

SHERRY

Home Made 6 (OR)

She

Hey, you're home early.

He

Yeah.

She

Did you put the garbage into
the container?

He

Yeah.

She

Hmm, nothing started for
supper?

He

Fuck!

She

What?

He

Fuck, fuck!

She

Excuse me?

He

Huh? Oh, no, nothing.
(beat)
Hi.

She

Hi.

(BEAT)

Don't tell me you've been on
that thing since you got
home.

He

No.

(BEAT)

Die, YOU fucker, die.

She

How were your classes?

He

Yeah.

She

Excuse me?

He

I'm gonna blow your smiling
little head off if you try
that again... Come on, try it,
come on... I dare you.

She

Is that to me? Or to-

He

YEAH! Die fucker, ha,
couldn't beat me you little
douche filled bag of crap.
Ha-ha. I AM AWSOME!

She

Did you go to class' today At
all?

He

Huh?

She

Those are the same clothes
you wore to bed last night.

He

Uh...

She

You stayed home, all day?
How long have you been on
that thing today? We talked
about this. Remember?
"Obsession?"

He

What? Sorry, I'm just on such
a high after beating that
level. You have no idea how
long it's taken me.

She

How long? I'm just curious.

He

What time is it? 5:26, I got
to that level at about 11:00,
so... yeah, wow.

She

Good god.

He

Oh, before I forget your boss
called, something about a
meeting today? Last minute?

She

What?

He

Yeah, said it was with some
Division Supervisor guy from
"Head Office"

She

WHAT?!

He

What? What's wrong with you?

She

Oh my god! They're looking to
replace Irwin when he retires
at the end of the month!
They're looking for a new
Division Manager.

He

Wow, you'd be out of that tiny cubical?

She

When, what time did they say the meeting was for?

He

Uh... not sure.

She

What? You have to know, what time?

He

Can't really remember. I had to pause my game to hear him and, and then I couldn't find a pen or paper so I wrote it on my hand with a felt pen.

She

Well then, look at your hand and TELL ME!

He

Well, that's the problem, The game got really intense after that, and well, felt and sweat... well, here.

She

Oh my god, how long was the message? What is that, a 3 or a little mole?

(BEAT)

Maybe he called my cell phone, what time did he call?

He

I dunno, maybe around 3:30 or so. It was right as I was getting the new power-ups for the "Ultra-Rocket Launcher 5000A."

She

(beat)
Unbelievable.

(BEAT)
Where is the cell phone! Do
you know what you may have
done? That was a huge
opportunity for me, for us.
It's a 60k a year job.

He

Wow.

She

Yeah, "wow". I swear I had
the phone here.

He

Now I feel kinda bad.

(BEAT)
I grabbed the cell this
morning to call the tip line,
then it kept ringing, and you
know how I feel about
"Blocked Calls." So I turned
it off.

She

We don't have voice mail on
the cell, remember? "\$5
buck's a month is a rip
off"?!

He

(BEAT)
Sorry.

She

(BEAT)
Why God, why, what did I do
to you?

(BEAT)
I had sex too early, I knew
it. God hates me now, look
who he sent me to be with for
the rest of my life.

He

Oh, wow, 2 new life's on the
new level, I'm the man!
Whoot!

(BEAT)

Oh, hey, honey maybe it's on
the answering machine, I
heard the beep when he called
here, it was like talking
into a fan. Echo, echo, echo...

She

What?