

# **The Beautiful One**

A one-act play

by  
Joshua James

copyright Joshua James ©  
2005

[www.playwrightjoshuajames.com](http://www.playwrightjoshuajames.com)  
[joshuajames99@yahoo.com](mailto:joshuajames99@yahoo.com)

### **CHARACTERS**

**KENNY** – Handsome man, in his early thirties, good looking but a somewhat unshaven and sloppily dressed.

**KANE** – Tall man, same age as Kenny but much better dressed, although somewhat more conservatively.

**FIVER** – Short man, same age as the others but dressed even better and flashier.

### **TIME**

Present

### **SETTING**

Private room off of a bar that is hosting a wake.

### **NOTES**

No part of this play may be published or performed in public without permission of the author, Joshua James, although actors may make free use of any of the pieces for auditions or classroom study.

For information on rights to all or part of the play, please contact Joshua James at;

[Joshuajames99@yahoo.com](mailto:Joshuajames99@yahoo.com)  
[www.playwrightjoshuajames.com](http://www.playwrightjoshuajames.com)



How's life been treating you, Fiver?

Fiver

Life's been good. Except for the last few days, of course.

Kane

Yeah.

Kenny

Fuck yeah. Jesus man, I'm still in fuckin' shock, when Kane called me and told me I dropped the fuckin' phone, I swear to God. Fuck man. Fuck Fuck Fuck. She was fuckin' . . . . she was . . . .

Kane

Special.

Fiver

Special.

Kenny

Special. Fuckin' special. And that's only the beginning. That's only the START with describing her, she was one and only. Fucking special. You guys want a drink, I need another Goddamn drink. Fiver? Kane?

Kane

Sure.

Fiver

No thanks, I'm fine.

**Kenny exits.**

Kane

He's gonna get on his ass drunk tonight.

Fiver

He's on his ass drunk already.

Kane

He's taking it hard.

Fiver

Yeah.

Kane

I don't blame him. In fact, I might just lock myself away in the house this weekend, just me and a couple of bottles of good scotch. Get blind, stinking, puking drunk for Babe.

Fiver

I don't drink anymore.

Kane  
Yeah?

Fiver  
Yeah. Stopped a couple years ago.

Kane  
Were you an . . .

Fiver  
No, I just stopped boozing and started working out instead.  
No reason. Just had an impulse.

Kane  
Uh-huh.

Fiver  
But if ever there was a day to get on my ass drunk, this  
would be it. How'd you hear about it?

Kane  
Her aunt. Her aunt, we knew each other. She called me. I  
called Kenny, few others. So. What you been up to Fiver?

Fiver  
Lots of things. Yourself?

Kane  
Not much. Well, I just made vice-president at the bank. I  
guess that's a good thing. Not much else. Not much at  
all.

Fiver  
Hey, congratulations. On the job thing. You married? Got  
the kids, house and two-car garage, that whole package?

Kane  
Not married. Came close once, a couple years ago. Only  
time.

Fiver  
I'm not either. Married, I mean. Divorced. Twice. No  
kids. Lot of alimony. What about Kenny?

Kane  
He's not married, as far as I know, unless he's got a mail-  
order bride tucked away somewhere. I don't know what he  
does either. For a living, I mean. I haven't seen him  
since the wedding awhile back.

Fiver  
Seymour got married, huh?

Kane

Three years ago. Some girl from the city, her family owns a hardware store. I saw Kenny at the reception, he was piss-drunk then too. We had to take him home.

Fiver

You were there with . . .

Kane

Yeah. Fact, he looked pretty blue till he saw us. Perked up and looked happy as a clam. Told us how much he missed us. Took over the dance floor, trying to dance like those Riverdance guys do, took his shirt off, kicking his feet up and down, fell right on his ass. God, he made us laugh. Stomach's hurt, we laughed so hard. 'Specially her. He loved that.

Fiver

He always liked doing crazy stunts.

Kane

Wild child. That was what she called him. The wild child.

**Kenny enters, carrying drinks. He hands one to Kane and another to Fiver.**

Kenny

Here you go, mon-sewers. Fiver, I got you a drink anyway, you look like you need a fucking drink so don't fucking argue. Double Jack straight up. Drink up boys, we gotta burn the funeral blues right out of our system. Jesus, the fucking people that are here, did you see Brenda, Brenda is here.

Kane

Is she?

Kenny

Got five kids, five kids all lined up in a row. Five kids and on her third husband. Can't believe it. And she didn't get that much bigger either. I'd still throw her a hard one, if she wanted. And I saw Anne and Clint and Adam and Margie and what's-her-butt, the girl we all thought was a lesbo even tho' she dated guys, and guess what? She's a lesbian. We were right all along boys. A lesbian. She's still hot, too. I'd fuck her. Who else is here? Oh yeah, Cosmo and Pete and fucking Eric, you remember Eric, Fiver?

Fiver

The ear-wiggler.

Kenny

Yeah, he did that thing with his ears, always wondered how he did that. Wish I could do that. That ear thing was something. I shoulda asked him to do it for me again.

Kane

How you been holding up, Kenny?

Kenny

Hanging in there, big guy. This has been a shitty week, a monumentally shitty day, and an overall shitty thing to happen. Fact, this would be number one on my list of shitty things, this tops the list, but I'm gonna keep a smile on my fucking face anyway, you wanna know why?

Kane

Why?

Kenny

'Cause that's what she woulda wanted, absolutely. She wouldn't wanted me all Blah-blah-Boo-Hoo, she woulda wanted me still tryin' to make her smile. That's what she woulda wanted. I know it. So I am fucking smilin'. Look at me right now.

**Kenny takes another drink. Then he grins.**

Kenny

I'm fucking smiling my ass off.

Kane

Where you workin' these days, Ken?

Kenny

Been sloggin' my way through the wonderous world of data-processing. But I don't wanna talk about my shitty job. That won't keep me smilin'. Fucking Fiver! It's been . . . How long has it been?

Fiver

Been a long time.

Kenny

Fucking forever. I don't even remember the last time I saw you, you know.

Kane

It was nine years ago.

Kenny

That long?

Kane

Fourth of July. We went down to the riverbank together. The four of us. Watched the fireworks together, sitting in lawn-chairs in the back of my truck. You were taking off for Europe for the rest of the summer, do one of those

hiking things, and then maybe grad school, you weren't sure. Nine years ago this July.

Fiver

Yep. That's when it was.

Kenny

Jesus, the memory on this man. Fucking hell. Could be an elephant, he's got such a memory.

Kane

Got the trunk of an elephant right here.

Kenny

Whoaa-hoo! Fucking Kane hits the big one! Nice. She'd of loved that one. Shit. So what happened with you, Fiver?

Fiver

Fucked off grad school. I stayed in Europe a little longer than I planned.

Kenny

How long?

Fiver

Three years.

Kenny

Whoa, shit. Three years? Doin' what?

Fiver

Uh, this and that. Made a little cash, writing articles about places to go, that kind of shit. You know.

Kane

Where you at these days?

Fiver

Los Angeles.

Kenny

No shit?

Fiver

Been there a few years.

Kenny

Holy shit, Hollywood, you in the movie business?

Fiver

No, no. I'm writing.

Kenny

You write for the movies?

Fiver

No, I write for television.

Kenny

You don't write for the movies?

Fiver

No, just television.

Kenny

Don't you want to write for the movies?

Fiver

No, uh . . . I like the television work.

Kenny

But you're in Hollywood, you should take advantage, write for the movies, that's the big business there, right?

Fiver

Television's pretty good to me.

Kenny

I always liked going to movies. Know what's best about the movies?

Fiver

What?

Kenny

No commercials. That's what I like about movies. They don't stop once they start. I hate fuckin' commercials, just when you start getting' into whatever it is, along comes some fuckin' ad for a hemorrhoid cream or some shit like that. And usually you're eating when that happens. That's why I like the movies.

Fiver

Yeah, uh . . . movies are good that way.

Kenny

I never watch television anymore, unless there's a game on. You write for any shows I might know?

Fiver

I don't know. I actually . . .

Kane

You write that show "The Girl Next Door"?

Fiver

Uh . . . yeah, I do write that show. Created it, actually. Who told you?

Kane  
Nobody. Watched it, seemed a bit, you know, familiar.

**Very brief pause.**

Fiver  
I can see how it might. A little.

Kenny  
Shit, I'm gonna check this show out now.

Kane  
You should. But I didn't see your name in any of the credits, Fiver.

Fiver  
I changed my name when I got out there.

Kenny  
What? You fuckin' serious? You no-shit changed your name?

Fiver  
No shit.

Kane  
So your name isn't Fieval anymore?

Fiver  
No. It's Ethan Severn now. Fact, no one's called me Fiver in a long, long time.

Kenny  
Holy Shit. Fiver isn't Fiver anymore. Why'd you do it?

Fiver  
Well, for work, mainly. It's good to be Jewish in LA, but it's not good to be TOO Jewish. The best thing, what everyone wants out there, is to be an undercover Jew. And the name Fieval Schwarzenbaum is not undercover in any way, shape or form. Ethan Severn is.

Kenny  
Fucking hell, Fiver. That blows my mind.

Fiver  
As the years go by, I find myself doing a lot of things that I never imagined I would.

Kenny  
Me too.

**Short pause.**

Fiver

When was . . . I'm sorry, I haven't talked to anyone in years. Did anyone see this coming? What happened, I mean.

Kane

I didn't, but after thinking about it constantly for the last three days, I guess that I am not surprised. She just wasn't happy.

Kenny

She always had trouble that way. Staying happy. Something always brought her down. Fucking always. Fuck Fuck Fuck.

Fiver

When was the last time either of you talked to her?

Kane

'Bout a year. We exchanged a few emails, mostly about silly shit, but I haven't talked to her, actually spoke to her, in over a year, I guess. You?

Fiver

It's been awhile.

Kenny

Two weeks.

Fiver

What?

Kenny

I talked to her two weeks ago. She called me, we shot the shit for almost an hour. It was a good time. Seemed that way.

Kane

She say anything?

Kenny

Naw. Maybe. I don't know. I haven't seen her since that wedding, three years ago, but we talked. We talked pretty regular, always have, couple times a month, whenever she got down she'd give me a buzz and I'd cheer her up. She called me her booster shot for the blues. Told her jokes, shit I'd heard, girls I was fuckin' or tryin' to fuck, she loved stories about that. My love life, that's what she always called it, loved hearin' about Kenny's "Love Life". I told her, I said, this isn't a love life, this is a fuck life. I'm in this for the fuckin'. Someday, she'd say, someday Kenny, you'll meet a nice girl that'll sweep you off your feet and right up to the alter. Just you wait, Kenny, she'd say. I'd always tell her, nice girls know better. And nice girls, they ain't any fun, either, the nice girls. I like the bad girls, waiting for the exact

right bad girl. The right one. Last time we talked, she was in a better mood than ever. Teasing me about the nice girls. Laughing, like she used to. She even said . . .

Fiver

What'd she say?

Kenny

I don't wanna talk about this depressing shit, guys, let's talk about the good things . . .

Kane

What'd she say?

Kenny

Nothing.

Kane

If she said something . . .

Kenny

What she said was for me and me only. It didn't have to do with what happened. Shit. Come on, guys. It's fucking hard enough to have to bury one of the fucking best people ever in the world. Let's not get caught in the blues, she wouldn't want that. I'm having a hard enough time. Let's remember the good things, you know. The good times.

**Short pause.**

Kane

The good times.

Fiver

Good times.

Kenny

Let's talk about the great things she did for us. She did some great fucking things, name them, how about that? Give me one, come on, throw one out there to the fucking universe. She's listening, she always sat and listened while we all shot off our mouths about all the great things we were gonna do with our lives, remember?

Kane

Yeah, she just sat there, smiling. Smiling that smile she had, the one that used only half her mouth.

Kenny

Okay then, put it out there. Baby, wherever you are, this is for you. You know what she did for me?

Fiver

What?

Kenny

She did a lot of great fucking things, but one of the best was she went back with me to my high school reunion. My ten year high school fucking reunion. I didn't want to go to the fucker, shit, I hated high school when I was in it, why would I want to go back? College, college was the good times, right? When the four of us were together, that was the SHIT, right there. So I wasn't gonna go to the damned thing, and I was bitchin' about it to Babe at the bar one night, this was almost five years ago, and I should never have told her. She talked me into goin', she did. Said if I didn't go back and show those cocksuckers I'd always regret it. What am I gonna show 'em? I asked her. I'm fuckin' unemployed, for chrissakes, I'd just gotten sacked again. No job, no house, a car that barely runs, that was my life at that point.

Kane

I didn't know you went to that thing, I remember you bitching about it, but . . .

Kenny

She talked me into it, rented a limo, bought me a suit, and not just any suit, a primo-Italian tailored sleek-looking MONEY suit, and she made sure I was the shit. AND came up with the greatest story, the most awesome story of what I'd been with my life.

Fiver

What was the story?

Kenny

Porno.

Kane

Porno?

Kenny

Porno baby, porno! She turned me into a real porn producer, the real fucking thing, man! I mean, she outlined the whole thing, she created a by-God resume for me, did the research, gave me a porn producer name, had titles of movies I'd done and porno actors who's careers I'd launched, I mean she didn't just give me an idea, she wrote a fuckin' BOOK! She made a movie out of my imaginary life! She even got some autographed pictures of Ron Jeremy to hand out to all the guys! Don't ask me how she did it, but she did. You shoulda seen the faces on those fucks from high school. She turned me into a porn King!

Fiver

That definitely sounds like our Babe.

Kenny  
She was balls to the walls, man.

Kane  
What was your porn name?

Kenny  
Oh shit, that was the best. Kenny Cunnilingus.

Fiver  
Kenny Cunnilingus?

Kenny  
That was it, man, isn't that the most awesome! She gave me the greatest porno name ever! Kenny Cunnilingus. And Babe went as my date, she put on this red slutty dress, real sexy, no underwear, slutty hair-do and makeup and never let go of my arm the whole night. She was attached to me the whole night. Honey Suckle, that was her porno name, and she was my newest star. Our old prom queen, Donna Sue Lusmann, she was the stuck-up queen bitch of my class, said something to Babe like, how lucky it was that Kenny had found someone so close to his own interests or some shit like that, and Babe goes, "Honey, I'm the lucky one, 'cause although Kenny's got a great cock, and he does, they don't call him Kenny Cunnilingus for nothing, if you know what I mean. He eats pussy like it was his mission in life and let me tell you something. I've been eaten out by some of the best dykes in the business and none of them, not one of them, ties my twat in a knot like Kenny Cunnilingus. He's the pussy-licking King." And the look on Donna Sue's face was worth the four years of hell that was high school. Of all their faces. I was the scourge of every wife there and I was the envy of every man at that reunion. Every man, every one of those cocksuckers wanted to be me. It was one of the greatest nights ever. We laughed our asses off about it forever afterward. Thanks to her.

Fiver  
That was our Babe.

Kenny  
She got me face, man, that what she did, she took me back and gave me fuckin' face for the whole world.

**Short pause. Kenny turns away for a moment. He turns back around.**

Kenny  
She was beautiful that way. Fuckin' beautiful. What about you, Kane?

Kane  
What?

Kenny  
Give us a good thing about Babe.

Kane  
There are too many to count, Kenny.

Kenny  
Shit man, pick something. Just one thing.

Kane  
Kenny . . .

Kenny  
Kane, you lived with her for almost two years, you don't have anything to offer up to the universe?

**Very short pause.**

Fiver  
You two lived together?

Kane  
Yeah. We did.

Fiver  
Not as roommates, but lived together as . . .

Kane  
Lived together as lovers.

Kenny  
Two years, two years you co-habitated and you don't got nothing to share?

Kane  
Kenny, I like you a lot better when you're pouring the shit into your mouth as opposed to out of it.

Kenny  
What does that mean?

Kane  
What do you think?

Fiver  
I didn't know you two were . . . together.

Kane  
And why would you have?

Fiver  
I'm just surprised I didn't hear about it from anyone.

Hear about it from who? Kane

Anyone. Fiver

I woulda told you, Fiver, but I didn't know where the fuck you were. They hooked up sometime after Seymour's wedding. Happened fast, too. One night holding hands and kissing, next night he's moving his shit in. Kenny

Hey Kenny. Kane

Hey what? Kenny

You know what? I need another drink. You guys want another drink? Fiver

Hell yes. Jack and Coke, baby. Thanks Fiver. Kenny

**Fiver exits. Kane looks at Kenny for a moment.**

Hey what? Kenny

Kenny. You talk too Goddamn much. Kane

That so? Kenny

Yeah that's so. Maybe you should cool it. Kane

Maybe you're too Goddamn touchy. Kenny

Fuck you, Kenny. Kane

You know what, Kane? See my face, this face here is smiling right at you. I'm smilin' my ass off and nothing you say or do is gonna change that. I'm smilin' for her and if you don't like it than fuck you. I'm smiling and fuck off if you don't like it. Kenny

**Short pause. Fiver comes back with a bottle of Jack Daniels. He pours some in each person's glass.**

Kenny

Thanks, Doctor, medicine just in the nick of time.

Fiver

So Kane. You and Babe lived together for . . . two years?

Kane

We did. And then we didn't. She moved out over two years ago.

Fiver

It didn't work out?

Kane

It was working fine, that's why she decided to move out. What do you think Fiver, people leave 'cause things are going good?

Fiver

I'm sorry, I don't mean . . .

Kane

What? To intrude? Hey, what the fuck, with motormouth Ken here, you got no chance of that.

Kenny

I'm still smilin' at ya, big guy. Smiling.

Fiver

I'm sorry Kane. I've just been out of touch for so long, I'm naturally curious.

Kenny

When was the last time you talked to Babe, Fiver?

Fiver

Well, it's been awhile.

Kane

How long?

Fiver

I don't know. Awhile. Quite awhile.

Kenny

She didn't tell you, did she? Didn't tell you her and Kane shacked up together?

Kane

Hey Kenny, watch your Goddamned mouth . . .

Fiver

No she didn't.

Kane  
Otherwise I'm gonna . . . you were talkin' to her then?

Fiver  
Yeah.

Kane  
While she was living with me?

Fiver  
Yeah.

Kane  
And after she left, you were still . . .

Fiver  
Yeah.

**Short pause.**

Kane  
So she was calling you while she was living with me?

Fiver  
No.

Kane  
What? But you said . . .

Fiver  
Letters. We wrote letters to each other. Started about three, three and half years ago. She sent me a letter. I wrote back. Wrote the old-fashioned way, via snail-mail. I got the last one a couple days ago. It's how I knew what was gonna happen. What happened, I mean. By the time I got it, it was too late.

**Very brief pause.**

Kane  
You gotta lot of balls, saying that.

Fiver  
What are you talkin' about?

Kane  
I'm talkin' about how you broke her heart, that's what I'm talkin' about!

Fiver  
I broke HER heart? Oh, that's rich!

Kane

Don't try and act all fuckin' innocent, you asshole. You think I wouldn't know? We did live together. When you took off for Europe and didn't talk to her for years, it broke her fucking heart. You wouldn't even return her phone calls. You were a real fucking DICK.

Fiver

She tell you WHY I didn't return her calls? Why do you think I went to Europe for three years instead of three months?

Kane

Sure she did but so what? That was no reason to act like you did! And now I find out you were writing her while she was with me, well hell, that explains fucking everything!

Fiver

Explains what?

Kane

Why she left me, you asshole!

Fiver

Hey, I didn't even know the two of you were together, so don't hang that on me!

Kane

Fuck you Fiver, or Ethan or whatever your Goddamn name is. And if life wasn't tough enough after she moved out on me, every time I turned on the television there was this new show called THE GIRL NEXT DOOR which is practically the story of Babe's life!

Kenny

Really?

Kane

Kenny, you should be getting fuckin' residuals, you are fucking on TV.

Kenny

No shit? Fiver, I'm honored.

Kane

You might not feel that way after you see the show.

Fiver

I left Babe for one very specific reason. I didn't call her or see her for that same reason.

Kane

And why was that?

Fiver

You mean you don't know? I thought you knew everything?

Kane

Fiver, don't fucking push me, I mean it.

Kenny

Because she wouldn't marry him.

Kane

What?

Kenny

He asked her to marry him and she wouldn't. That's why he left and didn't come back.

**Fiver looks at Kenny, who takes a drink.**

Kenny

Yeah, she told me.

Kane

For that, that's why you cut her off? Put her out of your life? You broke her fucking heart, man.

Fiver

She broke my heart. I loved her. I did. I was devastated when she told me it wouldn't work out. That I wouldn't be able to make her happy. But I loved her.

Kane

Yeah, right.

Kenny

Kane asked her to marry him too.

Fiver

What?

Kenny

Yeah, he proposed. She said no. He took it hard.

Kane

Kenny, shut the fuck up.

Fiver

You asked her too?

Kane

Yeah, I did, so what? I'll tell you something else, when she said no I took it like a man. I didn't cut and run.

Kenny

But it is why she moved out. Because you were so hurt.

Kane  
You don't know that you asshole!

Kenny  
Sure I do. She told me. She said the same thing to you  
that she did to Fiver.

Fiver  
You asked her to marry you?

Kane  
Hey, I LOVED her. I did. I was there for her. I didn't  
run away. I loved her.

Fiver  
Evidently that wasn't enough then, was it?

Kane  
Fuck you, asshole!

**Kane pushes Fiver. Fiver pushes him right back.**

Fiver  
Fuck you right back!

**Very short pause as they glare at each other. Kenny starts  
laughing. He starts laughing hard.**

Fiver  
What the hell are you laughing at, you drunk?

Kenny  
You two.

Kane  
You think this is fucking funny?

Kenny  
Both of you, you uptight assholes. Here we are at the  
funeral of one of the greatest women ever, and you two are  
in a pissing match over who loved her more. If Babe were  
here, she'd be laughing too. Jee-sus. You guys don't get  
it, do you?

Fiver  
Get what?

Kenny  
You both loved her, but it wasn't enough, you had to have  
more than that. You wanted to own her, you wanted the  
paper and the ring and the whole fucking deal and she  
wasn't about that. She wasn't, she never was. If she'd  
done that, she wouldn't have been Babe. Hell, I loved her.  
You think I didn't love her as much as you two? I never

even slept with her, and I loved her more than any woman ever. You think it didn't kill me when I saw you together Kane? It did, but you know what? Didn't matter. Or how about when she told me she was back in touch with you, Fiver? Didn't matter. All that mattered to me was that Babe was happy, cause she wasn't happy that often. If living with either one of you two assholes made Babe happy, then hell, sign me up, I'm all for it. I don't care. I loved her, and I didn't require nothing in return for it. I may be an unemployed drunk loser but at least I did that right. I loved her. Hell man, I know I couldn't of made her happy all by my lonesome. I just wasn't enough. I wish I was but I know I wasn't. And I never complained to her about it, either. Babe had enough problems without adding mine. She was a twisted one and she knew it. We're lucky she made it this far. It took the three of us together for her to last as long as she did. You fuckin' guys, you should be happy, fucking happy you knew Babe for as long as you did. You were fucking blessed as far as I'm concerned. Blessed to have known her. I am. You both should shut the fuck up about yourselves and remember who we're here to honor. Fucking remember it!

**Short pause. Kane and Fiver look at each other. Fiver pours them all another drink. They look at Kenny.**

Fiver

You know what she used to do that always made me laugh?

Kane

What?

Fiver

Whenever I was cheesed off at something, she would come right up to me, put her nose right up against mine, and say "But the important thing to remember is that from this distance, you appear to have only a single humongous eye!" And it always killed me when she did that. I loved that.

Kenny

I remember that, I saw her do that to you!

Fiver

I loved it when she did that, I even put it in the TV show.

Kane

She never slept. You could call her at three in the morning and she'd be awake. She liked it when you called her like that. When we lived together, I remember that I'd get up in the middle of the night and she'd be sitting on a chair, naked, painting her toenails. I'd say "Hey, aren't you sleepy?" and she'd say "Not yet," and smile. I'd find her doing different things anytime I got up in the middle of the night, sometimes she'd be baking cookies, naked, and

other times she might be making a quilt, always naked. She didn't really like clothing, felt it constricted her, that's why she loved skinny-dipping with us, remember? Very proud of her body and happy to have it hanging free and unbound. Whenever we came home the first thing she always did was take off her shirt. I remember that, but mostly I remember her never sleeping. I would wake up at night and she would be always doing something unusual in the nude and I would always ask her, "Aren't you tired?" and she would always smile and say, "Not yet." She never slept, I remember that. And when we went to bed but she'd be awake when I went to sleep and awake when I woke up. Awake and watching me. I'd say "What are you doing?" "Watching you," she'd say. "I like watching you." She did. I remember. She liked watching all of us.

Fiver

She always said that, watching us three losers was her favorite program.

Kenny

We kept her entertained and smiling.

Kane

As long as we could, anyway. Until she got too tired.

**Pause.**

Kane

Kenny Cunnilingus, huh?

Kenny

Kenny Cunnilingus.

Fiver

Kenny Cunnilingus. That's a great story, there's a great story in there.

Kenny

There is!

**Very brief pause. They hold their glasses up in a toast.**

Kenny

To Babe.

Kane

To Babe.

Fiver

To Babe.

Kenny

The Beautiful One.

**They all drink. Lights fade.**

**End of play.**