

TWO OR THREE DAYS

by

Joseph Arnone

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INT. LIVING ROOM. EARLY MORNING HOURS.

ROXY stands with her hand on her hip. TOM paces.

ROXY
He needs to leave.

TOM
I know, Rox. I'm not stupid.

ROXY
He's a mess and this is all your fault, you know that?

TOM
Yeah, I'm used to it.

ROXY
What are we gonna do when he gets back?

TOM
Just let me take care of it. I know how to handle his ass.

ROXY
I don't trust him.

TOM
Enough with that already, alright? It's my brother, what do you want me to say?

ROXY
I want you to tell him to F off.

TOM
It's my brother.

ROXY
Yeah, well, he's costing us a fortune.

TOM
It's my brother. He's my blood. That's it.

ROXY
I understand that but he is messing up our lives.

TOM
I told you, I'll talk to him.

ROXY

You always talk to him and then he's good for like two or three days and then he's back to the same old bullshit. He needs to get packing!

TOM

You need to calm down, alright?

ROXY

I'm tired of being calm!

TOM (BEAT)

Are you done?

ROXY

He came here and it was only supposed to be a couple days and it's been six months! Six months of finding his dirty underwear stuffed in a couch, his socks always scattered around, his dirty jeans always creeping up on some piece of furniture, he burps, he farts, he forgets to flush the toilet when he shits and he eats EVERYTHING in the fridge. Everything! He spends no time with his niece and—

Billy comes out from behind backdoor.

BILLY

Hey Rox...hey...I want to spend time with my niece...I do...I love my niece but I don't know how to treat kids. I don't know how to speak their language.

Roxy leaves the room.

I wasn't being mean to her, Tom. I was just saying—

TOM

Sit down.

BILLY

Why you taking that fatherly tone with me, Tom? You know I beat the shit out of dad.

TOM

Yeah? Well, you won't be beating the shit out of me, Billy.

BILLY

Don't try to be a dad with me and we'll be alright.

TOM

I'm not trying to be a dad with you, especially our dad.

BILLY

Good cause that tone you took, I saw his face and I hate his fuckin face.

TOM

Can we get away from that now cause I need to talk to you.

BILLY

What now?

TOM

Roxy is driving me crazy because you're driving her crazy.

BILLY

How'm I driving anybody crazy? I keep to myself.

TOM

Billy, you're my brother and I love you but you need to have some awareness. You leave all your shit all over the place. It's not like you and me growing up here man, she's a woman, you need to be clean around her, help her out, clean your own things up. I mean you're embarrassing me.

BILLY

Sorry if I'm embarrassing you.

TOM

Billy, listen, I'm not saying you're an embarrassment. I'm only saying that you've been doing embarrassing things.

BILLY

I don't know how to be like you.

TOM

I don't want you to be like me. Be you, just be neat.

BILLY

Nah man, you don't get it. I don't know how to be normal like you bro.

TOM

...You are normal, what's the problem?

BILLY

I'm not normal. Look at me. Divorced three times and I'm only thirty. That's gotta be some kind of record. Am I right? Who gets divorced three whole times in ten years? ME. Cause I'm an idiot. Can't hold down a job. Can't hold down a woman and my heart sang for all three of 'em.

TOM

You're just hitting a dry patch, nothing we can't figure out.

BILLY

And where would I be if you weren't here? Where? Where would I go?

TOM

But I am here.

BILLY

But what would I do if you weren't?! WHERE WOULD I GO?!

TOM

I am here, now stop it. I don't want to hear that kind of nonsense.

BILLY

Ah man, look at me bro, look at me. I'm a loser!

TOM

You're not a loser asshole. You're my brother. We have the same blood, so, if I'm doing okay that means you have it in you to do okay also. I've hit my hard roads, everybody does. Nobody's above it man. We all go through shit in different ways. That's how life is supposed to be.

BILLY

Well, when's my time coming?

TOM

You just need to keep on. Keep at it. We're waiting on hearing back from the truck company and I bet that will be a good gig for you. You'll be back on your feet rocking and rolling again. Find yourself a new woman and be happy.

BILLY

Screw happy.

TOM

Oh stop.

BILLY

You know, I love Roxy man. I do. I think you got yourself an amazing girl. I hate myself for being who I am and I hate myself for how she feels about me. I know she hates me.

TOM

She doesn't hate you.

BILLY

I feel it. I see it in her eyes. You can't fake that shit.

TOM

She doesn't hate you. You upset her but she doesn't hate you.

BILLY

I love my little niece...she's the most beautiful thing in the world.

TOM

I know you love her Billy. It's all good.

BILLY

I'm so messed up, I don't want the kid seeing me like this, ya know? How's she gonna understand, a little angel face like that? I don't want her to look at me different either.

TOM

She loves you too.

BILLY

I know I'm drunk right now and I'm the famous brother of loserville, that's my place in this family. It is what it is brah.

TOM

Listen, go to bed, we'll talk more about everything tomorrow. Everything will be fine. Alright? Okay?

Billy is passed out on the couch.

Roxy comes in.

ROXY

I know you didn't tell him. I heard everything.

TOM

...How could I tell him?

ROXY

Tomorrow. You have to tell him tomorrow.

TOM

Yeah, yeah. Just...go to bed, I'll be there in a minute.

ROXY

I'm serious, Tom.

TOM

I know. I know you're serious, Roxy.

Roxy leaves the room.

Tom stares at his brother sleeping and lights a smoke.