

# VICIOUS STREAKS

Seven stories for the New World

A collection of short plays  
by  
Alex Broun

**PLEASE NOTE:**

THIS PLAY SCRIPT HAS BEEN DOWNLOADED FROM [www.alexbroun.com](http://www.alexbroun.com) BY AGREEING TO THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF [www.alexbroun.com](http://www.alexbroun.com)

AND PAYING THE DOWNLOAD FEE YOU ARE PERMITTED TO PERFORM THIS PLAY **ROYALTY FREE** ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD FOR A PERIOD OF **12 MONTHS FROM THE DATE OF DOWNLOAD.**

IF YOU DO PERFORM THIS PLAY PLEASE VISIT OUR **RECORD A PRODUCTION** PAGE AND RECORD THE DETAILS OF YOUR PRODUCTION SO YOUR PRODUCTION CAN BE LISTED AMONGST THE THOUSANDS OF PRODUCTIONS OF ALEX'S WORK WORLDWIDE EVERY YEAR.

**FOR ANY QUERIES PLEASE CONTACT THE AUTHOR ON**

[abroun@bigpond.net.au](mailto:abroun@bigpond.net.au)

(C) Alex Broun 2004

## VICIOUS STREAKS

<b>The Plays</b>	<b>Page</b>
<b>The Gift of the Gun</b> WILLIAM/BEN	<b>3</b>
<b>Drew Barrymore and Sigmund Freud meet the Cookie Monster</b> KAT/LEE/WOLF	<b>18</b>
<b>The First Fireworks</b> DAWN/HELEN	<b>31</b>
<b>Rumpole of the Sydenham Line</b> CLAUDIA/GRAEME/LYNNE	<b>39</b>
<b>Saturday Night Newtown, Sunday Morning Enmore</b> MATTHEW/CLAIRE	<b>49</b>
<b>Gone</b> DAN/PHIL	<b>59</b>
<b>The Celine Dion Songbook</b> PAUL/TRACEY	<b>75</b>

VICIOUS STREAKS : PLAY1

**The Gift of the  
Gun**

## VICIOUS STREAKS

**Cast****WILLIAM**            50s**BEN**                    Late teens**Setting**

Bare room in a deserted warehouse.

**Time**

Monday. 9am.

**Production History**

**The Gift of the Gun** was first performed at Short & Sweet 2003 at the Newtown Theatre, Sydney. Directed by George Ogilvie.

It was then produced as part of 'Vicious Streaks' at the Darlinghurst Theatre, Sydney in 2004. Again directed by George Ogilvie.

Next it was produced as part of Shorter & Sweeter 2004, the best of Short & Sweet 2002-2004, at the Studio, Sydney Opera House before touring to the Victorian Arts Centre, Melbourne and the Parramatta Riverside Theatres. Production again directed by George Ogilvie.

In 2005 it was produced at the BareStage Theatre, Red Bluff, California, USA as part of Six 10s @ Eight, New Plays Festival. Directed by Bryon Burruss. The production was also recorded for broadcast on National Public Radio (NPR) in the USA.

VICIOUS STREAKS

**The Gift of the Gun.**

A bare room. 9am.

In darkness music begins. A Chopin Etude.

A spotlight comes up on a child's mobile of bright coloured shapes. Red triangles and yellow rectangles, floating in space.

Lights come up on **WILLIAM**. He sits on a chair down left. He is well dressed in an expensive suit and shiny shoes.

To his right is a bare table. On it two objects : a yellow box and a red triangle. Beside it a plain black sound system. There is a door upstage.

The spotlight fades on the mobile. The music remains.

There is a knock at the door. The music is suddenly cut off.

**WILLIAM:** It's open.

**THE DOOR OPENS SLOWLY AND BEN ENTERS. HIS FAIR HAIR IS SLICKED BACK AND HE WEARS A BRIGHTLY COLOURED RED SINGLET AND YELLOW PANTS. HE CARRIES A SMALL BACK PACK.**

**WILLIAM:** Close the door.

**BEN CLOSSES THE DOOR.**

**WILLIAM:** No problem finding the address ?

**BEN:** Place seems deserted. You must be the only one here.

**WILLIAM:** It's scheduled for demolition.

**BEN:** Whatever blows your mind. I'm Ben.

**WILLIAM:** My name is William. Come over here so I can look at you.

**BEN PUTS DOWN THE BAG. HE WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS WILLIAM. WILLIAM INDICATES FOR HIM TO WALK UP AND DOWN.**

**BEN WALKS IN FRONT OF WILLIAM. WILLIAM WATCHES HIM.**

**WILLIAM:** Excellent.

VICIOUS STREAKS

BEN: Blonde enough for you ?

WILLIAM: Perfect.

BEN: Clothes alright ?

WILLIAM: You've done very well.

BEN: Not leaving anything to chance are you ?

WILLIAM: Best not to.

BEN: Any more special requests ?

WILLIAM: Not just yet.

**PAUSE. BEN LOOKS AT WILLIAM.**

BEN: So, having a good day ?

WILLIAM: So far.

BEN: (WANDERING AROUND ROOM) Do you live here ?

WILLIAM: Of course not.

BEN: It doesn't look too cosy. Is there a bathroom ? I might need to clean up afterwards.

WILLIAM: Unfortunately not.

BEN: How about some towels ?

WILLIAM: I do apologise.

BEN: It's alright. I've got some of my own. Keep them for little emergencies.

**BEN OPENS UP HIS BAG. HE TAKES OUT SOME TOWELETTES.  
HE HOLDS UP A SMALL CASSETTE PLAYER.**

BEN: How about some music ?

WILLIAM: Not at the moment.

**BEN PUTS THE CASSETTE PLAYER AWAY. HE STANDS.**

BEN: So what will it be ? Giving. Receiving. Or are you just interested in some oral ?

## VICIOUS STREAKS

You look like you really like to suck dick.

WILLIAM: Absolutely not.

BEN: Oops. Didn't mean to offend you. I don't often have new clients. Too popular with my regulars. They get great service so they ask for me again and again. Hopefully you will too.

WILLIAM: A once off will be sufficient.

BEN: Don't be so hasty. Wait to see if you like me. (PAUSE) I don't usually go to someone's place. You never know what could happen. But Terio said you come highly recommended and you'd make it worth my while.

WILLIAM: You'll be well compensated.

PAUSE. **BEN** BEGINS TO UNBUTTON HIS PANTS.

WILLIAM: What are you doing ?

BEN: Don't you want to watch me.

WILLIAM: God no. No offence.

BEN: Most people say I've got a great body.

WILLIAM: You look very firm.

BEN: Would you like to touch me ?

WILLIAM: No, but thanks for offering.

BEN: I could lie on the table.

WILLIAM: That won't be necessary.

PAUSE.

BEN: Look, I don't mean to sound ungrateful. But could we get started. I've got to be back for one of my regulars at eleven.

WILLIAM: Certainly.

BEN: Well ? What would you like me to do ?

WILLIAM: Go to the table and lift up the red triangle.

VICIOUS STREAKS

BEN: Oh, so that's it. Toys.

WILLIAMS: Objects from my childhood.

BEN: Kinky.

**BEN GOES TO THE TABLE. HE LIFTS UP THE TRIANGLE TO REVEAL A REVOLVER. BEN RECOILS IN HORROR.**

BEN: Oh fuck. Fuck !

**BEN RUNS FOR THE DOOR. HE TRIES THE HANDLE. IT IS LOCKED.**

BEN: Jesus. Help me. Help me.

**HE BANGS ON THE DOOR.**

BEN: Help me - please !

WILLIAM: As you said the warehouse is deserted.

**BEN SCRAMBLES FOR HIS BAG. WILLIAM STANDS.**

BEN: Stay away from me. I've got a panic button. In two minutes they'll be security from the service all over the place.

WILLIAM: Please Ben - I'm not going to hurt you.

BEN: (SEARCHING THROUGH HIS BAG) You stay away from me.  
(PULLING OUT BUZZER) Got it.

WILLIAM: There is no need to panic.

BEN: That's not how I see it.

WILLIAM: I'm standing still and I'm putting my hands above my head. (**WILLIAM RAISES HIS ARMS.**) There is only one revolver in the room and I am not intending to touch it. I am completely powerless.

BEN: Why should I believe you ?

WILLIAM: You are welcome to search me.

**BEN DOES NOT MOVE.**

WILLIAM: I am not going to hurt you. And as your manager said you will be extremely