

Basement Brew House Dialogues

Written by John Foley

Part 2 "...He steps back to plate with a count of 3 and 2"

BASEMENT.

WILL is sitting on the couch capping off beer bottles. He caps a few off. He then looks up. He puts the bottles in a case next to the couch.

WILL

Most people will think that after the last time I spent an afternoon making beer and getting into trouble. That I would've learned my lesson. I did not learn my lessons. I was handed my lesson. From my wife of course. I got it in the form of a "Honey Do" List. You know what that is. It's a list of things that as an adult you should be able to perform with being told to do so. But I screwed up. I got my list. I also got that the speech on how wife's role should not be to play mom. According to Amy, my wife, if that was true then how could I screw my mom like that? That's a disgusting picture. Amy's usually isn't like that. But I made her mad. I was going to argue my punishment. Declare my rights. But then I remember what my dad told me. "Son, when you get married you have to remember that there is a time when you have to accept defeat. When you say "I do" you mean "I surrender"". I thought he was wrong. I was wrong. Amy was right. And I did the list. Willingly. I swear to it. And swore about it.

The door upstairs is opened

BOB (Upstairs)

Hey! Where are you?

WILL

Down here.

BOB comes down the stairs. He is dressed for work. He has casual pants on with a shirt and tie. BOB goes over the refrigerator and grabs a bottle. He then opens it and takes a big sip from the bottle.

WILL

May I help you?

BOB sits down on the couch.

WILL

Can I slap you in the head then?

BOB

Fire it up. Time for the ass kicking.

BOB then turns on the video game system and hands a controller to WILL. They start to play the game.

WILL

What's up?

BOB

I just not ready to go right from work today.

They play the game.

WILL

Bad day?

BOB

In more than one-way.

WILL

How's that?

BOB

I had one of my workers ship \$50,000 load of goods to Florida. And it should be going to Maine. And all he could was "Damn" My boss could not say anything that did not start with "fucking."

The worse part of the day was at 2:30 this morning.

WILL

Cindy sick?

BOB

I wish. But she's making me ill today.

WILL

This should be good. (BOB starts shaking his head no.)
I shouldn't ask but I will.

BOB

2:30AM she wakes me up. She can't sleep. I can. Just because we sleep together doesn't mean if she can't sleep that I shouldn't be able to.

She wakes me up. She doesn't think the house looks presentable enough to raise a kid in.

WILL

The kid has been in her guts for about seven months at this point. Anything's going look better at this point.

BOB

That's what I said. So at about 2:45 this morning I was called insensitive. I was calling it insomnia. And I wasn't the cause.

WILL

You were the cause.

BOB

How's that.

WILL

You got her pregnant.

BOB

I wished I had known this was going to happen. I now know why my dad had that look of "It's your turn to have fun".

WILL

That's it.

BOB

Oh, no it's not. I get up for work to find Cindy looking at Martha Stewart magazines and those catalogs where all the items are Swedish. She's figuring out how to fix our home for our child.

WILL

For your information those Swedish words translate into "Sucker".

BOB

I know. Remember the college apartment. That was a shit hole. My house is ten thousand times better. A kid who is not even here yet is telling me to fix it. And the kid won't be even housebroken for at least a year.

WILL

Cindy's telling you to fix it.

BOB

You know the other day when I was happy about the Tittie Fairy.

WILL

That was a big day of celebration if I remember it right.

BOB

Yeah. Big celebration. While I was seeing the blessings of the Tittie Fairy, the HORMONE DEMON BITCH was sneaking into the house.

But don't get me wrong. I'm very excited to have a child.

WILL (VOICE OVER)

You know as the friend who has no experience with a child it is not really fair to say, "I told you so." Because I have no clue of what I am talking about.

But that never stopped me before.

Until today.

TOKEN comes walking down the stairs.

TOKEN

What's going on?

WILL

Don't knock?

TOKEN

Amy's car is not in the driveway. So I have nothing to fear.
Saw Bob's car. And unless you two are having a homosexual
affair. I have nothing to fear seeing.

TOKEN sits down on the chair.

BOB

Maybe I should've tried homosexuality. I wouldn't have to fear the
pregnant hormone driven evil woman who is planning to destroy my
home.

TOKEN

What the fuck is that all about.

BOB

Nothing. Just venting.

WILL

Token. Leave it alone.

TOKEN

OK

WILL

So Token, any stress today.

TOKEN

Had to sit in line and wait to make the deposit on the earnings from
the last showing my dealer had.

BOB

Which dealer?

TOKEN

Funny.

BOB

I wish all I had to do was just a quick signature to get paid.

TOKEN

Life's a bitch.

BOB

Pregnancy's a bitch.

WILL

That wasn't nice.

BOB

If you want nice then let me sleep.

I scored. I win. You lose again.

TOKEN

Am I missing something here?

WILL

No, just me losing to him again. He's just having a few issues today.

WILL gets up and turns the game off. He then goes to the refrigerator and gets two beers. He then hands one to TOKEN. the both open theirs and take a sip.

TOKEN

This is pretty damn good.

WILL

Pale Ale. I made a while ago.

BOB

So enough of my tragedies for today. Token doesn't get them.
Will, did you job hunt today?

WILL (VOICE OVER)

This is a subject I wish to avoid. I am just not ready to tell my sad story.
I will. But not now. Time for some evasive maneuvers.

WILL

I took a break from let down. I did my "Honey Do" list this morning.

WILL (VOICE OVER)

Here it comes.

TOKEN

LOSER!

WILL

FUCK OFF! Just because the only effort you know comes in the form of
wild sexual antics with a young co-ed. I did the list willingly.

BOB

No such thing. But on the other subject. Token. Spill it.

WILL (VOICE OVER)

Yes! It worked again.

TOKEN

I hate to brag.

BOB (holding up a fist)
Like spitting teeth?

TOKEN
Jealousy makes you look really ugly.

BOB holds up his fist.

BOB
Details!

TOKEN
The other night Teri was in one of her really freaky moods.
Freak. As in being unbelievably wild. You know where there's a good
chance that drywall is going to need some repair. I wish I could go home
right now and do it again. Teri has night class tonight.

WILL
Such an inconvenience.

TOKEN
That's what I say.

BOB
Details!

TOKEN
Patience.

WILL (holding up his fist)
Get to it.

TOKEN
She comes in to the room wearing this real low cut dress.

The door upstairs opens.

AMY (upstairs)
Hi! Will I'm home.

WILL looks at the clock.

TOKEN
She's got those high heel-

WILL
Shut up!

TOKEN looks confused. BOB looks a bit frustrated.

The sounds off shoes walking across the floor upstairs can be heard.

WILL
I'm about to see if I can pass inspection.

TOKEN

If-

BOB

Shut up. I'm curious too.

The sounds off shoes walking across the floor upstairs can be heard.

WILL

She parked in the driveway so she clearly saw that I mowed the lawn and did the edging. Raked it all too. She came in through the kitchen so she can see the dishes were cleaned. And put them away.

The sounds off shoes walking across the floor upstairs can be heard.

WILL

She's now going to living room. I vacuumed it. I even dusted. Wait. She's picking up things to see if I did it too. She's looking for the dust rings. She's about to be disappointed. The list is done and I am about to be a FREE man.

The sounds off shoes walking across the floor upstairs can be heard.

AMY (Upstairs)

Will, I am so proud of you. You did the list. I have just one more thing to say.

WILL

Here it comes.

AMY (Upstairs)

What's for dinner?

WILL starts to jump up and down. He is muttering to himself.

WILL (lower tone)

Quick Token let me borrow fifty bucks.

TOKEN

Why?

WILL (holding up a fist)

Want to spit teeth?

TOKEN

Why?

AMY (Upstairs)

Will?

WILL (lower tone)

If I have to go to ATM. This doesn't look like the plan.

TOKEN shakes his head and reaches for his wallet

AMY (Upstairs)

WILL.

WILL

Sorry. I was thinking we haven't spent an evening together in a while.
So I figured we'd go out to dinner.

AMY (Upstairs)

That's a great idea. Let me go and get cleaned up first.

WILL

All right. I'll be up in a minute. I need to clean up too.

BOB (amazed)

She bought the plan.

TOKEN hands WILL the money.

TOKEN

Nice save. As I was saying Teri-

WILL

Save it. I have to get going.

BOB

It can wait a moment.

WILL (Holding up a fist)

You can spit teeth too.

BOB

For a nice save you are a bit edgy.

WILL

You should talk about being edgy.

BOB

No need for hostility. I have that waiting for me at home.

BOB and TOKEN finish their beers and get up. They walk up the stairs.

BOB

Nice save on changing the job-hunting update too.

WILL

I can't fool you. I tried.

BOB

Token, I want the details on the way to the car.

TOKEN

High heels and that look that says-

The door closes.

WILL sits down on the couch.

WILL

Make dinner. That wasn't on the list.

It wasn't on the list.

She does need to write everything down for me.

I have to be into Token for fifty.

It wasn't on the list.

I am an adult.

And it needs to be on the list.

I am pathetic.

WILL gets up and walks towards the stairs.

WILL

I surrender.

WILL walks up the stairs.

TO BE CONTINUED