

The Unanticipated Betrayal of the Ongoing "Audition"-esque Situation in Kenny's Man Cave

Written by

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

KENNY: 30s. Any ethnicity. Male.

ASHLEIGH: Late 20s. Any ethnicity. Female.

GAELEN: Early 30s. Any ethnicity. Male.

SETTING:

Kenny's Man Cave.

TIME:

Definitely a Thursday. Fucking Thursdays.

CONTENT WARNING:

Graphic violence, inferable spoilers for Takashi Miike's 1999 film, "Audition."

Kenny's Man Cave.

It is spectacular. A paradise of lonely stoner bachelorhood, fit for only the greatest and most tragic of kings.

The floor and furniture, however, are covered by plastic tarps.

Some are bloody.

Behind a couch, completely hidden, KENNY screams in anguished pain and utter torment, the likes of which he has ne'er felt before.

[Ad-libbed scream of pain]!
KENNY (O.S.)

Oh my god.
ASHLEIGH (O.S.)

[Ad-libbed scream of pain]!
KENNY (O.S.)

Oh my god!
ASHLEIGH (O.S.)

[Ad-libbed scream of pain]!
KENNY (O.S.)

Kenny. What have you done?
ASHLEIGH (O.S.)

KENNY begins to cry and will continue doing so throughout the following.

ASHLEIGH stands up from behind the couch, dressed in her torture outfit (probably a leather butcher apron and some gloves in there), spattered in blood, and holding a severed foot.

ASHLEIGH
It's majestic, Kenny. What the fuck?! How is it that you of all people have the most immaculate feet I have ever seen? I'm fucking jealous! I literally can't stop staring at it. Look at it.

What's your skin routine?

[Ad-libbed crying].
KENNY (O.S.)

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ASHLEIGH

Seriously, Kenny, I'm going to need you to answer me with words. That are telligible. I will take your other foot off right now.

KENNY (O.S.)

...I--

I...

ASHLEIGH

What?

KENNY (O.S.)

I don't know...!

ASHLEIGH

Bullshit, Kenny! Look at this foot! I could fucking eat with it. It's so pristine. It's beautiful.

ASHLEIGH has a moment with the foot.

ASHLEIGH snaps out of it.

She kicks KENNY.

KENNY (O.S.)

[Ad-libbed scream of pain]!

ASHLEIGH

What's your skin care routine?!

She kicks again.

KENNY (O.S.)

[Ad-libbed scream of pain]!

ASHLEIGH

What do you use?!

KENNY (O.S.)

[Ad-libbed scream crying of something akin to the word "butter"]!

ASHLEIGH

What?

KENNY (O.S.)

...

Shea butter.

ASHLEIGH

Shea butter?

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And coconut oil.

KENNY (O.S.)

Beat.

No fucking way.

ASHLEIGH

I swear! I swear on my wife!

KENNY (O.S.)

You don't have a wife, Kenny.

ASHLEIGH

I do! I do have a wife.

KENNY (O.S.)

You're divorced!

ASHLEIGH

Not yet! The paperwork still has to go through. Legally, we're still married.

KENNY (O.S.)

That doesn't count.

ASHLEIGH

It does count! My lawyer said!

KENNY (O.S.)

Well, then maybe I'll go kill her. Then you won't have a wife in reality or on paper.

ASHLEIGH

NO! Please--don't! Actually...I don't know if I would hate that.

KENNY (O.S.)

Oh my god. You sick son of a bitch.

ASHLEIGH

Me?! You cut off my fucking foot, you psycho!

KENNY (O.S.)

YOU STILL HAVE ONE LEFT! QUIT WHINING!

ASHLEIGH

ASHLEIGH throws the severed foot at KENNY.

[Ad-libbed scream of pain!]

KENNY (O.S.)

Beat.

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ASHLEIGH

You disgust me, Kenny. I am repulsed. I think I might throw up.

I'm gonna do it in you.

KENNY (O.S.)

[Ad-libbed noise translating to "what?"]?

ASHLEIGH

Open your mouth.

ASHLEIGH disappears back behind the couch.

KENNY (O.S.)

No! No!

ASHLEIGH (O.S.)

Shut the fuck up. Shut the fuck up.

The sound of footsteps and someone about to enter the space.

GAELEN (O.S.)

Hello? Someone there?

ASHLEIGH (O.S.)

Shit.

KENNY (O.S.)

Oh, thank god!

ASHLEIGH (O.S.)

(Hissing)

You say a word and I will wear you like a dress, you understand?

KENNY does.

Silence.

GAELEN enters.

He looks around at the transformed space.

GAELEN

Kenny?

Hello?

Beat.

ASHLEIGH pops up from behind the couch.

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Ash?

GAELEN

ASHLEIGH makes a casual "hey, stranger" or finger guns gesture.

What are you doing here?

GAELEN

ASHLEIGH goes to answer and projectile vomits over herself and KENNY.

KENNY reacts to this as he needs.

Beat.

Hey, babe.

ASHLEIGH

You know. Just...throwing up.

GAELEN

Uh-huh.

Why you wearing your torture outfit?

ASHLEIGH

...

So I don't get the vomit on my fancy clothes. Duh.

GAELEN

That why there's tarps over everything?

ASHLEIGH

Yes. That is exactly why.

GAELEN

Ash. Come on.

ASHLEIGH

What?

GAELEN

Ashleigh.

ASHLEIGH

Whaaat?

Beat.

GAELEN

You're clearly torturing Kenny.

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ASHLEIGH

Woah! Where on earth would you get that idea?

GAELEN

He's behind the couch, isn't he?

ASHLEIGH

...

No.

Beat.

GAELEN moves to look behind the couch.

ASHLEIGH

It's not what it looks like!

*GAELEN sees KENNY behind the couch
and recoils in disgust.*

GAELEN

Oh!

KENNY (O.S.)

Help me.

GAELEN

Oh my god!

KENNY (O.S.)

Please help me.

ASHLEIGH

Seriously, it's not what it looks like.

GAELEN

Really?! Cause what it looks like is you're "Audition"-ing Kenny.

Beat.

ASHLEIGH

Okay, maybe it's what it looks like.

GAELEN

I can't believe you, Ashleigh!

KENNY (O.S.)

Help me, please!

ASHLEIGH

I can explain.

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GAELEN

I should hope so.

KENNY (O.S.)

Please! She threw up on me.

GAELEN

Shut up, Kenny!

Ash, you and I talked about this! For, like, two months! We said we were going to torture him together. As a couple.

ASHLEIGH

I know. And I can explain.

GAELEN

I don't want to hear your explanations, this is a betrayal! Of the highest order. I was really looking forward to this, I'm--

I'm not going to lie to you, I'm hurt.

KENNY (O.S.)

So am I! A lot!

GAELEN

Kenny, shut up! You're interrupting.

ASHLEIGH

God, he's the fucking worst.

GAELEN

(To ASHLEIGH)

No, you're the fucking worst.

ASHLEIGH gasps.

GAELEN

Don't (*replicates ASHLEIGH'S gasp*) at me!

I have been betrayed! You broke the vow we made to one another to torture this miserable little shit to death together. And not only did I catch you in the act! But you're "Audition"-ing him!

KENNY (O.S.)

Auditioning me for what?

GAELEN/ASHLEIGH

Shut the fuck up, Kenny!!

GAELEN

It's a goddamn movie you dipshit!

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ASHLEIGH

Kenny, you wet shart! It's a masterpiece!

GAELEN

It shook horror and romantic comedy cinema to its core!

ASHLEIGH

Kiri, kiri, kiri, baby!

KENNY (O.S.)

What does that mean?

GAELEN

It means you have no taste, you uncultured, third-rate cum sculpture!

ASHLEIGH

You're a cyst on my ass, Kenny, full of bullshit and painful to sit with!

KENNY (O.S.)

[Ad-libbed crying/pain]!

GAELEN

What do you got against subtitles, Kenny?!

ASHLEIGH

I bet you've never even donated to the arts!

GAELEN

What kind of sick fuck doesn't support the arts?

KENNY (O.S.)

(At least 50% intelligibly,
through tears and pain)

I do support the arts!

ASHLEIGH

Yeah?! What's the last play you saw?

KENNY (O.S.)

I--uh...

GAELEN

I'm sorry, was that "none of them?"

ASHLEIGH

The high school just did "The Crucible," Kenny, were you there?

GAELEN

Those little cunts acted and designed their hearts out and you can't even sacrifice three hours of your life to support the youth of your community?

ASHLEIGH

Shame on you!

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Shame! GAELEN

Shame! ASHLEIGH

Shame! GAELEN

Shame! GAELEN/ASHLEIGH

KENNY weeps, a broken, ruined pile of a man whose festering tears will stain the floor and ground systems deeper than his blood.

You hear that? GAELEN
(To ASHLEIGH)

That is the sound of a broken, ruined pile of a man whose festering tears will stain the floors and ground systems deeper than his blood.

I wanted to do that with you!

We sorta just did. ASHLEIGH

It's not the same and you know it! GAELEN

I'm sad!

GAELEN cries, sitting on the couch.

ASHLEIGH
(Consoling him)
Heyyyyy. G-Bear. G-baby. It's okay, Gae-bae. Don't cry. I'm so sorry, baby, I'm sorry. I didn't plan to, I just snapped, you know me. You know I snap sometimes, I didn't mean to hurt you.

You remember when that old guy on the street told me to smile more so I fed him alive to the birds over the course of two weeks?

GAELEN
(Thinking)

...

You're gonna have to be more specific.

ASHLEIGH
It was the one with the poor facial hair decisions.

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GAELEN

Again, I...

You're right, you do snap.

ASHLEIGH nods in agreement.

GAELEN

So, what'd he say to you? He do anything?

ASHLEIGH

Get this, he said my vibes were amorous.

GAELEN

...

You are pretty amorous.

ASHLEIGH

Excuse me?!

GAELEN

You know what amorous means.

ASHLEIGH

(Overlapping)

I'm the smartest goddamn woman in the Western Hemisphere, of course I know what amorous means.

Doesn't mean anyone other than you's allowed to say it.

GAELEN

Baaaaaabe. Aww.

ASHLEIGH

I love you.

GAELEN

I love you too.

Oh, I can never stay mad at you for long.

ASHLEIGH

Can you forgive me?

GAELEN

Well. I am here now.

I guess I can't say I haven't had my moments either.

ASHLEIGH

Haha, yeah. Remember the time you bisected that Karen from vagina to mouth with a chainsaw for yelling at the waiter?

GAELEN

You're gonna have to be more specific.

ASHLEIGH

(Overlapping, joining in)

--more specific.

They both laugh.

Then, they abruptly kiss, each attacking the other's face with their face.

They get really into it.

KENNY is still weeping in pain, by the way. He has not stopped.

After a moment:

ASHLEIGH

(Pulling out of the kiss)

Want to cut off the other foot?

GAELEN

I would love that. So much.

Beat.

KENNY (O.S.)

Wait, what?

GAELEN and ASHLEIGH hop up from the couch and cross behind it to KENNY.

ASHLEIGH

You have to see his feet, they are stupid pristine.

GAELEN

Fuck off.

ASHLEIGH

Serious as cereal, babe.

They both get behind the couch.

GAELEN

Woah!

ASHLEIGH

Right?

GAELEN

No, how many needles did you put in him?

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Oh. Not that many.

ASHLEIGH

Sooo many.

KENNY (O.S.)

I could've gotten more in, but I ran out.

ASHLEIGH

We can get more.

GAELEN

Baby, look at his feet, though! Have you ever seen anything like 'em?

ASHLEIGH

Oh my god.

GAELEN

Right?!

ASHLEIGH

Oh my god!

GAELEN

Right??!!

ASHLEIGH

Beat.

What's his skin care routine?

GAELEN

Shea butter and coconut oil.

ASHLEIGH

No fucking way.

GAELEN

We should jar them.

ASHLEIGH
(Definitely at least
moderately turned on)

...

We so should.

KENNY (O.S.)

Please don't jar them! I--I don't want to be jarred!

GAELEN/ASHLEIGH
(To each other, so in love)

Kenny. Shut the fuck up.

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Ad-libs ensue as the torture continues.

Together.

END OF PLAY.