championship, plus I can't do that to the team.

Enter Andy

ANDY: Hi, Coach—

COACH: What do you want?

ANDY: I need to get a story for next Saturday's game.

COACH: I'm not sure there's even going to be anything worth writing about. We may lose our best player, Steve.

ANDY: Steve? But we need this win!!

COACH: You're telling me--Hey, wait a minute, weren't you the one I saw beat Steve one-on-one the other day in the park??

ANDY: umm yeah, it really wasn't that great, I think he was going easy anyway.

COACH: You have some real talent, why don't you play basketball?

ANDY: Well, I just moved here. I work for the newspaper, Coach, and I really need this story

COACH: We really need this win, how would you like to sub for Steve?

ANDY: I really couldn't, I have to write!

COACH: You say you want to write instead of play? Well, what if Steve really didn't egg that car, maybe it was you!

ANDY: What are you talking about! I'd never do something like that!

COACH: Your new here, the principal doesn't know you.

ANDY: Exactly, he wouldn't believe it was me.

COACH: Why? There is no reason for him not to think it was you.

ANDY: Were there any witnesses?

COACH: Yes

ANDY: Ha! They would never believe that I did it!

COACH: Oh, they will if they want our team to win! And if you get blamed, that's it for newspaper, permanently!

ANDY: You wouldn't...

COACH: Think about it.

SCENE 8 INJURED INTRO

(DAD & TOMMY)

Cut to newsroom

DAD: Well, what do you think?

TOMMY: It's realistic...I mean, that could really happen, just like that. You know, if there was a writer who was actually that good at basketball.

DAD: Or an athletic kid that chose to pursue a different talent.

TOMMY: Yeah, I guess...

DAD: Well, writing a story about sports is definitely a possibility. Want to help me with the next one? You actually experience these things, so it would definitely help me out.

TOMMY: Sure, dad. About what though?

DAD: Well, what else is big today?

TOMMY: Um...well, there's a lot of pressure not to miss a game. Like, it's really tough when a good player gets injured and has to sit out.

Dad: Ok, sports Injuries. Lets try that.

TOMMY: Sure.

DAD: So, the announcer can start the story... Announcer says- *Welcome! We have a great game for you today, it's the Greenville Temites_ versus the Veldington Bricks...*

SCENE 9 INJURED

(ANNOUNCER, COACH, TERRINE, JERKY DAD)

(TERRINE enters)

TERRINE: Coach, we have a problem

(Coach enters)

COACH: TERRINE, TERRINE O'Neill, ready for the game today? It's a big one

TERRINE: We have a problem...

COACH: What's wrong?

TERRINE: My knee, its out of joint. I don't think I can play

COACH: What? Are you sure?

TERRINE: Positive

(Dad enters)

DAD: Hey son, you ready for the big game?

TERRINE: Mom didn't tell you?

DAD: Tell me what?

TERRINE: I popped out my knee the other day skating... I can't play

DAD: What! *(To Coach)* you told my son he couldn't play?

COACH: actually it was his idea, but I don't usually let my kids play with injuries...it's certainly a shame not to have him in the game, though.

DAD: this was your idea son? You have to get ready for those big collage games

TERRINE: Well dad...

DAD: Did you remember to send in the applications to Texas Tech, Notre Dame, UCLA, and Georgia State today?

TERRINE: Dad...

DAD: You're going to be the biggest football star this town has ever spawned

TERRINE: Dad!

DAD: What?

TERRINE: I've been thinking...

DAD: That's good, what have you been thinking about?

TERRINE: I don't think I want to play football in college

DAD: huh?

TERRINE: I was thinking I could pursue figure skating more...

DAD: Really? That's great son

TERRINE: Seriously?

DAD: Yeah, but this really isn't the time for jokes you have a game to play

TERRINE: Dad...

DAD: We'll talk about this later, now get on the field, the game's about to start

COACH: Wait a minute, sir. I'm not sure he should be playing

DAD: Shut up coach and put my son on the field, we have to get him ready for college

TERRINE: Maybe I can play?

COACH: Are you sure? We have a lot of big games coming up. We don't want your knee to get worse.

TERRINE: Yeah, I'll be fine.

(TERRINE exits –COACH AND JERKY DAD go to the sidelines)

Announcer: And the kick off, Ooohh, I didn't even know someone's knee could bend that way!

SCENE 10 STEROIDS INTRO

(DAD & TOMMY)

Cut to Newsroom

DAD: How was that?

TOMMY: Great. I mean that was okay, I liked writing that. Hey, what if we wrote one about that guy who was caught selling steroids down the street?

DAD: I didn't hear about that! But hey, athletes being pressured to use steroids, I believe it.

TOMMY: Yeah, there's a lot of pressure...

SCENE 11 STEROIDS

(STEWART AND DANNY)

DANNY: Hey Stewart, what's up.

STEWART: Nothin'. What do you want?

DANNY: What do you mean?

STEWART: Come on, I'm your brother. I know you only talk to me when you want something.

DANNY: Ok. Do you know any ways for me to improve my game?

STEWART: Do more drills?

DANNY: No I do drills 24/7, play games all the time in the park and eat the exact diet coach tells us to eat. I just want to be the best. Any other suggestions?

STEWART: Well, there's always steroids.

DANNY: What?!

STEWART: Hey, its no big deal. But that's really my only suggestion

DANNY: Isn't that dangerous?

STEWART: Yeah, but it's worth it.

DANNY: Have you ever done steroids?

STEWART: You haven't figured it out? That is the only reason I'm not playing anymore. I wasn't careful enough and I got caught.

DANNY: You said it was cause you broke your leg in 3 places and it would never heal correctly. I saw the x-rays and stuff.

STEWART: Yeah, I did break my leg...but I could've played again, if they hadn't tested me for anything.

DANNY: So that's when they caught you.

STEWART: Yeah.

DANNY: I don't know...I love football and I would be completely in ruins if someone took it away from me.

STEWART: Yeah, but you'll be the best if they don't catch you

DANNY: I don't know.

STEWART: Really, its no big thing. So...do you want some?

DANNY: Maybe...?

STEWART: Sleep on it. Let me know tomorrow. I can give them to you, but not with mom and dad around. Now leave my room.

Danny: Fine.

SCENE 12 HUNTING I INTRO

(DAD & TOMMY)

Cut to newsroom

DAD: What do you think?

TOMMY: It's alright

DAD: Howabout another one? Have any ideas for a story about boys feeling pressure to fit a certain masculine stereotype?

TOMMY: Maybe we should do an article on Hunting?

Dad: Alright, how do you think it should go?

SCENE 13 HUNTING I

(HUNTING DAD, HUNTING KID, DEER)

A father and son are on a hunting trip together.

KID: Dad, how much longer do I have to hold this gun? It's really heavy, and I don't really believe in guns.

DAD: Son, don't be such a girl. Just quit your whining and pay attention.

KID: Dad when can we leave?

DAD: Not until we kill something

KID: But dad, I don't believe in killing animals

DAD: That's a very funny joke, son.

KID: I'm not joking

DAD: Of course you are. If you're my son, then you have to enjoy killing things

KID: But I don't

DAD: Yes you do

KID: No I don't dad...you can't make me do things that I don't wanna do

DAD: Stop! Now you listen to me, you're gonna be a man, and your gonna kill something, cause that's what men do

KID: I don't want to kill...Does that make me not a man?

DAD: Hey look over there

KID: Dad don't try to change the subject, does that really make me not a man?

DAD: Well son...it's a complicated situation.

KID: It's either yes or no

SCENE 14 HUNTING II INTRO

(DAD & TOMMY)

Cut to Newsroom

DAD:hmmm, that's ...interesting. What would happen if they actually did kill something?

SCENE 15 HUNTING II

(HUNTING DAD, HUNTING KID, DEER)

KID: I'm so excited to kill something!

DAD: Well, I'm glad to hear that. At least your not one of them sissy boys. The fun part hasn't even begun.

KID: Oh...It hasn't? What's the fun part?

DAD: Gutting and cleaning the animal.

KID: Um... I can pass on that part.

DAD: What? Of course not, that's what makes you really manly. Besides, the rules are, you kill it you clean it.

KID: Well then maybe killing something isn't all that great.

(Dad laughs)

DAD: Your funny, I didn't know you were that funny. Hey son, look over there.

DEER is in the house. DAD and KID's gaze follows any movement.

KID: What is it?

DAD: It's a deer. Are you ready? I'm gonna try and get this one!

KID: Ok, but your gonna carry it back, because I'm not all that strong.

They get closer together, the kid is watching over the dad's shoulder.

DAD: Son...I want you to do this one.

KID: No, I'd rather not.

DAD: Well...maybe just this one time I will do all that stuff, but just for this one time.

KID: Ok.. You got yourself a deal.

They get really close, the dad is looking over his shoulder. The kid fires and the recoil of the gun end hits the dad in the face. DEER gets shot and falls. dramatic death.

DAD: Oh my god *(he falls to the ground)*

KID: Dad! I'm so sorry....are you Ok?

DAD: Does it look like I'm ok? Gosh, you can't even shoot a gun right! Did you get the deer?

KID: Yeah...I think so.

DAD: You're gonna have to take care of it.

KID: But dad, you promised.

DAD: Well I didn't think this was gonna happen. No excuses. Son, I'm Depending on You.

SCENE 16 GOTTA GO DO SOMETHING

(DAD & TOMMY)

Cut to Newsroom

DAD: So what do you think?

TOMMY: I like that...hey dad?

DAD: yeah?

TOMMY: Thanks for never expecting me to kill anything...

DAD: (*laughs*) Nah, I can't imagine you ever hurting anyone, son.

TOMMY: (pauses) Yeah.... um, can we take a little break? There's something I have to do,

DAD: Sure son, just be back here in an hour.

TOMMY: Cool. Thanks, dad.

SCENE 17 OPENING THE LOCKER

(TOMMY, FROSH)

Switches back to the locker room

FROSH: (*Hears the sound of a door opening*) Hello, is anyone there? My legs hurt, help me! I feel like I'm suffocating!

Tommy enters. Goes to locker and opens door.

TOMMY: Here you go, man

FROSH: Ah

TOMMY: (*Helping him get out*) Are you okay?

FROSH: Uh...yeah, I guess. I feel kinda sore.

TOMMY: I can't believe you're still in here...

FROSH: What do you mean?! What did you think would happen?

TOMMY: I don't know, I guess I wasn't thinking...look, sorry dude. You should probably get out off here. I'm sure your parents have freaked.

FROSH: Why are you doing this?

TOMMY: Well, I just didn't feel right, you know...I guess I learned my lesson.

FROSH: I'd like to here that

TOMMY: Don't worry about it...Hey man, you're not going to tell, right?

FROSH: I'll think about it...

TOMMY: I am sorry, man. How about... you must be thirsty, I'll go get you some coffee

FROSH: I'm really a tea person

TOMMY: That's cool...