

DEAD GIRL

by

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REX sits on his couch, an emotional wreck. A ton of blow is on the table before him with a dead blond-haired woman laying face down in it.

Keys heard jangling in a door. In walks BILLY.

BILLY
Unbelievable...

REX
Yeah...

Billy looks girl over.

BILLY
Jesus...how can you just leave her like this?

REX
I'm not good with dead people, man.

BILLY
When did you first notice her?

REX
Man, I woke up to take a piss and there she was. We went to bed together, so she must have gotten up during the night to do some more and she fucking died.

BILLY
What the fuck are we gonna do?

REX
I have no idea. It's why I called you!

BILLY
Right. Right. Does anyone else know about this?

REX
Just you.

BILLY
Who is she?

REX
She's actually Ricky's wife?

BILLY
...Ricky's wife?! You were banging Ricky's wife?!

REX
She sucks a mean dick, man.

BILLY
Gangster Ricky?!

REX
Yeah, man. Her phone's been ringing nonstop. He keeps calling.

BILLY
This is fucking serious!

REX
She's already starting to go stiff man, in case you wanted to wrap her up or something.

BILLY
I can't believe this, Rex. Do you realize how insane this is right now?

REX
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

BILLY
How are we gonna get her out of here? We have to wait until nighttime.

REX
That's what I was thinking. There's a chute, a garbage chute that we can push her in and we can pick her up in the basement. Then we can bring the car over. Maybe roll her up in a carpet or something.

BILLY
Wait a minute!

REX
What?

BILLY
Ricky is probably geo locating her phone.

REX
No!

BILLY

We need to get rid of her phone
right now.

REX

Should we break it or flush it
down the toilet?

BILLY

You don't flush it down the toilet
man! We need to turn it off! Just
switch off the GEO!

REX

Right, let's do this! I got this,
I got this!

There's a knock on the front door. Rex and Billy stare at
one another.