

TODAYS THE DAY EXCERPT ACT 2

SEAMUS

You can't still be mad just because of a run of bad luck?

JOHN

A run? It was a bloody marathon. It wasn't bad luck, you stole my idea.

SEAMUS

I didn't steal anything, I came up with a better one. If I remember correctly YOU weren't interested.

JOHN

I was on the verge of a technical breakthrough, YOU wanted to turn it into a cheap sex toy!

SEAMUS

Well you shouldn't have told me to stick it up my arse!

JOHN

And what about my wife?

SEAMUS

No, she never really liked anything up her arse.

JOHN

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT! You stole my wife!

SEAMUS

Look Johnny, she came on to me I had practically nothing to do with it.

JOHN

You bought her a diamond necklace and flew her to New York.

SEAMUS

It was a birthday present.

JOHN

It was my birthday!!

SEAMUS

Let's not spilt hairs John. I'll be honest with you if I had me time over again things would have been very different.

JOHN

Really?

SEAMUS

Yes, we'd have gone to Florida.

John and Seamus step from side to side as John tries to leave and Seamus blocks him until John realises what he is doing and walks straight through Seamus into the living room.

ACT 2. SCENE 2.

INT JOHN'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

John is hastily loading the handgun at the table with trembling hands as Seamus walks in from the bathroom.

SEAMUS

That's not a good idea John. Remember, when you bought that old air pistol and managed to get a pellet lodged in your own arse.

(Gunshot)

John fires at Seamus who jumps instinctively and comically checks himself out for a bullet wound.

JOHN

Shut up Seamus, I've had enough, it's alright for you, everything you've every wanted has fallen right into your lap.

SEAMUS

Are we talking about your wife again?

JOHN

I hate you.

John lifts the gun to his head shaking but can't bring himself to pull the trigger, he puts the gun in his mouth but is sweating so profusely, water is literally pouring out of him like a waterfall, he is unable to pull the trigger and his fingers and thumb keep sliding off.

SEAMUS

John wait, just say you'll forgive me and I'll be on me way it's a kind of time sensitive thing.

JOHN

WILL YOU PLEASE JUST FUCK OFF!

SEAMUS

Right you are John but I'm trying to help, you'll only fuck it up.

JOHN

YOU BASTARD! When I'm dead I'm going to kill you. ARRRRGH!

John pulls the trigger but the gun misfires, he pulls the trigger and tries several more times. Unable to cock it again he hurls it out of the window in frustration where we hear it go off with a loud bang.

FX Gunshot, cat squalling, woman screams, car alarm going off, screeching tyres, car crash sound, sound of something large falling over.

John whistles and nonchalantly wanders off into the bedroom.