

Celebrating Australian Playwriting



Australian Script Centre



Vin

by Stephen House

EXTRACT

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Scene 1

JOEY IS STANDING IN A SINGLE SPOT.

JOEY. So my sister says to me ... Vin wants us all to get together and do something. Me and him, and you and Taylor. OK. Taylor is who I'm seeing... kind of. Who the hell's Vin anyway? And that's how it goes. My sister's seeing a guy called Vin.

LIGHT UP ON PODGE IN ANOTHER SPACE. HE PICKS UP DUMB BELLS AND BEGINS LAMELY WORKING OUT.

PODGE. Your sister goes out with heaps of guys Joey.

JOEY. Really?

PODGE. Remember when she was seeing those two guys who didn't even know about each other? Those guys --- were really ---

JOEY. And?

PODGE. Sorry.

JOEY. About?

PODGE. Your sister.

JOEY. Shut up Podge.

PODGE. Do you remember everything Joey?

JOEY. What's up with you lately?

PODGE. Nothing.

JOEY. Strange.

PODGE. Hey what shall we do tonight?

JOEY. I'm busy.

PODGE. Fucking busy. Fucking Taylor. QUIETLY. Me too Joey. Podge is real busy too.

PODGE FURIOUSLY WORKS OUT.
DARK.

JOEY. So we all go out like my sister wants. Smoke bong. Drink beers. Go round and round and make small talk that doesn't matter, and do stuff. And Vin sees a million people he knows. People running up to him.

Vin this Vin that. Hey Vin my man, bro here bro there. His mobile's ringing non stop. He's nipping out and back. Cool guy Vin. Cool as. And Taylor and my sister watch his every move, and I'm so aware at how watching someone's every move can seem so obvious to someone else watching them watching. The two girls take off to see a band in a bar. They leave me and Vin. HE IS SILENT. IMAGE. I don't really mind that much.

LIGHT UP ON PODGE WORKING OUT.

PODGE. Na Joey. You don't really mind that much at all.

DARK.

ENTER VIN.
HE WANDERS UP TO JOEY.

VIN. That band they're gonna see is shit Joey

JOEY. Girl Band.

VIN. Real shit.

JOEY. That's what they're called.

VIN. Real shit's a good name for em hey.

JOEY. They're called ... Girl Band.

VIN. Girl Band! Well I had all those girls in that fucking ... girl band.

JOEY. Really?

VIN. Two of them anyway. No three. The singer's got a real big mouth and gives real good head.

JOEY. OK.

VIN. You know Joey ... she knows how to sing and suck at the same time.

JOEY. Wow!

VIN. Not too many girls can do that ... hey. Especially with a big one like mine. HE PLAYFULLY GRABS HIS CRUTCH. You know that bro?

JOEY. OK.

VIN. Don't tell your sister bout all those girls in Girl Band, OK.

JOEY. OK.

VIN. Joey.

JOEY. What?

VIN. Joe ...yyy.

JOEY. What?

VIN. It's all out there for the taking man.

JOEY. What?

VIN. All of the best of it.

JOEY. Yeh?

VIN. A big wide world just waiting for someone to suck it dry.

JOEY. I suppose.

VIN. Just got to do what feels right. Suck it dry man. SEXUAL GESTURE.
So how's Taylor then?

JOEY. She's fine.

VIN. Pretty hot in bed is she?

 LIGHTS SLOWLY COME UP ON PODGE PULLING GLADWRAP
 OUT OF A ROLL.

JOEY. Yeh ... pretty hot.

 PODGE WRAPPING GLADWRAP AROUND HIS NAKED
 TORSO.

PODGE. Pretty hot. Yep. So pretty damn hot is our Taylor.
HE BEGINS WEIGHTS.
DARK.

JOEY. And we just hang around. Me and Vin.
VIN PULLS OFF HIS SINGLET. HE SINGS SOME HIP HOP RIFFS
QUIETLY. SOUNDS OF THE NIGHT BLEND WITH HIP HOP
SCRATCHING. JOEY PACES A LITTLE AWAY.
We sit in the park across from the busy corner, where you can see
everything.

VIN. The whole fucking world ... waiting ... for us.

JOEY. We sit back where Vin says is just the right spot.