

ARCHIE, PATRICE

1

13

- 69 -

Unseen by everyone, ARCHIE takes out his phone and starts texting furiously.

EDDIE

All right, hold up.

(to MALCOLM, ignoring Evan while talking over him)

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

MALCOLM

That if you hold your breath until you almost choke, a little pee comes out?

EDDIE

No. I'm thinking: what have we got to lose?

(to EVAN)

If you're right, we get Brett back.

MALCOLM

(catching on)

Yeah. And if you're wrong, we get to beat the crap out of you!

EVAN

All right, let's do this!

(to ARCHIE)

Wish me luck!

~~EVAN heads the scene offstage.~~

PATRICE enters, having gotten ARCHIE's text.

PATRICE

Archie! I got your text. What's

(looking at her phone, and spelling)

"CQDBTIOE"?

ARCHIE

"Come quick. Danger beckons. Time is our enemy." Duhl

PATRICE

What is it, Archie?

ARCHIE

You have to help Evan. Now.

PATRICE

Why?

ARCHIE

I think Brett might kill him.

START

PATRICE

What do you want me to do?

ARCHIE

Go! Run! Be my legs!

PATRICE

And what are you going to be doing?

ARCHIE

Hiding, weeping, cowering, the usual.

PATRICE

Forget it. Evan's on his own.

ARCHIE

So that's it? He's gonna get slaughtered and you really don't care at all?

PATRICE

Don't care.

ARCHIE

Great.

PATRICE

Not interested.

ARCHIE

Okay.

PATRICE

You know I'm going, don't you?

ARCHIE

Yup.

PATRICE

I hate you.

ARCHIE

I know.

BRETT enters as ARCHIE and PATRICE exit. The Boys' Locker Room. HE looks around to make sure no one is looking, then he gets on his knees and clasps his hands in prayer, a bit uncertain which is the best way to do it.

END