

# ***Forever, My Dino***

*by*

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Cast of Characters

<u>DEAN</u> :	20's
<u>MIRA</u> :	20's
<u>TOMMY</u> :	20's

Place  
Street

Time  
Day

Setting: The play takes place out on a street in the not so great part of town. The streets are dirty, rundown and contains the assortment of dodgy characters one doesn't feel safe to be around. The action should take place in front of a storefront as a backdrop, preferably a laundry mat, which is where Dean spends most of his free time.

At Rise: The play opens with Dean and Mira talking in front of the store.

DEAN: I don't know why he said those things, why did he say those things?

MIRA: That's what I heard.

DEAN: But Tommy wouldn't say those things about me, would he?

MIRA: Tommy's a jerk. I told you not to hang out with him.

DEAN: He's not to me.

MIRA: He does drugs.

DEAN: Yeah? So? I do drugs.

MIRA: No, Dean, you take medication, that's different.

DEAN: No.

MIRA: It's prescribed to you by your doctor, it's different. Tommy sells drugs, too.

DEAN: So?

MIRA: Associate yourself with him and that means trouble.

DEAN: You're making, making things up Mi - ira. You keep saying that, that Tommy said things, things that he didn't ever say, cause, cause you want me to stop being his friend. You always do this Mira. You wanna take everyone away from me. Like, like with Hilda, for instance, I liked Hilda and she liked me. We were close. She was a nice girl and she stopped being with me cause of what you said and she left me, forever...I haven't seen Hilda in a long time, where is she? Why did she leave?...She never told me why she left but you said something to her, didn't you? Didn't you? I knew it was your fault! She liked me! Hilda liked me whole lot! And now you wanna take Tommy away from me too and you're supposed to love me, I'm your brother, you're, you're supposed to love me, not hurt me! All you do is hurt me...you find all the ways to only hurt me.

MIRA: ...Dean -

DEAN: No!

MIRA: Dean -

DEAN: Noo!

MIRA: ...Dino....

DEAN: I'm not your Dino anymore!

MIRA: You are forever my Dino...You have every right to feel how you feel. I don't want to tell you what to do but I'm your sister and I do love you and want what's best for you.

Don't you want what's best for me? I know you look out for me all the time. I see you. I see you watching me from the window when I go to the candy store for you. What do you call that, huh? That's concern. Making sure I keep safe. I want to make sure you keep safe, too.

DEAN: Hmm, mmm, mm, hmm.

MIRA: If I was talking to a bad person, and I didn't know, wouldn't you tell me, to protect me?

DEAN: (*shrugs his shoulders*)

MIRA: Dino...wouldn't you keep me safe?

DEAN: (*nods yes*)

MIRA: Tommy isn't an evil person but I just know that he isn't a good person. He does bad things. We've known Tommy a long time and I get the sense that he's going deeper and deeper down the wrong path.

DEAN: Wrong path?

MIRA: That's right. Do you want to go down the wrong path?

DEAN: Nope.

MIRA: Good.

DEAN: We gotta get Tommy off the wrong path.

MIRA: We can't.

DEAN: No!

MIRA: Dean!

DEAN: NO!

MIRA: Dino, Dino...I will talk to Tommy.

DEAN: I will too!

MIRA: Fine! We can both talk to Tommy together and we could talk to him about, uh, about how he could do things different...okay?

DEAN: Mmm, hmm, hmm, mm.

MIRA: Tell you what, why don't we go upstairs and have pizza from Joe's? Want Joe's pizza?

DEAN: Joe's. Uh-huh.

MIRA: You hungry?

DEAN: Yessh.

MIRA: Haha, so am I. Starving, actually.

DEAN: (*pointing*) Tommy!

*Enter Tommy.*

TOMMY: Dino, what's good brother?

*Tommy and Dean grip hands and hug.*

TOMMY: Hi Mira.

MIRA: Tommy -

DEAN: Tell him now Mira, tell Tommy now.

MIRA: Okay, okay, three, take it down to three.

*Dean inhales and breathes out deeply.  
He quickly calms down some.*

MIRA: Tommy -

TOMMY: Whadup?

MIRA: Tommy, Dean and I are concerned about you.

TOMMY: About me? Why? You hear somethin'?

MIRA: No -

TOMMY: Someone's talkin'?

MIRA: This is about my brother and you, get me?

TOMMY: Your brother and...oh, okay, alright, what's going on?

MIRA: We, Dean and me..we were talking and knowing the two of you are friends and knowing the kind of work you do for a living, as his sister, we wanted to make sure that everything's alright.

DEAN: On track, Tommy.

TOMMY: On track?

DEAN: You're on the wrong track, Tommy.

TOMMY: Am I?

DEAN: *(pointing)* Wrong!

MIRA *(to Dean)*: Don't point Dino, that's bad manners.

DEAN: *(pointing)* Wrong! Wrong! *(laughs)*

MIRA: Dino! I said stop pointing. That's rude.

Dean quiets down.

MIRA *(to Tommy)*: I told my brother that you guys can know each other and be friends but that you are on two different tracks.

TOMMY: What track am I on, Mira?

MIRA: Tommy -

TOMMY: The hoe track down the block?

MIRA: Fuck you, asshole.

TOMMY: Does Dino know about your track? Everybody else seems to know.

MIRA: You don't know shit about me.

TOMMY: That's not what I heard.

MIRA: I couldn't give a shit what you hear.

TOMMY: Not if I wanna pay.

*(beat)*

MIRA *(not taking her eyes off Tommy)*: Dean, you ready for some Joe's Pizza?

DEAN: Joe's, Joe's, Joe's.

TOMMY: Stop talkin' shit about me to your brother.

MIRA: Keep my brother out of trouble.

TOMMY: You talkin' shit is a bad idea.

DEAN: I wanna go spin the laundry!

MIRA: No, Dean, we are going to have dinner.

DEAN: Spin the laundry!

MIRA (*losing her patience*): STOP IT, Dean!

DEAN: No! No! No! No! No! No! No!

MIRA: Stay away from my brother.

TOMMY: Bitch, shut the fuck up.

*Dean attacks Tommy as Tommy gets too close to Mira.*

*The two men hit the pavement with Tommy on top of Dean. Dean is too wild to handle and turns Tommy over by brute strength.*

*Dean brings his arms down on Tommy like hat of a gorilla smashing the ground.*

MIRA: DEAN!!

*Mira pulls Dean off of Tommy.*

*Tommy pulls out his gun and in a daze slowly gets to his feet.*

*Mira consults Dean but then notices Tommy with his gun. So does Dean, who stands sheepishly behind Mira.*

DEAN: Wrong track, Tommy. Wrong track...

MIRA: Shhh.

*Tommy aims his gun at Mira and Dean.*

*Mira closes her eyes.*

TOMMY: That was a bad things to do, Dino. That wasn't nice, was it?

DEAN: (*shrugs his shoulders*)

TOMMY: Nah, that wasn't being on the good track. That was the wrong track, Dino.

DEAN: Wrong track.

*Tommy lowers his gun.*

*Tommy walks away and exits.*

*Mira opens her eyes.*

*Mira recovers her nerves.*

MIRA: Are you okay, Dino?

DEAN: Joe's Pizza.

MIRA: ...Right...right.

DEAN: Pepperoni slices!

*Mira looks over Dean.*

*Dean hugs Mira impulsively.*

*Mira cries.*

*Dean pats Mira's head three times  
and breaks the hug.*

DEAN: Pizza! Pizza! Pizza!

MIRA: Okay, pizza time.

DEAN: Pizza time!

*Dean and Mira exit.*

**END OF PLAY**