

06 - SKM - VERA (EVIL GABBY) / MILES / AGNES / STEVE
 (EVIL GABBY auditioners will read for VERA)

Scene Four

VERA & AGNES

(Cut to...)

(VERA in her office. She's talking to a student.)

VERA. Do you want an STD? No, you don't. At worst, that shit will kill you. In the least, it will get your shit itchy. And nobody likes a girl with an itchy hoo-hah. Now get out of here and keep your pants on! Stupid ass teenagers!

(AGNES walks in and crashes in her chair.)

Well, you look like shit.

AGNES. Thanks.

VERA. Crazy night with Miles?

AGNES. Crazy night. Not with Miles.

VERA. Well, do tell. Who's the new mystery man?

AGNES. It's not what you think. I was with a high school kid.

VERA. Say what?

AGNES. We were up all night... Role-playing.

VERA. Agnes, you know I'm all for experimentation and extracurricular activities, but maybe you should stick to guys your same age –

AGNES. JESUS, Vera, we were playing Dungeons and Dragons.

VERA. Dungeons and Dragons!?!

You know what? I think it was less weird when I thought you were playing Mrs. Robinson.

AGNES. You're like the worst high school guidance counselor ever.

VERA. No, I'm not.

(A student enters.)

STEVE. Hello, Miss Martin, I came by to ask you about –

VERA. Nooooooooooooooooo.

STEVE. Miss Martin?

VERA. Are you flunking out of a class?

STEVE. No.

VERA. Then you're fine. Come back later, I'm busy.

STEVE. Okay.

(The student exits.)

AGNES. I stand corrected, you should lead workshops on pedagogy.

VERA. And how does Miles feel about Dungeons and Dragons?

AGNES. You really don't like him, do you?

VERA. How long have you guys been together? Three years?

AGNES. Two...and, um, eighteen months.

VERA. See. And all he's done is asked you to move in with him? Please, son, keep your house, show me a ring!

AGNES. I'm not ready for that.

VERA. That's 'cause down deep you know that busted bustah is no good for you.

AGNES. Can we please change subjects?

VERA. So what's up with this game? Is this some sort of dorky quarter-life crisis?

AGNES. I know it's stupid, but... I'm just curious why Tilly liked it so much.

VERA. And?

AGNES. And I honestly don't see the appeal.

It's actually kinda mundane. All we've done so far is walk around and talk to things.

I thought there were supposed to be monsters in this game.

(Faint, illegible text)

Word!

(Faint, illegible text)

Word!

(Faint, illegible text)

Obetap...

Scene Eleven VERA, MILES, and STEVE

(*MILES enters VERA's office.*)

MILES. Hey, can I talk to you for a minute?

VERA. What are you doing here?

MILES. I need advice.

VERA. Are you looking to return to high school?

MILES. No.

VERA. Are your grades slipping?

MILES. No.

VERA. Then I have nothing to advise you on. I'm a high school guidance counselor, Miles, not your therapist.

MILES. You're my friend.

VERA. No, I'm your girlfriend's friend. You, I don't like so much.

(*STEVE, a student, enters timidly.*)

STEVE. Hi, Miss Martin. Is this a bad time?

MILES. YES.

VERA. No. Come on in, Stephen.

STEVE. Hi.

MILES. Hey.

VERA. So what can I do for you?

MILES. Agnes is cheating on me with a high school kid!

VERA. I was talking to Stephen.

Stephen, how can I help you?

STEVE. Well, I was thinking about dropping out of the marching band, but scared it might affect my college applications since it's really my only extracurricular activity.

MILES. Kid, that shit don't matter.

VERA. Miles!

MILES. But you know what does matter? Your girlfriend hooking up with a high school student!

VERA. Miles, have some perspective here! Can you see how this might be an inappropriate conversation to be having in front of a student?

STEVE. I agree.

VERA. Shut up, Stephen.

STEVE. Alright.

MILES. So what do I do?

VERA. Break up with her.

MILES. Really?

VERA. Yes, really. Be honest with me, Miles, it took you three years to even ask her to move in with you, it's not like you're that committed to her in the first place.

MILES. That's not true.

VERA. Stephen, if you were dating Miss Evans for three years – THREE years – what do you think the next logical step would be?

STEVE. Miss Evans? Well, she is really pretty.

MILES. Yo, what is up with high school boys digging on my girlfriend?

STEVE. I don't dig. I just acknowledge.

VERA. What would you do, Stephen?

STEVE. I...uh... I guess I'd ask her to marry me?

VERA. See what I'm saying?

MILES. Who asked you?

STEVE. Miss Martin did.

MILES. Well, it doesn't matter either way, because she's cheating on me.

VERA. Miles, she's not cheating on you.

MILES. I met him. She admitted it. He's her "secret friend."

VERA. Yeah, I know.

MILES. You know?

VERA. He's her Dungeon Master.

MILES. He brings her into a dungeon?

VERA. Jesus Christ, Miles, NO! He's a D&D dork. He's the guy who rolls the dice and whatever.

STEVE. Actually, in a typical D20 scheme, the adventurer is actually the one who should be rolling the dice –

VERA. Shut up, Stephen.

MILES. She's playing D&D?

STEVE. Miss Evans plays D&D? Wow. Cool.

MILES. Don't you even think about it, kid.

STEVE. Um, so about my conundrum.

VERA. What conundrum?

STEVE. About the marching band.

VERA. Oh right. Yeah, that stuff doesn't really matter. Get back to class.

STEVE. Thank you?

MILES. You really suck at your job.

VERA. And you really suck at being a boyfriend.

STEVE. Well, I think you both suck.

(STEVE exits.)

MILES. So she's just playing D&D? That's it? Why?

VERA. Well, maybe you should ask her.