

NEO NEIGHBORISM

A Play in One Act

by

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

SAM: A Latchke kid with no real direction in life.

CLINT: Another aimless youth.

RENA: A broad who hangs with the guys.

JOSIE: A disturbed, young girl.

GRAVAS: A sinister, suburb father.

MARTY: A creepy, neighborhood kid.

ALEX: A distraught, young actor.

TED: A loafer about town.

Scene

CLINT's ordinary, humdrum home, in the suburbs.

Time

Present day.

SETTING: A banal modern American home with ratty furniture, a TV in front of the sofa, and a few ugly paintings.

AT DUSK: SAM sits on the floor reading a magazine. CLINT enters the room with a beer. Both wear Hawaiian print shirts.

CLINT
Hey, Sam.

SAM
What?

CLINT
Fuck you.

SAM
Aw, shut up you big fag.

(CLINT lies down on the sofa, turns
on the TV)

CLINT
What are ya readin' about?

SAM
Nothin'.

CLINT
Hmm.

SAM
Did your mom leave already?

CLINT
Yesterday.

SAM
Oh... I wasn't even sure if she left or not.

CLINT
Yep.

SAM
Let's have a party.

CLINT
Alright... Call people.

SAM
Where's your phone number book?

CLINT
Table.

(SAM goes to the table grabs the book, thumbs through it, picks up the phone, dials, waits for an answer. SAM speaks into the phone without much enthusiasm)

SAM

Hey, Tom... This is Sam... Party at Clint's house...
bye.

CLINT

Tell 'em to come around eleven.

SAM

Around eleven... bye.

CLINT

Machine?

SAM

Yeah.

(SAM calls more people, speaks with the same downbeat tone of voice)

SAM

Hey, Alex. Party at Clint's house, eleven o'clock, bye.

(SAM hangs up, redials)

SAM (Continued)

Hey Bill. Party at Clint's house, eleven o'clock, bye.

(Hangs up, redials)

CLINT

Have 'em tell other people.

SAM

Hey, Ted. Party at Clint's house, eleven o'clock, tell other people, bye.

(Hangs up)

CLINT

Everyone's at the beach.

SAM

Yeah.

CLINT

Call more people.

SAM

Who?

CLINT

Call that chick you like. The one you wanna fuck.

SAM

Aw, fuck you, I'll call her.

(SAM dials, speaks with the same
routine downbeat voice)

SAM (Continued)

Hey, Josie. Party at Clint's house, eleven o'clock.
Tell other people, bye.

(SAM hangs up)

SAM (Continued)

Oh... you know what?

CLINT

What?

SAM

That message sounded mean.

CLINT

Well, call her back and leave a nice message.

SAM

I dunno... You don't think that would be too weird?

CLINT

I dunno.

(The phone "rings," SAM answers it)

SAM

Hello?... Oh, hi Josie... No, I wasn't pissed... I was just gonna call and leave a nice message... So, how was your day?... That's cool... that's cool... Oh, it was okay, I didn't do much.

CLINT

Get to the point.

SAM

Hang on. What?

CLINT

Nothing.

SAM

So, how was your day?... That's cool... that's cool.

CLINT

(Mimicking SAM)

That's cool... that's cool.

SAM

Hang on. What?

CLINT

Nothing.

SAM

So... you comin' to our party? That's cool... that's cool... Okay, see you then... bye.

(SAM hangs up the phone. CLINT keeps mimicking SAM for lack of anything better to do)

CLINT

(Mimicking SAM)

That's cool... that's cool.

SAM

Fuck you, ya big dick.

CLINT

She comin' over?

SAM

Yep.

(CLINT becomes unaware that he
now uses the phrase "that's cool"
without thinking)

CLINT

That's cool. Rena said she'd drop by.

SAM

When?

CLINT

Pretty soon.

SAM

Really?

CLINT

Yeah.

SAM

You know what?

CLINT

What.

SAM

Maybe I should call Josie back, and have her come over
early, like a double date.

CLINT

That's cool. Call her up

(SAM rings up JOSIE on the phone)

SAM

Hey, Josie. This is Sam again... What are you up
to?... me? ... Oh, about five foot_____.

(CLINT bemoans SAM sluggish
attempt at wit)

CLINT

Fuuuuuuck.

SAM

So, what are you up to?...

(SAM speaks into the phone, while
CLINT mimics)

SAM/CLINT

That's cool... That's cool.

SAM

Me and Clint were just wondering if, uh, you'd like to come over before the party starts and hang out. Rena's comin' over too... Yeah, yeah, sure... we could watch a video.

CLINT

We don't have a VCR.

(SAM doesn't hear CLINT, too wound
up in JOSIE)

SAM

Uh, I have um... Oh, I dunno... I'll find somethin' good.

CLINT

We don't have a VCR.

(SAM still doesn't acknowledge CLINT)

SAM

Okay. I'll see you then. Bye!

(SAM hangs up the phone, gets to
his feet)

SAM (Continued)

I'll be right back! I'm goin' to my house to get a video!

(SAM exits before CLINT can get a word in. SAM enters moments later. He goes to the TV to pop the video into the VCR, but there's no VCR. A puzzled look comes over his face. CLINT then speaks in regards to

JOSIE's invitation to come over)

CLINT

Me and Clint, were wondering if you want to come over?

SAM

Well... I just said that cuz I didn't want her to think I really liked her that much, but just enough to have her come over. Know what I mean?

CLINT

Do you have a VCR?

SAM

Not right now... And it looks like you don't have a VCR.

(CLINT and SAM look off towards the wall, unsure of their next move)

CLINT/SAM

So, I guess we won't be watching a video.

(SAM puts the video down)

SAM

Fuck it. I'm gonna get a box of rubbers.

(SAM goes to the door)

CLINT

My mom's boyfriend keeps his under the bed.

SAM

(Hesitating)

Uhhhh... I'd rather have my own box of rubbers... I dunno. It's just cooler.

CLINT

Alright.

SAM

Back in a bit.

(SAM exits. RENA enters, stands away from CLINT, a little uneasy)

RENA
Hey.

CLINT
Hey.

RENA
Where's SAM.

CLINT
Aw, he went to get a box of rubbers.

RENA
That's cool.

(CLINT sits up on the sofa, makes room for RENA)

CLINT
Sit down.

RENA
Thanks.

(RENA sits down next to CLINT)

RENA (Continued)
What are you watching?

CLINT
Um... I dunno.

(CLINT and RENA just stare into the TV like zombies. CLINT puts his arm around RENA, starts squeezing her breast as he falsely clears his throat)

CLINT
Ahem... Ahurm.

(RENA giggles at the TV)

RENA
(Giggling)
I wanna break up.

CLINT

(Giggling)

Really?

RENA

(Giggling)

Yeah, this relationship is going no where.

CLINT

(Giggling)

Alright.

(CLINT and RENA's expressions go deadpan as they concentrate on something morose on TV)

RENA

Ain't love grand?

CLINT

Yeah... Remember the first time we screwed?

RENA

Uh, uh.

CLINT

Are you seeing somebody else?

RENA

I'm thinking about it.

CLINT

I don't think I could handle the devastation and pain.

(RENA gives a negative reply as if she heard a question)

RENA

Uh, uh.

CLINT

That's cool.

(CLINT continues to squeeze RENA's breast, as the two just gloss over their mindless break up and become hypnotized by the TV. They giggle for a moment, then stop. CLINT stops squeezing RENA's breast, lets

his hand drop)

CLINT

(Sigh)

Oh, commercial.

(CLINT gets up)

CLINT

Beer?

RENA

Please.

(CLINT exits for a moment, enters with two cans of beer, hands one to RENA, keeps one for himself. JOSIE knocks on the door)

CLINT

Come in.

(JOSIE enters. She's the opposite of RENA, a girl raised on Barbie's, whereas RENA is a broad. She wears a drab, unappealing dress, and glasses)

CLINT

Hey, Josie.

JOSIE

Hello.

(JOSIE goes to the other side of the room, leans against a shelf, not looking to comfortable)

RENA

Sit down.

JOSIE

Okay.

(JOSIE sits on the shelf, rather than with the OTHERS)

JOSIE (Continued)

Is Sam here?

CLINT

Uh, no.

(SAM enters)

SAM

Hey. Josie. I just went to the store to get a box of rubbers.

(CLINT and RENA chuckle under their breathes)

SAM (Continued)

I mean, rubber gloves. Somethin' to do the dishes with. They're all... backed up.

(JOSIE giggles. Both she and SAM are nervous)

JOSIE

(Giggling)

Oh... So, what's up?

SAM

Nothin'... nothin'... Just hangin' out.

JOSIE

Oh... Do you have a video?

SAM

Uh... no... We don't have a VCR.

JOSIE

Oh.

SAM

You wanna beer, or somethin' to drink?

JOSIE

Oh, I dunno... I uh... This is a cool house... Does it have other... cool... rooms.

SAM

Oh... uh... yeah, yeah... it's got rooms.

JOSIE

Oh... that's neat.

(JOSIE peeks into a door, goes in.
SAM speaks outside the door)

SAM

Uh... that's Clint's room, and uh... that's his mom's room... to the... at the end of the hall there.

JOSIE

(O.S.)

Oh... that's neat.

SAM

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

JOSIE

(O.S.)

This is Clint's mom's bedroom?

SAM

Yeah, yeah, yeah... the one your standin' right in front of.

(CLINT throws a beer can at SAM.
He turns to CLINT and RENA. CLINT
and RENA both motion for SAM to
follow. He turns to the door,
and exits)

SAM

(O.S.)

It's got a bath room, too. It's really cool.

RENA

You think they'll fuck?

CLINT

I dunno. When a girl starts wandering around the house like that, it's for a reason.

RENA

Oh... I didn't know that.

(MARTY, the thing that wouldn't leave,
enters, smoking a cigarette, Hawaiian
print shirt)

MARTY

Uh, yeah, I saw, uh...

(MARTY's train of thought just
dwindles back into the TV)

CLINT

Sam isn't here.

MARTY

Have you seen uh... Josie. I called her, but she wasn't
home.

CLINT/RENA

No.

MARTY

There's a beach party tonight.

CLINT

Where?

MARTY

Uh, it's on the corner of, uh...

(MARTY's train of thought dwindles
into the TV set. MARTY gets up)

MARTY (Continued)

See ya.

(MARTY exits)

RENA

Why didn't you invite him to your party?

CLINT

Cuz he's a fuckin' dick.

RENA

Why?

CLINT

I dunno. He's just an asshole.

(MARTY's father, GUY GRAVAS, enters.
He's a cold, scary golf player)

GRAVAS

'Scuse me.

CLINT

Hey, Mr. Gravas.

GRAVAS

You seen my son, Marty?

CLINT

Uh, yeah... He just left. What's wrong?

GRAVAS

Well, I'm pissed off, but it's personal, between me and Marty, it's really none of your business. He fucked up the Cadillac. That's all you need to know, and I'm pissed. And I know he hides out here. So, if you see him, tell him I have a bone to pick with him, cuz he damaged the front fender, and it's gonna cost an arm and a leg, but don't tell anybody, cuz I don't want anybody else to know, cuz it's none of their business, okay?

CLINT

Okay.

GRAVAS

Okay.

(GRAVAS exits)

CLINT

Fuuuuck.

RENA

No shit.

CLINT

Fuck.

RENA

What's wrong?

CLINT

Aw, Sam and I fucked up the car. We were drunk.

RENA

Oh.

(CLINT and RENA continue to watch TV.
SAM exits with a cigarette, beer, big
smile on his face)

RENA

Hey, Sam.

SAM

Hey.

(SAM drifts behind CLINT and RENA.
He signals to CLINT, as RENA keeps
watching TV. SAM points to his crotch.
He speaks by moving his mouth but using
no voice)

SAM

(Moving mouth only)

I got laid!

CLINT

(Moving mouth only)

What?

SAM

(Moving mouth only)

I got laid!

(CLINT gives SAM a thumbs up, turns
back towards the TV. RENA turns
to SAM)

RENA

Hey, Sam.

SAM

Hey.

(CLINT spots something on the floor)

CLINT

Fuck.

RENA

What?

CLINT

There's a fuckin' roach in this house.

(RENA looks down)

RENA

Fuck.

SAM

I'll get the roach killer.

(SAM exits a moment. CLINT and
RENA get on there knees, and crawl
behind the sofa)

CLINT

Fuck. It went under the fuckin' sofa.

RENA

I'll smoke it out.

CLINT

Good idea.

(CLINT and RENA start blowing smoke
under the sofa with their cigarettes.
SAM enters with the roach killer)

SAM

Here you go. It's got the nozzle.

CLINT

Here. Gimme that.

(CLINT takes the roach killer, sprays
under the sofa, while RENA continues
to blow smoke under the sofa. The two
AD LIB insults to the poor roach under
the sofa. SAM stands back, and observes
with a smile on his face. Suddenly,
JOSIE enters from the bedroom, without
her glasses, she cups her face as tears
run down her eyes)

SAM

(Low voice)

Josie?

(JOSIE runs out of the house. SAM runs into the bedroom as CLINT and RENA continue to look for the roach. SAM enters moments later with JOSIE's glasses. They're cracked)

CLINT

Die you little fucker! Die!

RENA

You got it! You got it!

(CLINT holds up a huge cockroach)

RENA (Continued)

Sam! Look at that fuckin' thing! It's huge!

SAM

(Unamused)

Yeah... yeah... it's really big.

(CLINT chucks the roach in a waste basket)

CLINT

Rest in peace ya little varmint.

(RENA sits back down on the sofa.
CLINT plops down next to her.
RENA spots the glasses)

RENA

Whatta ya got there?

SAM

Oh... uh... glasses... Josie's glasses... I stepped on 'em.

CLINT

How'd you do that?

SAM

With my foot, you dumb fuck!

CLINT

Geez.

RENA

I know... why don't we all make some hamburgers or something?

(CLINT gets up)

CLINT

Good idea.

(CLINT takes out buns and weenies)

CLINT (Continued)

All we got is buns and weenies. We'll make fuckin' hot dogs.

RENA

Where's Josie?

SAM

Uh, she's in the rest room.

RENA

Did ya get laid?

(CLINT smirks)

SAM

No... We just made out.

CLINT

Ask her what she wants on her hot dog.

(SAM hesitates)

SAM

Alright.

(SAM exits for a few moments, comes back in, faking a reaction of surprise)

SAM (Continued)

I can't believe it! She snuck out! I guess I scared her off!

(ALEX knocks on the door)

CLINT

Come in.

(ALEX enters in a general Custer uniform)

ALEX

Fuck.

RENA

What?

(ALEX starts ripping off his uniform, throwing it on the ground)

ALEX

After playing general Custer, I finally realized what a fucking idiot he was.

CLINT

Why was he an idiot?

ALEX

I dunno... It's not Custer... The guy who wrote the play was a fucking idiot.

SAM

Did you get my message?

ALEX

Yeah, I got your message. Thank god.

(ALEX tosses off the rest of his costume. CLINT tosses a beer to ALEX)

ALEX (Continued)

Cheers.

(ALEX takes a chug of the beer)

ALEX (Continued)

Fuck, man.

RENA

What?

ALEX

Aw, it's no big deal... Oh, I made out with this chick. She was an idiot. She played an Indian.

CLINT

Did ya bang her?

ALEX

No... We just sat in my car after the play and made out for two hours, and I just got fed up... I dunno... It's like you make out for two hours, and then you get sick of it, and she didn't wanna fuck, she just wanted to talk, and we couldn't fuck any ways, cuz you can't fuck in a Toyota Corolla. Know what I mean?

(The OTHERS just look at ALEX with puzzled looks)

ALEX (Continued)

You know what I mean?

(The OTHERS just nod in ambiguous agreement)

ALEX (Continued)

Now, I got... blue balls. I hate that.

RENA

Go honk off.

ALEX

Huh?

RENA

If you honk off before the show, you won't give a shit about the squaw. Just go in the stall before the show and honk it. No one's gonna know. Get it over with real fast... like when you swallow cough syrup.

CLINT

It really works!

RENA

Honk. Honk.

CLINT

You wanna a hot dog?

ALEX

(To himself)

I hate that. God I hate that.

CLINT

I'll just put one aside for you.

SAM

So, you were general Custer?

(ALEX has to collect his thoughts
for a moment)

ALEX

Uh... yeah.

SAM

That's cool.

(SAM sits next to ALEX)

ALEX

(To SAM)

You know that girl Josie?

(CLINT and RENA exchange smirks)

SAM

Uh, huh.

ALEX

She's cute.

SAM

Yeah, she's cool.

ALEX

She comin' over tonight?

(SAM shrugs)

SAM

I invited her.

(CLINT and RENA exchange smirks)

ALEX

That's cool.

CLINT

Fuck.

RENA

What?

CLINT

Aw, somethin's fucked up with this stove... Fuck the weenies. We'll go to Shakey's.

(CLINT sits down next to RENA.
SAM remains seated next to ALEX.
TED enters with a carton of
cigarettes. EVERYONE greets TED)

TED

Check it out... I broke down and bought a carton of cigarettes. You guys want some?

CLINT

Nah.

TED

(quietly; in thought)

Wasps.

SAM

What?

TED

Wasps.

CLINT

Where?

TED

No... I had a dream the other night.

RENA

About Wasps?

TED

Yeah. I was standin' in my front yard minding my own business on a clear blue day. Sun was out. All the lawns were green as far as the eye could see, when all of a sudden I heard this buzzing sound off in the distance. I couldn't see anything coming towards me. But, that buzz kept getting louder and louder and

louder. All I could do was stand there. And then zowiee, that fuckin' thing flew right into my ear, and when I woke up I stayed still for the longest time, cuz I thought that wasp was gonna sting my eardrum.

CLINT

Some dream.

SAM

Sounds more like a nightmare.

TED

I guess it was. Didn't look like one though.

ALEX

Imagine a wasp stinging your eardrum. Goddamn. That would be fucked.

TED

Yeah. Really did a number on me. Guess that's why I binged on these cigarettes. Figured you guys would wanna smoke 'em with me. Keep me company.

RENA

Don't worry, Ted. We're here for ya.

CLINT

We all have nightmares that seem real at first.

SAM

What's it like out there?

TED

Out where?

SAM

The beach.

TED

I haven't been there yet. You're gonna think this is crazy, but I was afraid to cruise over there, cuz all the wasps are out during the day.

SAM

Well, it's dark now. Wasps don't come out at night.

TED

I know. That's why I feel like goin' to the beach party.

CLINT

Hang out here. We're havin' a party here.

TED

Well, I would, except Josie's supposed to be there. She said she'd meet me there.

(EVERYONE else is flabbergasted)

OTHERS

She did?!

TED

Fuuuuck.

(TED exits)

SAM

I need a cigarette.

CLINT

Me too.

RENA

Do you have a cigarette?

CLINT

Uh, yeah... (Looks in pack) Uh, no.

ALEX

Hold on. I gotta pack.

(ALEX fumbles through his pockets)

ALEX

(To SAM)

You got any cigarettes?

SAM

No, I don't.

(CLINT goes to the door, yells outside)

CLINT

Ted! Come here!

(TED enters. TED walks in with the carton, everyone dives for it, gets out a cigarette. All light up in unison, let out a puff of smoke. TED just stands there, looking puzzled)

TED

Fuuuuck.

(TED shrugs, sits down, lights a cigarette for himself. GRAVAS enters, this time with a golf club)

GRAVAS

Hello, gentlemen... and you too Ted.

TED

Mr. Gravas.

(GRAVAS glares at the kids in silence for a long while as if is sizing them up, and then getting ready to lop their heads off)

CLINT

Problem?

GRAVAS

Yeah.

SAM

Didn't find Marty?

GRAVAS

No.

(Long pause)

GRAVAS (Continued)

Know what I did?

ALEX

What?

(GRAVAS glares at ALEX, as if
he wasn't supposed to speak)

ALEX (Continued)

Sorry.

GRAVAS

I took a real, real, real,real, real close look at the
dent in my Cadillac, and you know what I found?

ALEX

What?

(GRAVAS glares at ALEX again)

GRAVAS

Do I know you?

ALEX

No.

SAM

Shut up, Alex.

GRAVAS

Thank you. As I was saying. I took a real, real, real,
real, real close look at the dent in my Cadillac, and
you know what I found? I found that the paint in the
dent matches the paint on your car. Clint's car to be
exact.

CLINT

Well, I... I was gonna...

(GRAVAS cuts off CLINT)

GRAVAS

Pss! I just wanna know one thing, Clint. Was Marty
with you, the night your car struck mine?

CLINT

Uh... No... sir... He wasn't.

(GRAVAS takes a deep breathe)

GRAVAS

I think he was. I think Marty was with you the night your car struck mine. I'm almost convinced that he was the one behind the wheel. Or else he was fidgeting in the passenger seat, and made you lose control of the car. Cuz that's the way Marty is. That's the way he's always been... When you're ready to come forward and give me a complete, factual explanation... I'll be waiting... Oh... don't drink and drive.

(GRAVAS exits)

TED

Fuuuuck.

CLINT

Beach party?

(EVERYONE except SAM AD LIBS agreement.
EVERYONE goes to the door, except SAM)

CLINT

Sam?

SAM

Yeah?

CLINT

You comin'?

SAM

Uh... no... later.

CLINT

Alright. See ya there.

SAM

Yeah.

(EVERYONE exits, leaving SAM alone.
SAM gets up, picks up a hand mirror,
studies his face for a few moments.
He starts picking up pieces of ALEX's
costume and puts them on. He then
puts on JOSIE's broken glasses and
looks at himself in the mirror for

a long while. Suddenly, there is a CRASH, as someone outside knocks over some dinettes in the front yard. SAM stands back frightened)

SAM

Who's there?

(No answer. SAM shrugs sits on the sofa. He gets up, goes to a drawer, takes out a pair of latex gloves. He reaches in the waste basket, pulls out the roach, throws it outside the door. He turns out the light, lies down on the sofa. MARTY sneaks in the house, goes to the fridge, removes two six packs of beer, tries to sneak out. SAM flicks on the lights)

SAM (Continued)

What the fuck are you doing?

MARTY

Oh... nothin'... I brought you some beer.

SAM

Oh... Please leave it in the fucking refrigerator.

MARTY

Okay... Sure... No problem.

(MARTY puts the beer back in the fridge, then stands around for a few moments like a dope as SAM glares at him)

MARTY

See ya.

(MARTY exits. SAM turns off the lights again, lies back down on the sofa. Suddenly, another CRASH outside)

SAM

Fuck.

(SAM gets up, grabs the roach killer, stands by the side of the door, ready to squirt the intruder. JOSIE enters. Her vision is lousy without her glasses. She knocks over a table, and startles herself, unable to move in the dark. SAM turns on the lights behind JOSIE. She won't turn to face SAM)

SAM (Continued)

Josie?

JOSIE

Yes?

SAM

I turned the lights on.

JOSIE

I know.

SAM

Did I... Did I hurt you?

JOSIE

I dunno.

SAM

Uh... was that your first time?

JOSIE

(Shrugging)

I dunno.

SAM

Oh... Would you do me a favor?

JOSIE

What?

SAM

Would you turn around and look at me?

(JOSIE turns to SAM. She doesn't respond to his funny clothes)

JOSIE

Hi.

SAM

Hi... Can you see what I'm wearing?

JOSIE

Uh,uh.

SAM

Oh... It's a funny costume... and your glasses... I accidentally stepped on 'em... I'm sorry... I'll buy you a new pair.

JOSIE

Oh.

(SAM takes off the glasses, puts them on JOSIE. JOSIE looks at SAM. He gives her a big smile. She takes off the glasses, lets them fall from her hands. She looks down, sits on the sofa. SAM scratches his head, then sits beside JOSIE on the sofa)

SAM

Where did you go?

JOSIE

I dunno.

SAM

Hmm.

(JOSIE stares at SAM in a weird way. SAM stares at JOSIE with uncertainty. JOSIE kisses SAM on the lips, SAM remains motionless, aware something is wrong. JOSIE starts caressing SAM's hair with her hands. SAM grabs JOSIE's hands, pulls them down to her side, backs his head away from her so she can't kiss him. JOSIE looks at SAM with a wrinkled smile. SAM looks away, all puzzled)

SAM (Continued)

Fuuuuck.

(JOSIE studies SAM for a moment, then tries to kiss him again. SAM restrains her)

SAM (Continued)

Josie... Relax.

(Suddenly, JOSIE hauls off and slaps SAM in the face. She gets up and leaves. SAM goes to the door, calls out to JOSIE)

SAM (Continued)

Josie! Josie!

(SAM turns away from the door)

SAM (Continued)

Jesus Christ!

(SAM stands center stage speechless. We HEAR GRAVAS catch up with his boy out in the street)

GRAVAS

(O.S.)

Come here, ya little fuckin' piece of shit!

MARTY

(O.S.)

Don't hit me, dad! Don't hit me!

(GRAVAS smacks MARTY outside,
LIGHTS FADE)

END OF PLAY