

A VACATION HOUSE - LIVING ROOM: The set consists of a sofa, a chair and plenty of empty bottles of booze. Last night there was a party, that's for sure. There are two doors one upstage right, the other upstage left.

MARCUS (mid-20s) enters through the stage right door. He wears a t-shirt and boxers. He is hung over.

He walks over to the table and picks up a bottle, shakes it to see if there's anything left. Tries to take a sip and gets nothing.

MARCUS

Uch.

Stage left door opens. Out stumbles ROBBY (early 20s). He wears nothing but boxers.

MARCUS

Morning.

ROBBY

I'm not sure. I'm still 20% drunk.

Robby tries another bottle, also empty.

MARCUS

Sounds about right. Susan still passed out?

ROBBY

She's snoring like a log. She never snores, she must be wasted as hell.

MARCUS

I didn't even look at Olivia this morning. I was scared I might wake her up and face the wrath. (Pause) Wild night.

ROBBY

You're the expert.

Robby crashes on the sofa. Marcus finds another bottle, this one has a drop left in it.

MARCUS

Damn right. You can learn something from your big brother. Number one, hair of the dog.

He drinks the sip.

ROBBY

To be fair, dad taught me that first.

MARCUS

Number two, get yourself a beach house. Automatic party.

ROBBY

It's not really a beach house, it's just near the beach.

MARCUS

Goddamn it, it's a beach house.

ROBBY

It's a quarter mile from the beach. Short walk, sure, but not exactly a beach house.

Marcus finally collapses on the chair.

MARCUS

I'm not gonna teach a fucking smartass.

ROBBY

You're no genius yourself. You're wearing my shirt.

Marcus looks down at his shirt.

MARCUS

I sure am. Hey, you're wearing my boxers. That's gross.

ROBBY

You want them?

Robby starts to pull them down.

MARCUS

You take off those boxers I'm going to chop off your dick, stick it in an empty bottle and throw it out to sea for some lonely dude on a desert island to play with. Keep them on, burn them, I don't care.

ROBBY

No idea how that happened.

Marcus starts laughing.

MARCUS

We're such idiots. We slept in the wrong rooms. Must have just grabbed clothing from the dresser.

Robby looks at the door he exited. He chuckles.

ROBBY

How did we manage that?

MARCUS

No idea. I'll ask Olivia when she gets up. Maybe she remembers.

OLIVIA (mid 20s) enters from stage left (the same door Robby used).

OLIVIA

Hey, remembers what?

MARCUS

What the hell is going on?

ROBBY

Why did you come from that room?

OLIVIA

That's my room idiots. It's my house.

MARCUS

Our house.

OLIVIA

Fine, our house. Why didn't you two clean up?

ROBBY

I slept in that room last night.

OLIVIA

No you didn't.

MARCUS

Yes he did. Holy shit, he did. (Marcus turns to Robby) Did you sleep with my wife?

ROBBY

No, god no. I mean, I guess I slept with her but I would never, you know, SLEEP with her.

OLIVIA

Yeah, well someone who wasn't my husband banged me last night. I'm all kinds of achy.

Marcus jumps on top of Robby, starts punching him.

ROBBY

Ow! Asshole, get the hell off of me!

Olivia couldn't care less. Marcus takes a few more shots and pulls up.

MARCUS

Asshole? Asshole? I'm not the one who fucked my wife last night!

OLIVIA

This is gross.

Marcus stops punching, climbs off Robby.

ROBBY

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it was an accident. I don't even remember it!

OLIVIA

You should try. I'm so sore, it must have been pretty awesome sex.

MARCUS

You're not helping here.

OLIVIA

I'm not? Well, my apologies. I'm the one who got screwed by your baby brother. Don't care about me or anything.

SUSAN (early 20's) exits the stage right door. She looks around, a bit embarrassed.

ROBBY

Oh no, this did not happen.

SUSAN

Morning sugar. I heard pretty much all of that. Crazy night, right?

MARCUS

What? No. No. No. (He looks down his boxers) Yes! I did not have sex with you. I know this for a fact.

OLIVIA

I always knew you had a thing for her.

MARCUS

No and I didn't have sex with her. Trust me.

SUSAN

I don't think you're right.

MARCUS

You want proof? Look at my penis. Come on, look.

Marcus pulls out his boxers. No one looks.

ROBBY

Yeah, no.

MARCUS

Olivia, come look.

OLIVIA

I've seen it before.

MARCUS

I want to prove to all of you I didn't have sex with Susan. I'm faithful to my wife.

Olivia walks over and looks into his pants.

OLIVIA

It's true, he didn't have sex. His penis gets all red and sore when he has sex.

MARCUS

I'm very sensitive to friction.

OLIVIA

I never get screwed hard. It's always slow and gentle. Like being humped by a gentle ocean wave. Kinda boring after a while.

Robby snickers.

OLIVIA

I haven't felt this sore in years. I like it.

MARCUS

My wife and my brother. You are horrible people.

SUSAN

Can I talk?

ROBBY

I know you can.

SUSAN

Shut up Robby. (to Marcus) You didn't have sex with me, you went down on me.

OLIVIA

Congrats on the disappointment you must have felt.

SUSAN

It was awesome. Both times.

MARCUS

I did it twice?

SUSAN

You were crying about your penis. I suggested a little licking, you were really into it. Then you did it again in the middle of the night. I'm not even sure you were awake.

MARCUS

How do you remember all this?

ROBBY

I don't remember a thing.

SUSAN

Because I didn't drink last night.

ROBBY

Yes you did. I remember you started out with a beer.

SUSAN

And then?

ROBBY

Another beer?

SUSAN

It was the same beer. I didn't feel like getting drunk.

MARCUS

Holy shit, she's pregnant! Your girlfriend is pregnant!

SUSAN

I am not pregnant, I just didn't feel like drinking.

ROBBY

Not only did you get licked by my brother, but you were sober?

MARCUS

You raped me!

SUSAN

I didn't rape anyone. I just laid there.

ROBBY

Susan, pack up. We're leaving. We can discuss this in the car.

Susan doesn't want to, but she exits with Robby through the stage right door.

OLIVIA

This is unfortunate.

MARCUS

Twice? I can't believe it.

OLIVIA

Me either.

MARCUS

Look, we both screwed up. We were both incredibly drunk and did things we regret.

OLIVIA

I regret not remembering the fucking.

MARCUS

The way I see it we have two choices here. We can let this ruin our marriage or we can forget it ever happened and move on.

OLIVIA

Choices...

MARCUS

We partied a little too hard. People did things they shouldn't have. It happens to everyone. Let's forgive and forget. I don't want to ruin what we have.

OLIVIA

Fine, me either.

MARCUS

I love you.

OLIVIA

I love you too. (Pause) But I like your brothers penis more.

MARCUS

I thought were dropping this.

OLIVIA

Not like I remember the specifics, but I feel so relaxed. I'm usually much more uptight. The sex was therapeutic.

MARCUS

And apparently I know my way around a vagina. With my tongue.

OLIVIA

Apparently. You've just been holding out on me.

MARCUS

I like doing it, you always complain.

OLIVIA

Because you never commit. You start trying other things halfway through, your hands end up under my butt... Maybe you needed to be drunker.

MARCUS

I'm still a little drunk right now.

OLIVIA

You are. And you need to wash your face before you get within a country mile of me.

Robby and Susan emerge from the bedroom. They are continuing an argument they were having in the bedroom. They both have suitcases.

ROBBY

You need to apologize.

SUSAN

To who? Everyone did every one.

MARCUS

Olivia and I agreed, we're going to forget this whole thing ever happened.

SUSAN

I can't do that, I was sober.

BOBBY

Yeah, and tell then what you told me.

SUSAN

It wasn't the worst thing in the world.

OLIVIA

You're sick.

BOBBY

That's what I said!

MARCUS

Yeah, I mean, I'm glad I was so awesome and stuff. But I'm married. Happily.

OLIVIA

Your tongue seems somewhat unhappy.

MARCUS

I was drunk! Who are you to get so high and mighty? You slept with Bobby.

OLIVIA

Honestly, in the dark you both look very similar.

SUSAN

Don't they?

MARCUS

That's not an excuse.

BOBBY

Wait, what did you say?

SUSAN

I said, "Don't they." I was agreeing. I may not be most moral person but at least I pay attention when people talk.

BOBBY

Not you. Olivia. What did you say?

OLIVIA

I'm really hung over, I can barely remember.

BOBBY

You were sober last night!

MARCUS

No!

BOBBY

Yes!

SUSAN

You didn't? You weren't!

OLIVIA

Oh, come off it Susan. It's not my fault you bailed on our plan.

MARCUS

What the heck is going on?

BOBBY

They swapped! They got us drunk and took advantage of us!

MARCUS

I was raped!

SUSAN

Stop saying that. You were not.

BOBBY

I was raped!

OLIVIA

The two of you are such babies.

BOBBY

I am not a baby, I just don't like being used for sex by my brother's wife.

SUSAN

Well how do you think I feel? I thought I'd get a little bit of penis but NO, I got the guy who was scared to use his thing on me.

MARCUS

I am not scared. It just hurts me the morning after. Maybe drunken Marcus doesn't think you're worth the pain and suffering.

SUSAN

I'm worth it. Tell him Bobby.

BOBBY

Yes Marcus, you should have banged my woman when you had the chance. She's an amazing piece of ass.

OLIVIA

And so are you. My god, you are not your brother.

MARCUS

Now you remember?

OLIVIA

You idiot, I always remembered. I was pretending.

BOBBY

They planned this. The two of them.

SUSAN

It was OK, not sure I'd do it again.

OLIVIA

If you change your mind, I'm game.

MARCUS

And what about us? Don't we have to be game?

SUSAN

You're honestly upset about what happened? Honestly?

MARCUS

Yes! Well, I am. Sort of.

BOBBY

I'm upset! I'm worried our relationship can't survive this.

SUSAN

You told me you were jealous of your brother, you wish you could be with Olivia.

BOBBY

No, I said I was jealous of him because I wished I could find someone LIKE Olivia. I just realized I did.

SUSAN

That's so sweet.

OLIVIA

If you're going to propose, this is not the time.

BOBBY

I'm not proposing to her!

OLIVIA

You should, eventually. She really cares about you.

MARCUS

Bullshit. Girls who care don't cheat.

OLIVIA

Are you saying I don't care about you?

MARCUS

Well, maybe not you.

BOBBY

(to Marcus) Don't be such a pussy. (to Susan) I'm not sure I want to be with you anymore.

OLIVIA

You're making a big mistake.

MARCUS

No, he's not.

BOBBY

I'm really not. She cheated on me, with my own brother. She planned it out. That's just wrong.

OLIVIA

Do you know what she said to me when we planned this? She said when you two are fucking each others brains out, don't you dare fall for him. He's mine.

SUSAN

And Olivia only wanted me to sleep with Marcus because she thought he wasn't enjoying sex enough. She wanted him to have some real fun for once.

MARCUS

Olivia, I like having sex with you.

OLIVIA

You like it, but you needed something different.

SUSAN

We all did. Bobby, I love you but I needed a bit of spice in our life. I needed something different and so did you.

BOBBY

I love having sex with you. It rocks my world.

SUSAN

Ok, fine so maybe just I needed something different.

MARCUS

Well, where does this leave us?

BOBBY

Fucked.

SUSAN

Olivia and I knew what we were doing. We were both prepared to move on.

OLIVIA

I've already moved on. I want breakfast.

BOBBY

But what about us?

MARCUS

How do we deal with this feeling of being used? Of meaningless sex?

SUSAN

You're men.

OLIVIA

Somehow I think you'll figure it out.

BOBBY

Well, yeah.

MARCUS

I guess.

SUSAN

Let's go to IHOP. I don't feel like making anything

BOBBY

I've got a coupon.

OLIVIA

Oh god no.

MARCUS

Don't use a coupon.

BOBBY

Fine.

SUSAN

I'll drive!

MARCUS

Alright.

Everyone exits (not through a bedroom door).