

SUN TZU OF SELF-SABOTAGE

by

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EXT. GARDEN - DAY

BIFF and SHANDA are two best friends living out yet another dull and boring day together.

BIFF
I'm so unhappy.

SHANDA
I know.

BIFF
I'm worse than yesterday.

SHANDA
And tomorrow you will be worse than today so screw it.

BIFF
I'm not living me.

SHANDA
You're fine. Nobody is.

BIFF
Yeah but I'm depressed. Like a depression that's this deep dark alleyway of depression where nightmares run rampant and rancid creatures lurk behind dumpsters and trash cans and, and, and it's bad.

SHANDA
Funktified. We need action. Something that will wake us up. Something that will make us marvel at the power of our own existence.

BIFF
Sounds exhausting.

SHANDA
Everything's tomorrow.

BIFF
Everything's tomorrow.

SHANDA
Maybe we should face it and accept that we are losers.

BIFF
How does one accept such a thing?

SHANDA

Let it be. Give yourself over to it entirely.

BIFF

There needs to be a fight. Am I right? Some inner will power to set things right.

SHANDA

No, there doesn't have to be. You are a bonafide loser and so am I. Maybe that's our true greatness. We met one another to bond and become united in our misery.

BIFF

Too bad we don't get paid for such greatness.

SHANDA

That would be phenomenal.

BIFF

I have literally mastered the art of doing nothing with my time and there should be some sort of compensation for such a skill set.

SHANDA

True.

BIFF

Am I right? I can make time go by without doing one productive thing with my day. I am like the Sun Tzu of self-sabotage.

SHANDA

Don't leave me out cause I'm right there with you. I bet I can out invade your self-destruction.

BIFF

Don't bother. I'll just let you. I'm too damn lazy to move my forces against you. You can crush me into kingdom come.

SHANDA

Turdified.

BIFF

It's in our DNA. This is how our blood moves. I've tested myself. Both socially and solo. I've given myself certain objectives to be the absolute best loser I can be and in both experiments, I have proven my theory to be solid. I am the self-appointed king of no effort. The master of not giving a shit. The genius of always tomorrow, never today. I am the sound of a lobster's air bubble screaming out from its shell, while I boil into nothingness.

Beat.

SHANDA

...I've never cared about anything for myself.

BIFF

All attempts have been burned right through you.

SHANDA

Burning forever and ever and ever and ever...

BIFF

I eat candy. Drink beer. Eat steak. Potato chips. I never walk. I sit. I play video games. Sweep me in a corner of dirt.

SHANDA

Bonafide. Just once. You know?

BIFF

Once would be special.

SHANDA

It would be. It really, really would be Biff. (beat) Just once.

BIFF

Once.

SHANDA

Imagine?

BIFF

Each day.

SHANDA
One time.

BIFF
One time. For you.

SHNADA
And you.

BIFF
Not for me. Too late for me. Only
you.

SHANDA
Why me?

BIFF
Because you are the most beautiful
person I have ever known.

SHANDA
Don't make me cry.

BIFF
I won't. But it's true. You are
glory.

SHANDA
Glorified.

BIFF
That's right. I'm just...well...I love
you...

SHANDA
...I love you, too.