

ANIMAL BOYS

by

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EXT. NORTH LONDON - DAY

DEV stand in front of the doorway, waiting. ISABEL opens the door.

DEV
Where's Pete?

ISABEL
He's not here.

DEV
He's not here? Where is he?

ISABEL
How should I know, I'm not his mother.

DEV
Well, you're starting to look like it.

ISABEL
Go rot somewhere wanker.

DEV
No, really. I actually came to see you, not Pete.

ISABEL
What do you want then?

DEV
Was wondering if you wanted to go with me?

ISABEL
I don't like boys.

DEV
What do you bloody mean?

ISABEL
I like girls. Got a problem with that?

DEV
You a dyke then?

ISABEL
I like women, asshole.

DEV
Really? Since when?

ISABEL

Since you just asked me to go with you.

DEV

Wait a minute, are you---

ISABEL

Look, I'm getting ready now, Pete's not here, piss off and stop wasting my time.

DEV

Hold on. What's your problem?

ISABEL

I don't have a problem. What's your problem?

DEV

Don't you know how to talk nice?

ISABEL

Depends who I'm talking to.

DEV

I'm not nice enough to talk nice to?

ISABEL

No.

DEV

What defines nice for you?

ISABEL

Nice. Here's what's nice. Money. You got money, Dev? You're working at your father's shop, which in fact is closing down soon I'm sure because nobody ever goes to buy nothing from him cause he's a dirty old man that's rude and nasty to his customers. You walked here, which means you don't drive, which means you don't have no car, which means you're pathetic cause you're stuck on your own radius. Your hair is always shit brown dry and is already receding and I don't date baldies. You have no education and your clothes are always the same.

(MORE)

ISABEL (CONT'D)

You have no ambitions and you're lazy. I know you since I'm five and you are more like a brother than a lover.

DEV

So you're a gold digger then are you?

ISABEL

Do you blame me, Dev? Look where I live.

DEV

Why do you have to depend on a man for all that? Why can't you go out on your own and---

ISABEL

You don't know what I go out for and what I'm doing in my life.

DEV

I don't know cause---

ISABEL

You've never cared to ask.

DEV

What do you go out for then?

ISABEL

You imagine me being a piece of ass is all, don't ya Dev?

DEV

Well, you are a good looking girl so--

ISABEL

So you just want to bone me is all. Where? In your invisible car? Maybe behind the alley by the trees? No thanks.

DEV

Fine. Well, I guess this won't work then.

ISABEL

Work? Do you even know the word let alone spell it? Work...haha.

DEV
Hey, don't go laughing at me now.

ISABEL
Ha Ha Ha.

DEV
I said stop laughing at me!

ISABEL
Back up before I put my heel in
your eye.

DEV
You're wicked.

ISABEL
Have to be. Animal boys like you.

DEV
Fine. (starts walking away) Go
lick a pink canoe!

ISABEL
I couldn't explain it to ya, your
brains too tight.

DEV
Now piss off once and for all.

ISABEL
Adios.

Isabel closes the door.