

Basement Brew House Dialogues

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Part 3 “Friday Night... And all is still about the same”

Basement.

A pot is brewing on the stove.

WILL and TOKEN are sitting on the couch. They are staring at an art piece that is sitting on the table in front of them. *(See notes at website)*

WILL

And how much can you get for this?

TOKEN

My dealer says with the right title he can list it for a minimum of \$500. (Pause) It maybe mine but it's hard to believe this could be \$500 in my pocket.

WILL (VOICE OVER)

And they say fraud isn't legal.

WILL

So you of all people can't pull a buyable title for this out of your ass. And you come here to get my help.

TOKEN

Yep. And the 50 bucks I lent to you for saving your ass two weeks ago. So cough it up.

WILL reaches for his wallet in his pants.

WILL

I should've let Amy kill me that night. You can get a nice quick drop of money for this shit. I can't get the right job to save my ass at this moment.

WILL hands the money over to TOKEN

TOKEN

I don't have that cash yet. Besides I'm an artist not your banker.

WILL

There are times I would like to show my own artistic abilities in writing your eulogy. Better yet being the reason you need the damn eulogy.

TOKEN

Jealousy makes you look really ugly.

WILL
No this piece here looks ugly.

TOKEN
You're jealous.

WILL (VOICE OVER)
Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes!

WILL
Not in the slightest.

The door upstairs opens. BOB comes down the stairs.

BOB
Will!

BOB stops at the bottom of the stairs.

BOB
Token? Why are you here?

TOKEN
Need to title this piece for the showing. And
I'm waiting for Teri, so we can go out to dinner.

BOB
Dinner? The children specials are over by now.

TOKEN
I see Will is not the only one who can show jealousy this evening.

BOB walks over to fridge.

BOB
Your denial is not my problem. Who needs a beer?

WILL
Me.

TOKEN
I'll pass.

BOB grabs two beers, glasses and a bottle opener. BOB then goes and sits down on the couch. He then opens the beers and pours them. TOKEN and WILL continue to stare at the piece.

BOB
What's brewing today?

WILL
In the pot, it's India Pale Ale. Right here, my rage.

TOKEN
Rage?

WILL (VOICE OVER)

Rage? He says. With this shit. (Pointing to piece).
Rage. Life is so unfair. But he's my friend.

BOB

Again.

WILL

Tell him, Token.

TOKEN

He can't figure out why this maybe at least worth \$500.

BOB (pause)

Token. Knowing this. Is well quite disturbing. But realize that
my holding this glass of beer is all that is between you and me
ripping your head off.

TOKEN

Boy, the two of you need some relief. Very hostile.

BOB

Hostility? You bet your damn...

SOUND: Doorbell ringing

WILL

Who is it? (Pause) Token, it's probably her.

TOKEN

She's does have a name.

BOB

Written on the tags inside of her clothes.

TOKEN gets up and moves towards the stairs.

TOKEN

I should tell her how envious you are of her.

BOB

Great! Something for Show and Tell next Wednesday.
Remember! Your turn to bring to bring the brownies

TOKEN goes up the stairs.

WILL

Bob, I know why I'm hostile. But what gives with you.

BOB

Cindy's hormones. You?

WILL

Amy's wanna be hormones.

BOB
Come again?

TOKEN and TERI walking down the stairs.

TOKEN
So you guys come up with a title

TERI
So this is your guys' little clubhouse

BOB (very low tone)
At her age she should know what one looks like.

WILL (Voice Over)
That was good. But must hold back laughter. Be a good host.

WILL
Hi, Teri. How are you?

TERI walks around looking at all of the decorations that are spread through out the basement. She has her back to them as she walks about.

TOKEN sits down and is looking at his artwork again.

TERI
I'm tired it was a long day school.

BOB (lower tone to WILL)
I thought that they had naptime there.

TOKEN gives BOB a hard stare. BOB smiles back.

TERI (Looking at the brew pot)
I thought Tom was lying when he said you brewed beer.

WILL
It's true. It's my new unemployment hobby.

TERI
I heard about that. It must be hard.

TERI continues to walk about and look at things. BOB looks at her butt. And makes facial gestures to TOKEN and WILL. WILL looks too. TOKEN signals them to cut it out.

BOB
How's that job search going?

WILL
Nowhere tonight. (Pause) The Invaders are here.

BOB
What the fuck did you just say?

WILL (pointing to the art piece)
The Invaders are here. That's my title for this.

TOKEN
Where did that come from?

WILL
Hey! If that one you called Ctrl/Alt/Delete gives winning lottery numbers didn't get an explanation. Then I don't have to explain my title.

TERI
But I want to know why you came up with that.

TOKEN
Nope. He's right on this one.

BOB
Great there are now two of you here.

WILL
So where are you two going for dinner?

TERI
He's taking me to Giovanni's.

BOB
They've got good Italian there. But on Friday's I heard they have a forty-five minute wait.

TOKEN
A what?

BOB (to WILL)
You remember (making a blowjob gesture)

TERI is still walking around looking things. TOKEN'S eyes get bigger over this revelation.

WILL
Oh yeah. I remember that one now. It doesn't seem right to wait forty-minutes to get some service. After that much time it had better be pretty damn good. Otherwise, it's just a waste of time.

TOKEN
You know you two are right. Teri, we need to get going. I don't want have to chance a long wait. Especially since you've had a long day at school.

WILL (low tone to BOB)
Save it.

TERI
That sounds good to me. Will this is an interesting basement.

WILL

Thanks. Maybe next time we can talk longer.

TERI

That would be nice.

TOKEN and TERI start walking towards and up the stairs. They stop.

TERI (to TOKEN)

What about your artwork?

TOKEN

Save it. Maybe these two can come up with a better title.
Will, pick up sometime tomorrow?

WILL

No problem. You two enjoy.

TERI

Thanks. Bye.

BOB

Hopefully the wait's not that long.

TOKEN gives BOB the finger behind TERI'S back.

TOKEN

Later.

TOKEN and TERI walk up the stairs and out. The door closes.

WILL

She sure was not as talkative as usual tonight.

BOB

She was probably memorized by the fact she would be out
pass the streetlights coming on tonight. Speaking of being
out where's Amy tonight.

WILL

She's out with her sister tonight.

BOB

Is she?

WILL

Yep! Pregnant again.

BOB

Damn. What's it now?

WILL

Number three in under four years. I swear every time her feet
go up in the air and come down she's pregnant.

BOB

Rabbits and lab mice have nothing on her.

WILL

Her husband is one potent S.O.B.

BOB

Volcanic pelvis thrust on that guy.

WILL

He's got skill.

BOB

So Amy is getting the itch.

WILL

All five alarms of it. It was all she could hint at when we went two weeks ago. (Pause) I mean, I want kids. Or at least this stage in life I should want them. Right?

BOB

I guess.

WILL

What about you and Cindy?

BOB

No big planning discussion. It was just time for it. I guess

WILL

Guess?

BOB

You can hold off and fight the inevitable for just so long.

WILL

There's got to be more to it than that.

BOB

No. Disappointed?

WILL

I could cry.

BOB

The Invaders are coming.

WILL

What?

BOB

If you can use that bullshit title to change the subject then so can I. Fair is Fair.

WILL

I hate you.

BOB

No you don't. Whatever.

WILL

So what were we talking about?

BOB

Job search.

WILL

I was afraid of that. You caught that subject change.
Well I am not talking about a job search in front of Token.
He's clueless on work, stressing out and all of the other shit.

BOB

So. Have you found anything?

WILL

Nothing good.

BOB

Why?

WILL

Vague job descriptions. Nothing that says this is the one
for me. (Pause) I want to be inspired. I want to be able to
go to work everyday and say "Damn I good!"

BOB

Work is just another word for shit.

WILL

Why does it have to be like that?

BOB

Just is.

WILL

Isn't that the defeatists, pessimistic stand?

BOB

That's realist's point of view.

WILL

I don't want to be in a job like the one I just lost.
I want to see it coming this time. I want to see the end
coming so I can be prepared. I never had that happen to me.

BOB

Shit happens. It's the only absolute truth in life.
Besides you're being a bit gun shy at the moment.

WILL
Cautious, not shy.

BOB
Bullshit.

WILL
Not bullshit at all.

BOB
No you're all pure bullshit at the moment.

WILL
But-

BOB
No but's. Just shit. What are you going to do just stay down here and brew beer. Which by the way tastes pretty damn good. But you can't just brew all day.

WILL
Yes, I can. Here's my plan. I am going to brew one bottle of beer for everyone on the planet. I'm going to ship it to them. And then everyone at noon regardless of where they are or what they are doing is going to pop that bottle open and have one on me. Because the world needs one collective break. So what do you think?

BOB
The only collective break your going to get is from Amy. And when she's done. I'm going to kick your ass.

WILL
Why would you kick my ass?

BOB
To free your head from it. Because you need it.

WILL
Yeah?

BOB
Yeah. So let's fire up the video games. I didn't come here to beat you again. But obviously you need it.

WILL goes and turns on the video game system. He hands a controller to BOB.

WILL
Let the games begin.

BOB
I hate to this you. I hate to have to continue the losing streak. But you need an ass kicking.

WILL

What are you my doctor now?

BOB

Believe it or not. Your friend. And I am the only one capable of making that diagnosis.

WILL

Bring it on then.

BOB

If you insist.

They start to place the video game.

TO BE CONTINUED

