



PLAYING CO-OP

An Original One Act

by

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Directed by Harry Spitzer

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STANFORD
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PLAYING CO-OP

SCENE 1

Lights up on a dorm room. Prominently featured are our two main characters, ROY CRANE and LISA STRATFORD. Also present is their mutual best friend, THOMAS BIRD. Roy and Lisa have Xbox controllers in their hands and are in the middle of an intense "Portal 2" session. Tom has just stopped by to visit. The screen is imaginary and they are faced straight out towards the audience.

ROY

I fucking hate relationships.

LISA

Uh-huh, fuck 'em.

TOM

Um...

LISA

(at the game) Oh, get that.

ROY

Yeah. *(pause)* Did you hear what I said?

TOM

I did. *I'm* in a relationship. I think it's splendid.

LISA

Shut up Tom. You're not even fucking playing. And Roy, pay attention, we only have twenty seconds.

ROY

Nineteen. And I said I hate relationships.

TOM

But, Roy, relationships are good, they're about love, beauty, Disney songs.

LISA

Yeah, do you hate love? Do you hate beauty? More importantly, do you hate Beauty and the Beast? Because that's an awesome movie.

TOM

Yeah, see, Lisa's kind of on my side. Beauty and the Beast and stuff. Close enough.

LISA

Yeah, you hate that? That's like sick puppy killer shit.

ROY

No, I love lo- fuck, missed that jump, no I like love... And puppies.

LISA

Yeah, puppies fucking rule. (throws arms up in victory) And beat the level!

TOM

Roy, what's bringing this on? Did Kari reject you?

ROY

That's not- well, she said she wants to be friends.

LISA

Bitch.

TOM

I'm sorry, Roy. That sucks.

ROY

Whatever. I'm over it.

TOM

It'll be okay. You'll find someone.

LISA

Or... you could tell him the truth and be like, "Roy, you're sad and you're gonna die alone."

ROY

What the fuck, Tom?

TOM

I didn't say that!

LISA

Yeah, but it sounded like you said it and that's almost worse.

TOM

Roy, listen to me, you *will* find someone.

LISA

Not like this, he won't. Roy always goes after the wrong girls.

ROY

But *I* like them. Shouldn't that work in reverse?

LISA

I want to bang like half the Dollies, does that mean I should go and tell them that?

ROY

But you did at that Sigma Nu party.

LISA

Oh, yeah. Tequila's an interesting drink...

ROY

You were making a point beyond giving me lesbian fantasies.

Tom stands up and gets set to go.

TOM

Aaannndddd that is where I draw the line. Alright, kids, time to go back to my girl. Don't stay up too late.

LISA

Yes, Mom.

ROY

See ya.

TOM

Bye, you two.

Tom leaves, the two hardly notice.

ROY

Visions of sugarplums and dancing lesbians made me forget what you were saying. What were you saying?

LISA

You are going after girls that- turret!! Nice- girls that represent the man you want to be. Which is admirable, wanting

someone who will improve you, make you better, if you look at it in a quaint, (*Southern yokel accent*) aw shucks I don't know what a penis is (*regular voice*) sort of way.

ROY

Wait, I'm confused. Do I not know what a penis is? Because I do.

LISA

Shut up, it's a metaphor. They're in these days. But to them, that's all you are. You're this idolizing little loser, you're looking to them as an ideal, an objective rather than someone to share your life with. (at the game) Shit! Nail that fucker! Awesome. You see, you need a rational dynamic to keep your relationship stable.

ROY

Wow, parts of that were actually kind of eloquent.

LISA

I know, right? Where the fuck did that come from? It's all this Dr. Phil nonsense though. I mean, this is college, who's looking for love?

Tom shouts from offstage:

TOM

Um, I am!

LISA

Shut up, Tom. I'm making a point!

ROY

So, you think I need to lower my standards?

LISA

Well, it couldn't hurt. Go after some sluts. They're fun.

ROY

Your advice sucks.

LISA

And you suck dick at this game.

ROY

Oh right, I thought I didn't even know what a penis is! I know very well what a penis is and it's not something I want in my mouth.

There is a knock at the door which is slightly ajar. A gorgeous woman, MELANIE, enters the room. Roy is petrified in his teabagging.

MELANIE

Hello?

LISA

You were saying about mouthing dick, Roy?

ROY

Shut up. (to Melanie as he slides back in a seat) Hey, we're in here.

MELANIE

Oh, hi. Hey, are you playing videogames?

LISA

That's right, girl.

MELANIE

Portal 2. I remember this level, beat it yesterday. (Roy and Lisa both stop playing, stunned by this. Their heads spin towards this beautiful enigma) You need to shoot a portal at that wall and then drop the Companion Cube through it.

LISA

(to Roy) Dibs.

MELANIE

Yeah, this was a good one.

ROY

Yeah, cool that should work. And I'm really digging this mode. Might play through it again sometime soon if you're looking for a co-op companion.

MELANIE

(laughs) I just might have to take you up on that. Anyways, I saw the open door and figured I would say hi. I just transferred in this quarter so I'm still working things out. So, anyways, um, I'm Melanie.

LISA

Lisa.

ROY

Roy... Crane. This is my room.

LISA

Mine's right down the hall. It's like this but without the homoerotic "Top Gun" undertones and with a bigger bed.

MELANIE

Nice posters. Is that...

ROY

Beetlejuice. My all-time favorite movie.

MELANIE

Brilliant film. Tim Burton is a twisted and beautiful filmmaking god.

LISA

He used to have a shrine to him over in that corner. It was kind of creepy. Did I mention I'm Lisa?

MELANIE

Pleasure. Alright, I have a "p-set," that's the word, right? But it was nice to meet you two. We can do some co-op sometime.

ROY

Yeah, definitely.

LISA

Yup, we should do co-op too and who knows maybe we can find time to even play some video games.

MELANIE

Yeah, okay. Bye...

Melanie leaves the room. Lisa instantly turns to Roy.

LISA

Okay, dibs, dibs-y, dibs, dibs.

ROY

Fuck no. She is perfect. She's probably even a Doctor Who fan. Plus, I think she's straight.

LISA

Yeah, well those jeans and her very revealing Tegan & Sara shirt say otherwise.

ROY

Oh that means nothing. I have a Tegan & Sara shirt! That doesn't mean I automatically like women! (pause) Wait-

LISA

Fine, well, one of us is right, one of us is wrong.

ROY

There's only one way to know for sure.

BOTH

Facebook.

Lisa goes to the desk and logs onto Roy's laptop. She flips it open, pushes some keys.

ROY

You have to admit, she's pretty cool.

LISA

Are you fucking kidding, she name-dropped the Companion Cube, that's wife material and I don't even believe in marriage. Ooh, I found her.

ROY

What does it say?

They both read. Then in unison

BOTH

Huh.

LISA

Interested in men-

ROY

-And women? She's bisexual?

LISA

And single! I'm willing to share.

ROY

Yeah, well, I'm not. And I want you to back off. I think there could be something here and I don't want to mess it up.

LISA

(HAL voice) I can't do that, Dave...

ROY

What? Why?

LISA

Because you're no different! You haven't changed! You're just going to idolize her and think about how awesome she is and use that girly little bitch voice you have whenever she says something cool. Look at you, already thinking about Doctor Who with that sad gleam in your eye. Like now, if she said that she'd met Tim Burton, you probably would've like passed out.

ROY

So, seeing you flirt with her is going to magically make women want me?

LISA

It's worth a shot.

ROY

I'm going to go talk to her...

LISA

Wait, wait, wait, no, you dumb butt. It's called competition. You flat out just don't know how to get girls. You've been single for what 4, 5 months?

ROY

Almost 4 years.

LISA

Holy shit!! How does that even happen? How has your dick not been recalled for lack of use?

ROY

You tell me.

LISA

See, that's the point. You *let* something like that happen! You're never impulsive, you're never exciting. I'm not gonna give you months to build a friendship, to go to concerts or stupid shit like that. That doesn't work, now does it?

ROY

I wouldn't be having this conversation if it did.

LISA

Don't get me wrong, that's great to get friends. We met at a concert, didn't we?

ROY

Tegan and Sara. (her eyebrows raise) Don't even say it.

LISA

How about this? I give you a head start. (she looks at her watch) It's 2PM right now. You have 3 hours.

ROY

Seriously?

LISA

It's up to you. And, Roy, if you can't, I WILL woo her and I will make sure you see us together. (*pause when he doesn't move*) Go!

Roy looks at his watch, bolts out of his chair, and starts to book it out of the room. Roy smacks straight into Tom, who he spins around and leaves in his tracks as he blazes past. Lisa smiles and leans back.

TOM

Do I even want to know?

Lights out.

SCENE 2

Melanie's room. We can probably get away with just using the same stuff from Roy's room, just shifted around a bit and with a splash of pink. Bam! Totally different room! Melanie is working on her problem set. Roy knocks at the door.

ROY

Hello?

MELANIE

(jumps a little bit at the sudden knock) Hello? Oh, hey..

Oh fuck, she forgot his name! Roy hastily offers it.

ROY

Three letters, common name, don't worry about it, you're just a Stanford student... Roy. Melanie, right?

MELANIE

Yup, you got it.

ROY

So, what are you up to?

MELANIE

My p-set. I said I was off to go do it. So here I am, doing it.

ROY

You talk a lot about doing it. (awkward pause) Anyways, moving on from awkward pauses, my (whispered) unsexy (regular voice) friend bailed on me and we're not gonna finish the campaign tonight. The call of duty is, uh, calling.

MELANIE

Oh. I have a lot of work. I really shouldn't...

ROY

Oh, yeah, totally. I wouldn't want to drag a fellow Burton-ite away from-

Suddenly, like a phantom voice, he hears Lisa echoing from the heavens.

LISA (OS)

Don't.. be.. a.. pussy..

Roy's expression turns hard and he gets a new determination and confidence in his voice.

ROY

Actually, no. That's unacceptable. It's a Saturday night, there's no TV on because Doctor Who isn't running this time of year, there's-

MELANIE

You watch Doctor Who!?

ROY

Yes! Oh my God! The new Doctor! (he catches himself and mutters) Need to stay focused, 4 years.. (to Melanie) My point is, this isn't right. You deserve a half-hour amidst this onslaught of problem sets and papers to have some fun.

MELANIE

But..

ROY

I swear, we can set a fucking egg timer! As a new student, it's my obligation to prevent you from becoming one of those sad people who never leaves their room all night, wears sweatpants and an old workout shirt because you promised yourself you'd finally go to the gym, gets depressed when you realized it closes early on Saturdays while you were watching stupid cat videos and then it's too late to party but too early to sleep and anyways, you spent the last four Saturdays playing Parcheesi in the dorm lounge with the RA, your roommate's off hooking up, no one's picking up their phone, and you end up watching The Notebook again and eating a tub of ice cream by yourself.

MELANIE

That was oddly specific.

ROY

Don't read into that. Sometimes it was When Harry Met Sally. The point is, that's not the way to go through college. It's not worth it if you don't enjoy it, right? Now, what do you say?

MELANIE

...Okay. You win. Let's play some co-op.

ROY

Awesome. I'm free most of the evening but I probably will be heading out with some friends for a bit so, in case I'm not around, let me give you my number.

Slick.

MELANIE

Oh, uh, sure. Okay.

ROY

Do you have a smartphone?

MELANIE

Psh, of course!

ROY

Cool. Fistbump to share information?

MELANIE

I can't. Fistbumping is against my religious beliefs...

ROY

(laughs then sees she's serious) Wait, really?

MELANIE

Yeah, I'm a Scientologist.

Awkward pause.

ROY

I can deal with that... Here's my number.

He holds out his phone.

MELANIE

Oh, cool.

ROY

(on a whim) You haven't met Tim Burton, have you?

MELANIE

I wish.. *(Roy exhales)* I did see Joss Whedon once though.

Roy nearly does collapse out of the sheer wave of awesomeness but catches himself on the table. Melanie misses most of this because she's deep into searching her phone.

MELANIE

You okay?

ROY

Yeah, of course, I just slipped on my, uh, foot.. thing, you know?

MELANIE

Got your number. Anyways, I should really get to work...

ROY

Of course. I'll talk to you later.

Roy leaves but as soon as he steps outside her door and shuts it, he does a little celebratory dance.

SCENE 3

Roy's room, late that night. He is chilling with Tom. Roy checks his watch. He flips open his phone, closes it after a second.

ROY

Shit.

TOM

She'll call. Give her some time.

ROY

I know, I know. Shut up, you're making me nervous.

TOM

You met her today, you talked for like 5 minutes, why are you possibly nervous?

ROY

It's been a while, okay?

TOM

Lisa may be wrong about, well... pretty much everything ever.. but you really should chill out. It's just a girl. There's about 3 billion of them out there.

ROY

Yes, well, that's all well and fine but you've been in a relationship for the last year. You forget what it's like for us single people. The insecurity, the uncertainty, the hand cramps...

TOM

Those don't go away...

ROY

...I can deal with that. See, look how I compromise my values. I think I would make a great boyfriend.

TOM

You would.

ROY

Fuckin' A. But it's just that whole process, all the bullshit of getting there in the first place that I mess up.

TOM

Patience, it'll all work out. And why are you so eager to get in a relationship? You want someone you care about, not just anyone who will have you. I mean, I'll be honest, I love my girlfriend and I would never give her up-

ROY

Qualifier so you can say how you really feel about her. Check.

TOM

Thanks. But sometimes I miss being single a little bit. The freedom, the exhilaration of going after anyone you want, relationships can be a little.. constricting.

ROY

Yeah, but you always have someone to go back to. You have someone that cares. Someone to wake up next to every day, with those beautiful eyes, the gentle caresses, the boobs... Fuck it, I'm calling her.

TOM

Roy-

ROY

Shut up, Tom!

He opens his phone and dials. He waits for a ring but doesn't get one.

ROY

Hey. It's Roy. You must not be around. *(he shares a look with Tom who reacts throughout this whole mess of a message)* I just got back myself, it's about 11:30. I was just wondering if you

still wanted to do it tonight. Anyways, call me back. I'm in my room.

He hangs up.

ROY

I never mentioned video games, did I?

TOM

Nope.

He plops his phone down on the table, fiddles with his computer, leans back, runs a hand through his hair, sighs. Then, suddenly, his phone rings. He yelps. He flips it open.

ROY

Lisa? Why's she calling? (answering) Hello?

Lisa enters on the far side of the stage, a phone to her ear.

LISA

Roy. I can't talk for long, my woman is waiting.

TOM

What does she want?

ROY

(hand over speaker) Shut up, Tom! (to Lisa) What do you want?

LISA

I showed up to Melanie's door with a ridiculously expensive bottle of wine I had been saving for your birthday, a copy of her favorite movie- "Fight Club" by the way, and a desperate plea for her to help me with the problem set for a class we share.

ROY

You're kidding, right?

LISA

I never kid.

ROY

Goddamn it, Lisa..

LISA

haha Got ya! Of course I'm kidding, you stupid fuck! That would be such a dick thing to do!

ROY

Whew, jeez...

LISA

Well, I mean, I *tried* it but she said she was busy.

ROY

What!?

LISA

Come on! She's hot!

ROY

Well, fuck you very much-

LISA

Yeah, well, she's busy so don't bother her. Go to sleep because tomorrow, I step up my game. You better bring it, Roy.

She hangs up. Long pause.

TOM

Well?

ROY

Shut up, Tom.

Lights out.

SCENE 4

Roy's room, the next morning. Roy is sitting on his bed, a book in hand. He looks quite at ease. There's a knock at his door.

ROY

(mutters) Right on time. (shouting) COME IN!

Melanie enters. Roy doesn't look up from his book.

MELANIE

Hey, co-op buddy.

ROY

Preemptive co-op buddy, we haven't played together yet.

MELANIE

Yes, well, sorry about that. I just got swamped and then Lisa showed up and-

ROY

Oh, you saw Lisa? Yeah, she can be pretty kooky.

MELANIE

You don't say...

ROY

Yeah, she's a handful. *(absentmindedly)* Probably in the bedroom too. *(realizes what he just said)* Wait, that's really awkward, forget I said that.

MELANIE

In the bedroom?

ROY

Well, hearsay. I mean, she hasn't exactly invited me in. I mean, why would she? I'm not taking notes or anything.

MELANIE

(really damn confused) Notes?

ROY

On techniques or something. You know, because lesbians...

She waits for more but he seems pretty content with that explanation.

MELANIE

Lesbians, huh?

ROY

Lesbians...

MELANIE

Yeah.. And why did we start talking about this?

ROY

Nothing... That reminds me. I'm probably going to be stuck in here most of the day. I'm reading "Fight Club" for this comparative adaptations analysis.

MELANIE

Love the movie...

ROY

Really? I didn't know that...

Yes he did.

ROY

Anyways, my point is, I'm stuck here. So, if you see Lisa, could you possibly tell her that she when she was doing laundry yesterday, she accidentally left these in my room.

He delicately lifts up a pair of giant gray granny panties. XXL or bigger. Pillowcase size.

MELANIE

Really? Those are hers?

ROY

I know, you wouldn't expect it, right? Very svelte but sure enough.. Kind of discolored too. Don't know what that's about...

MELANIE

If I see her, I'll tell her about her.. undergarments.

ROY

(flinging them off over his head to a corner of the room) Hey, if I finish the book though, I'd be up for some co-op. I still am dying to hear the new song at the end of the game.

MELANIE

If I have any free time, I'll let you know.

ROY

And remind Lisa about her nasty old granny panties, okay?

She starts to leave. Roy smiles and says:

ROY

Have a nice day!

Melanie leaves and shuts the door. Roy chuckles to himself. He goes back to reading and begins humming.

SCENE 5

Two hours later. Same room, same setting, continuous. Roy is still reading. The door to his room bangs open! LISA!!!!

LISA

What the fuck was that for?

ROY

Just being a good samaritan. You don't want these laying around, now do you?

Roy rubber band flings the panties at Lisa.

LISA

Ew! Those aren't mine! Where did you even get those and why are they dirty?

ROY

24-hour Walmart. 1AM, lady things. I have no idea what that check-out girl thought was going on.

LISA

You know what your problem is?

ROY

No, I don't know my problem. If I knew my problem, it wouldn't be a problem. And therein lies the problem, now doesn't it?

LISA

What? No. You care too damn much, you idiot. And I also think it says a lot about you that your idea of a bad girlfriend is suggesting she's overweight...

ROY

What? No, that's not- It's the nasty granny part that I was mocking!

LISA

Agist..

ROY

Really, granny lover? And that's the only size they had! I swear! They're popular with the lean set!

LISA

Whatever, fuck it, that's not what I wanted to say anyways. You, you put so much weight on relationships that if someone says no, it crushes you. You don't even know these people yet. I mean, you literally drove out to go buy these.. unmentionables *(she nudges them with her toe, grossed out by them)* just to have the tiniest bit more of a chance to be with her.

ROY

And so, you're just gonna steal her out from under me?

LISA

What can I say? She's hot.

ROY

(sigh) Yeah...

LISA

Oy! Snap out of it! This is about you!

ROY

Yeah, well, I'm not gonna sit for that. So I care a little bit too much? So what! Let the best man win. Oh wait, you're not a man! Ha! Guess you can't win!

He flings open the door and tries to lead her out. As she starts going, he has a moment of consternation.

ROY

Actually, fuck. Wait, that was really sexist. I'm sorry. I got caught up in the moment.

LISA

It's okay, you're just a little sexist. Besides, I've called you a lot of bad things behind your back-

The next couple of lines all overlap so Roy can't really make out what Lisa said.

ROY

Anyways, sorry about that.

LISA

Like cock goblin or pussy fucknugget.

ROY

So, are we o- What?

LISA

Nothing, you're sorry? Awesome, see you later, bitch.

ROY

Hey, who you callin' bitch, beyotch!

He shouts this out to her as she's leaving. He seems proud of his comeback for a second and then...

ROY

Fuck, that was sexist again, wasn't it? (he starts racing after her) Wait, Lisa let me apologize!!

Before he gets anywhere though, suddenly Melanie shows up at his door. Roy is still racing forward and nearly slams into her. He grabs her, spins around, and goes flying out his own door. Melanie is confused.

MELANIE

Hello?

A second later, Roy stumbles back into his room, a little winded and a lot off-kilter.

ROY

You're not Lisa.

MELANIE

No, and I hear that's not her underwear.

ROY

Oh, you did? I can explain that...

MELANIE

I'm sure you can.

ROY

Yes, well..

Lisa slinks back into the room in different, skankier clothes.

ROY

(blurted out like a little kid in trouble) SHE started it!

LISA

Oh, hey Melanie. I didn't know you were going to be here.

Yes she did.

MELANIE

Yeah, Roy was going to explain the plus-size underwear on his floor.

LISA

Yeah, Roy, more cushion for the pushin'?

ROY

Um.. I can explain. Uh, tequila?

Behind Melanie's back, Lisa mock-claps his performance. She starts to maneuver across the room to Roy's side.

LISA

So, what led you to this, Roy? Have you had a lot of hook-ups? I wouldn't think so, what with the giant bottle of lotion in your room.

ROY

I have dry skin! It's a medical condition!

LISA

Medical conditions are for pussies.

MELANIE

I'm bored. Are we gonna play video games now?

ROY & LISA

I would love to.

LISA

Roy, how about we play? Let Melanie have some peace and quiet for an evening. You're being a little pushy, aren't you?

ROY

I think you skanking up our conversation was kind of pushy. And medical conditions are serious!

LISA

Oh no, you could get a little flaky! The trauma!

ROY

It is very traumatic!

By this time, they have formed a sort of isosceles triangle on the stage, Melanie as the tip and the sparring lovers as the base. Melanie suddenly gets a phone call. We see Lisa's hand in her pocket. Melanie reaches down to check her phone. While her vision is distracted, Lisa smacks Roy in the back of the head. He tumbles forward.

LISA

Smooth moves, Sir Trips-A-Lot.

MELANIE

(sincerely) Are you okay?

ROY

You bet, I'll just shake it off because I'm a manly man.

LISA

Oh, really?

ROY

That's right.

LISA

Is there a manly bone in your body?

ROY

I'm not pre-med so I don't know the exact number but there's somewhere around 200 manly bones in my body.

MELANIE

Look, I'm getting sick of this. Why don't you two just hook up and get it over with? I'm gonna go.

ROY

No, stay! We tried that! It was awkward! I just want to play co-op!

MELANIE

Yeah, I'm gonna go. This is weird.

She leaves. Roy and Lisa are left in the room.

ROY

She's gone.

LISA

And how does that make you feel?

ROY

Fuck you, Dr. Phil. This is your fault.

LISA

My fault? I would've had her if you didn't go overboard with your huge fucking panties!

ROY

We wouldn't even be here if you didn't insist on the competition in the first place!

LISA

Well, I guess there's only one way to settle this.

For a second, it looks like Roy is going to race after Melanie, change who he is and take a bold step into the future. Instead, he turns back to Lisa.

ROY

Yep.

LISA

Gentleman's duel.

ROY

Yep. You know where the swords are.

Lisa nods and rummages through a drawer. She pulls out a pair of lightsabers.

LISA

I thought you'd traded up.

ROY

Nah, they never went on sale at Toys'r'us.

LISA

Oh, well, you can't have it all.

She tosses one to Roy. He extends it. She extends hers.

LISA

See you on the other side.

They start battling, swinging their swords at each other with a fiery vengeance. Yes, hopefully this will be funny. I mean, it's nerds having a lightsaber battle..

LISA

You never had a chance with her.

ROY

I had her number. I was going to have her over the first night I met her to play games. What more did you expect from me?

The entire time they are spinning through the room, jumping on tables, desks, throwing books and anything else they can reach at hand. It's funny because they're probably not very good at fighting but they're just good enough to make it an exciting externalization of their emotional issues.

LISA

Sex, you dumb ass. You don't play video games with someone you want to fuck. Do you think that's the sort of thing that would rev her engine?

She punctuates each question with a jab.

ROY

If it's the right girl!

LISA

Oh, you defeated the evil dragon monster on expert! Oh fuck me!

At this moment, Tom comes in, drawn by the commotion. He hears the end of Lisa's comment. He stops in place, sees them fighting, and just walks right back out again.

ROY

I don't want just sex. I want a relationship. I want someone to care about!

LISA

And you bring that into a first date, that desperate need to cling to someone or anyone. It's pathetic.

ROY

And your sex craze isn't?

LISA

I'm a girl. When I do it, it's sexy.

ROY

Not to the people I want to go after.

Roy has stunned Lisa, sent her tumbling to the ground. She rolls backwards and springs back to her feet.

LISA

You're an idealist in a sea of realists. You'll never find what you're looking for. It's time to let go and accept reality.

ROY

Tom didn't! He found happiness!

He pushes her back again. Her arguments and her fighting are getting weaker.

LISA

Really, Tom is your example? Mr. "I piss rainbows and puppies and loooovveee!"

TOM

(from offstage) Hey!

ROY

Shut up, Tom!

Suddenly, Roy's phone rings.

ROY

Shit, I'm getting a call. Pause?

LISA

Pauses are for pussies.

ROY

You're a lesbian! Why are you always making fun of pussies?

LISA

Because fuck you, that's why!

Roy's phone buzzes with a new message.

ROY

Goddammit, this could be important! I need to stay available!

LISA

For who? Your mother?

Roy makes a desperate leap to snag the phone and hit the voicemail. He listens and his face falls. Lisa slowly lowers her weapon. He hangs up. He turns to Lisa.

ROY

It was Melanie. She told me to not bother coming over. She's playing co-op with Steve.

LISA

(lowering her weapon) Dude.

ROY

Fucking Steve.

LISA

Fucking Steve.

ROY

This sucks.

LISA

She does seem to move through co-op partners quickly, though, doesn't she?

ROY

So, she was pretty...

LISA

They always are. Sorry I started a gentlemen's duel with you. Truce?

Roy slowly steps forward, his weapon now at his side in one hand. He gets close to her. He raises his arms as if to hug her but as she starts to react, he smacks her on the top of her head with his lightsaber.

LISA

OW! You dick!

Roy tosses his lightsaber to the ground.

ROY

Hehe I had to do it. Now, come here. I can't stay angry with you.

They hug. Lisa clutches onto him.

LISA

4 years, huh?

ROY

4 motherfucking years.

LISA

So, did you learn anything from this?

ROY

That I'll die alone?

LISA

That-a-boy.

They let go. Tom steps in, seeing that the fighting is done.

TOM

Are the nerds back to normal?

ROY

Yes, we had an existential lightsaber fight to sort through our emotional baggage.

LISA

It was bomb.

TOM

So, that's a no. You could've just said no, you're still fucking weirdos.

ROY

Melanie's playing co-op with Steve-

LISA

-The Poorly-Endowed. *(off quizzical looks)* New nickname.

TOM

Well, nothing to do but move on.

LISA

Or.. there is one other thing we could do..

ROY

Yeah? *(Lisa gives him a look)* Why yes there is. *(she picks up her lightsaber)*

TOM

Hey.. I don't advocate this. I'm not-

LISA

Let's go get that prick.

She starts heading out of the room. Roy picks up his lightsaber. He pauses for a second, links eyes with Tom who is kind of stunned by this. Roy sighs because yet again, he is going to be alone but then he remembers he gets to stab someone with a lightsaber and he cheers up. He winks at Tom and leaves the room.

THE END