

PEACOCK TAIL

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KAREN and DREW sit on a twin bed in a messy room. Karen is wearing a bra and jeans; Drew is only in his boxers. Karen holds a remote changing the channels; you can hear various daytime television shows as she flips. She finally looks over at Drew.

KAREN

It's not a big deal.

Drew stares into blank space.

I still really like you.

Drew continues to stare.

A lot.

Karen kisses Drew all over, as he stays motionless.

COME ON! What is the big deal? Sitting there pouting about it isn't going to make it any better.

Karen leaps on top of Drew kissing him everywhere.

Now why don't you . . . hold my boob.

Places his hand on her boob. Drew laughs.

This is NOT funny! This is sexy! Really naughty and . . .
(Laughs)

They sit and laugh for a second and Karen gets off Drew and sits back next to him.

KAREN

This isn't going to work is it?

DREW

What do you mean?

KAREN

Maybe we've been friends too long or something.

DREW

No! That isn't it. I really want to do this, you don't even know.

KAREN

Your right I don't know.

Karen turns off the TV. They start kissing each other.

DREW

Don't do that.

KAREN

What? What did I do?

DREW

You were tickling me.

KAREN

How?

DREW

Forget it.

(He starts kissing Karen.)

KAREN

No if we are going to get this right, you need to tell me.

DREW

Get this right? Let's stop talking about it.

KAREN

I'm just trying to help.

DREW

You're making this worse.

KAREN

Oh, I'm making it worse am I!

(She puts on her shirt.)

DREW

What are you doing?

KAREN

Leaving.

(Starts to leave)

DREW

(Gets up to stop her)

I'm sorry. I didn't mean it.

(Kisses her)

KAREN

It's ok. I'm just frustrated too.

DREW

I know.

KAREN

Look why don't we just forget it. Let it just happen.

DREW

Sure.

Drew starts to put his clothes back on. Karen pounces on him onto the bed. They start to kiss and giggle as they get under the covers. Clothes start flying.

Drew

I love you.

Karen's head pops out.

Karen

What?

Drew pulls her under the covers with him.

KAREN

I think I love you too.

Fade out.

Fade up. KAREN: In her early 20's wearing underwear and a tee shirt.
DREW: In his early 20's wearing boxers and a tee shirt. They lay in bed on stage. There is a nightstand on either side of the bed; the one closest to Drew has an alarm clock. After a moment

of silence a loud alarm can be heard.

KAREN

(Hits Drew)

Alarm . . . your alarm.

Drew rolls over and turns off the alarm.
Both characters sleep. PAUSE. Suddenly
there is the sound of the alarm again.

KAREN

(Hits Drew harder two times)

Alarm. Hey your alarm seriously.

Drew rolls over and turns off the alarm.

KAREN

Are you even awake?

DREW

Aughrrrgles.

KAREN

Yah, ok.

Both characters roll over back into
sleep. Again there is the sound of an
alarm.

KAREN

(Rolls over abruptly and hits Drew, sits up)

Are you kidding me with this? Turn it off this time.

DREW

(Reaches over touches alarm and beeping stops. Still
groggy and eyes shut)

Grouchy.

KAREN

What?

DREW

Someone is grouchy.

KAREN

Whose fault is that?

DREW

Sorry, I don't know what you want me to do about it.

KAREN

Are you kidding me . . . are you kidding me with this?
Seriously, seriously.

DREW

What?

KAREN

Well, I don't know maybe wake up when your fucking alarm goes off, turn it off PERMANENTLY and then get out of bed and leave the room . . . possibly forever.

DREW

Whoa. You're being a bitch. I am going to take a shower.

KAREN

Oh good, I am glad that now I am the bitch and you get to take a shower.

DREW

Ok, what is that supposed to mean?

KAREN

I don't know, did you ever think this is my one-day to sleep in. Every other day this week you, YOU get to sleep in until god knows when, lunch probably while I am at work. Think just for a second, do I EVER wake you up when I am getting up for work. Think . . .

Silence as they both stare at each other.

DREW

I guess not.

Karen makes a face looking very pleased with herself.

DREW

I hate when you do that.

KAREN

What did I do?

DREW

(Imitates Karen's previous victory glare.)

That.

KAREN

Well I think you deserved it.

DREW

Look none of that was my fault. It's just how I wake up in the morning. Get used to it.

KAREN

Why should I have to get used to it. I can't believe you are saying that to me. We are living together, we have to adapt to each other we have to change a little.

Drew Laughs

KAREN

What?

DREW

Change . . . your taking up more than half of the closet with your clothes and shoes. Then you have your VERY own dresser full of your shit.

Karen gets up and opens the closet. There are half female and male clothes with a big gap of open space on Drew's side.

KAREN

Ok so the fact that you have a big gap of open space where my clothes could go that means nothing to you. I never said anything about it, I let you have your humungous gap with NOTHING in it while my clothes are crammed into one side so I can barley see them.

DREW

Just because I have less stuff doesn't mean I should get less space. I just know how to use it better.

There is silence. Karen gets back in the bed as Drew gets out.

DREW

I am going to take a shower.

KAREN

Fine, why don't you do it and stop telling me about it.

DREW

Man, stop being a bitch.

KAREN

Stop calling me one and maybe it'll be doable.

DREW

Just go back to sleep.

KAREN

(Under breath)

Hilarious.

DREW

What did you say?

KAREN

Nothing.

DREW

You said something, I heard you.

KAREN

No.

DREW

When you say nothing . . . it always means something. What is it?

KAREN

I was just laughing at the fact you think I can go back to sleep.

DREW

Look I'm sorry, how many times can I say it.

KAREN

Don't be sorry, do something about it so you don't have to say it EVERY SINGLE MORNING!

Ok. DREW

Ok. Next time. KAREN

I'll wake up. I promise. Now I am going to take a shower. DREW
Are you mad at me?

No. KAREN

They both kiss each other. Karen
lays and watches as Drew gets his
towel and walks out of the room.
Karen closes her eyes, gets
comfortable again in the bed.
Suddenly an alarm sound goes off.

Are you fucking kidding me! KAREN

Fade Out.

Fade Up. A bedroom that is more
sophisticated than the last two.
KAREN and DREW are dressed in
dinner attire. They enter Karen
sits on the bed. PAUSE.

What's wrong? DREW

Nothing. KAREN

Karen takes off her dress and
hangs it up in the closet.

What is wrong, talk to me? DREW

KAREN

I don't think you like me anymore.

DREW

Not when you act like that.

KAREN

Do you have any idea what you made me feel like?

DREW

What did I do?

KAREN

Really? You have no idea?

DREW

When you're wrong about something that doesn't mean I had anything to do with it.

KAREN

It's not that I was wrong. I don't care about that.

(Drew laughs.)

You didn't even listen to me.

DREW

Let's look it up and see who is right.

KAREN

Fuck! That isn't what I am saying. Who cares who was right and wrong?

DREW

You know you were wrong so why did you have to throw a fit.

KAREN

No one thought that, just you.

DREW

Fine, forget it.

KAREN

No you don't! You treated me like shit out there. Do you think I am retarded or something?

DREW

What are you talking about?

KAREN

You never listen to me. My opinion doesn't matter to you anymore.

DREW

You were wrong and your just pissed.

KAREN

No I am not! Why won't you listen to me? Whenever I tell you how you made me feel you could give two shits!

DREW

Two specifically.

KAREN

Stop talking to me like that!

DREW

You were WRONG!

KAREN

Fuck you! Fuck YOU!

They turn away from each other. PAUSE.

KAREN

Why is it whenever I try to tell you how you hurt me you brush it off and laugh under your breath?

DREW

It's always about you. You embarrassed me.

KAREN

You embarrassed me! ON top of that you don't CARE! Do you know how often you do this to me?

Drew

If I do it so much why are you with me?

KAREN

Why are you with me if you think so little of me?

They both sit staring at each other for a moment.

DREW

I don't think your stupid.

KAREN

Really? Well you sure don't act that way.

DREW

I didn't do anything to make you feel stupid.

KAREN

You did, just . . . forget it.

DREW

What do you want me to say? Sorry?

KAREN

Why do I have to throw a fit to get you to say that?

DREW

I don't know.

KAREN

You used to be able to say it.

DREW

I feel like shit.

KAREN

Maybe you should. It should be easy, sorry. It's easy for me.

DREW

It's not that easy. I don't know . . . when.

KAREN

You used to really love me. Now I'm not so sure.

DREW

I'm sorry.

KAREN

Me too.