

Tru The Pike and On The Mud

by

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EXT. BEYOND DEEP IN THE WOODS. EARLY AFTERNOON.

CHESTER looks ragged. He follows WOODSMAN BUB along his journey.

BUB

When we get to the mud, there's gonna be a boat. You take the boat across the lake and there will be a man wearing a white hat and white coat. (hands Chester an acorn) Give him this acorn and he will know what to do with ya.

CHESTER

And then what happens?

BUB

I don't know.

CHESTER

How can you not know?

BUB

I've never gone that far.

CHESTER

Then how do you know there's a man wearing a white hat and white coat?

BUB

My mother.

CHESTER

Your mother...what?

BUB

She told me.

CHESTER

Has your mother seen this man?

BUB

Not sure.

CHESTER

Can we ask her?

BUB

No.

CHESTER

Why not?

BUB

Dead.

CHESTER

Sorry.

BUB

Thanks.

CHESTER

How do you know for certain that
this man exists?

BUB

Are you calling my mother a liar?

CHESTER

How do we know this isn't some
child's fairytale?

BUB

I don't know what that is.

CHESTER

A story. A made up story. How do
we know that your mother didn't
make up a story while you were a
child to entertain your
imagination?

BUB

No.

CHESTER

Look, look, look...I have been
wandering around the woods for
three days! I am starving to
death. I'm tired! I don't even
know if you are a hallucination at
this point. You give me an acorn
and you're talking about a man in
a white coat?! What man, where?
Who is going to be wearing a white
coat on the opposite side of a
lake? Why is he waiting there?
What is he doing? He's just been
sitting there for fifty years
right? Right? Just sitting there
whistling, sitting on a rock with
a bad case of hemorrhoids!

BUB

All I know is that my mother told me that there was a man that helps people find direction when they're lost.

CHESTER

I think I've finally lost my mind. Screw it. I'll accept it.

BUB

Go to the lake.

CHESTER

YOU go to the lake. I want lunch.

BUB

Aye.

CHESTER

Isn't there a local diner around here? Something hidden you wooded weirdos go to, where there's some friendly middle-aged woman who smiles warmly, pours me a never ending stream of dark black coffee---

BUB

No.

CHESTER

I'm starving.

BUB

We're all starving for something.

CHESTER

Isn't there anything to eat by you?

BUB

Bark.

CHESTER

What?

BUB

Bark soup...from the trees. A jar of ants, some dried up bird droppings but when heated makes for nice dip---

CHESTER
 Ever hear of bacon and eggs or a
 grilled cheese perhaps?

BUB
 Grilled cheese?

CHESTER
 I'm gonna go back the way we came
 and die somewhere near the rocks.

BUB
 No, no. You come with me tru the
 pike and on the mud.

CHESTER
 I don't think there's a person
 alive who would understand what
 you just said.

BUB
 Resistance.

CHESTER
 What?

BUB
 Resistance.

Chester takes off running. Bub throws a wooden club at
 Chester, catching him in the legs, causing him to fall
 forward.

Bub walks over calmly. He picks up his club and helps
 Chester back to his feet.
 There, there.

CHESTER
 I want you to take that club and
 bash me across my head until my
 brains spill out. Got that? Can
 you do that for me?

BUB
 Negative.

CHESTER
 Give me the club and I'll do it!

BUB
 Shhh. Quiet. It's passing through.

Bub crouches down to the ground. Chester joins him.
 (whispering) Shhh. Not another
 word.

Chester notices a white smoke passing through the trees.

CHESTER
What is that?

BUB
That's just the resistance.

CHESTER
What does it do?

BUB
Shhh, almost gone. (beat) There.
Good. Better.

Bub stands up.

CHESTER
Go up to the lake...

BUB
Go up there and find out.

CHESTER
You're coming with me, right?

BUB
To the mud, yes. But then, it's
only you.

CHESTER
Right.

Bub walks. Chester follows.