

Coffee Table Full Of Wine Bottles

By Charlton Metcalf

Contact:

612-508-3774

Charlton.Metcalf@gmail.com

SCENE 1

Leaning way back on a dayglo pink chesterfield couch with her face to the ceiling sits KAYLA, a women in her twenties wearing a sundress printed with nineteen fifties retro kitchen appliances and men's Crocodile nappa slip on shoes.

Next to her in the same reclining position sits THOMAS a man in his twenties dressed in a sharp blue sharkskin suit with no tie and red feather heals.

In front of them is a coffee table full of empty and almost empty wine bottles.

THOMAS

(tired voice)

I was hoping that would go on forever, my God.

KAYLA

(tired voice)

Ahh the soothing sounds... Though itt was a bit on the demon possession side of things as noises go.

THOMAS

We'll have to wait twenty years for the dictionary to come up with a new word to describe it. And it won't even be in English.

KAYLA

Getting that BDE.

THOMAS

If I were world ruler I'd outlaw acronyms. Just say what something is, why make it a secret.

KAYLA

Secrets end up sparring feelings sometimes.

(Pause)

KAYLA

Hey look up there on the ceiling fan, that guy with the missing fingers parrot.

THOMAS

I'll bet he cut it off just so he could say he was a real pirate. Did anyone know him?

KAYLA

That bird is spinnin' and hanging on like me right now.

THOMAS

If I sober up first I can give you a lift.

KAYLA

No thanks I'll need to get some beauty rest quick.

THOMAS

I never did get your name?

KAYLA

And I never asked yours.

THOMAS

It's Thomas.

KAYLA

Not Tom? You like the tank engine as a kid?

THOMAS

I'll bet yours is?...

KAYLA

It is not Emily, if you do have some kind of fetish.

THOMAS

Hold on almost got it... I have a gift.

KAYLA

You don't need to do this you know who I--

THOMAS

Kayla! You are a Kayla.!

KAYLA

You don't have to be modest, you've seen me.

THOMAS

How have I seen you before tonight? I would have remembered that even though I'm wasted. And that noise, I'm gonna have PTSD.

KAYLA

There you go again with the acronyms.

THOMAS

So you're a B-list comedian?

KAYLA

You really don't know?

THOMAS

I know I need to see your drivers license to prove your Kayla to you.

KAYLA

Well I didn't bring my license.

THOMAS

Then I will be driving you home.

KAYLA

Only place you'll be driving me if at all is to IHOP.

THOMAS

Auhhh... Fat stack of pancakes smothered in butter and boysenberry syrup.

KAYLA

STFU I can't move my head, if I hurl I'll drown like an open mouth baby bird.

THOMAS

I have that sympathy vomit thing. I'd be right there with you. Your demon friend would find us in the morning. They'd make true crime podcast about us.

KAYLA

If I were her I wouldn't be waking up until tomorrow. Or Christmas

THOMAS

I thought of checking on her.

KAYLA

So chivalrous.

THOMAS

I am.

KAYLA

I just wanted to see it.

(Pause)

KAYLA

If it makes you feel any better I stole the batteries out of her electric toothbrush for my vibrator.

THOMAS

So yes on dicks pics.

(Pause)

THOMAS

I'm sorry.

KAYLA

Men are always apologizing for saying something funny.

THOMAS

Your friends pronouns are I, me, mine.

KAYLA

You had one in a row. One in a row.

(Pause)

POOT...

THOMAS

Sorry cake made me gassy.

FRAAAP!

THOMAS

How the hell did you just fart on command?

KAYLA

It's a queef. Me and my roommates used to practice together in college.

THOMAS

Cum laude?

KAYLA

Communications major.

Thomas tilts his head forward a bit, squinting his eyes.

THOMAS

That horde last tonight sure drank a lot of wine.

KAYLA

Those are just ours. I'm still sober after two bottles.

THOMAS

France is happy, my temples are not.

KAYLA

If those bottle had relatives they'd be flying in right now.

THOMAS

We should try to move to burn up more alcohol.

Kayla bends all they way forward with her torso resting on her thighs.

KAYLA

I think I have your shoes on.

Thomas bends quickly foreword in the same way.

THOMAS

And I'm guessing these are your heels?

KAYLA

You get pedicures.

THOMAS

And you have big feet.

KAYLA

Or you have small feet.

THOMAS

I wonder if I was walking around in them?

KAYLA

Oh please kick them off . Those are a family heirloom.

THOMAS

My heirloom is a money tree in a museum. Worst time to visit is on the weekend and they're closed on Mondays.

KAYLA

OK, I'm going to attempt to stand now.

THOMAS

Let me know how it goes.

Kayla grunts but doesn't move.

KAYLA

It didn't go well.

THOMAS

Falling on the floor might be a way to go here.

KAYLA

Just because you can doesn't mean you should.

THOMAS

If we lift our heads up we'd be in a shrimp posture.

KAYLA

So glad I can be with you in your crustacea moment.

THOMAS

Don't study me, you won't graduate.

KAYLA

OK, going up now.

Kayla suddenly hops right up in a deadlift squat thrust move, Thomas' loafer slapping on the wood floor as she lands.

Thomas's torso pops up all the way back to leaning on the couch.

THOMAS

OH my God!

Kayla holds out her hands in a grand ta da gesture as she stumbles a bit.

KAYLA

I'd give that a nine point five if I do say so.

THOMAS

I'm talking about your ass, uh I mean your buttocks, sorry.

KAYLA

(laughing)

What? My Buttocks? How could you say that? I'd give my buttocks a ten for sure.

THOMAS

Sorry to stare, its just uh... Out there is a good phrase.

KAYLA

That is a somewhat chivalrous phrase.

THOMAS

Is it real?

KAYLA

You are not hallucinating.

THOMAS

No I'm sorry. 'Cause if its not an implant I think that it is defiantly your true heirloom.

KAYLA

Oh it's real. A real fat transfer. One hundred thousand dollars.

THOMAS

It is perfect, but that seems pretty steep for a fat transfer surgery.

KAYLA

No, the surgery was five grand, a hundred grand is what it brings in for me a year.

THOMAS

Brings in?

KAYLA

Stop it, I know you know. Off of oaf.

THOMAS

I don't know the oaf acronym sorry.

KAYLA

OF, You know , Only Fans.

THOMAS

Oh you're one of those.

KAYLA

A content creator?

THOMAS

Yes of course that is the word I couldn't think of.

KAYLA

Brain started working just in time.

Thomas lunges forward in an attempt to get up off of the couch but falls back into it.

KAYLA

Kick the heals off first dude.

THOMAS

Oh sorry, they really do fit amazingly well.

Thomas kicks the first shoe off almost hitting Kayla. Then the second one high over there head sending them both ducking out of the way as it falls back to earth.

KAYLA

You defiantly need help getting up, or just in general.

Kayla bends down and holds out her hand.

THOMAS

So we're holding hands now?

KAYLA

I'm becoming more sober by the second.

Thomas grabs Kayla's hand and she yanks him up off of the chesterfield.

Thomas stumbles and falls right into Kayla with a bang, noggin on noggin hard.

KAYLA

What the fuck dude!

THOMAS

I'm so sorry, I'm a clumsy oaf. Guess I should have stayed in the heels.

Kayla grabs her forehead and rubs.

KAYLA

Damn this really hurts. How does it look? Is it bleeding?

Kayla leans her face into Thomas

KAYLA

Well?

THOMAS

That is most definitely a ten as far as goose eggs go.

KAYLA

How bad?!

THOMAS

Uh... Cartoon bad, defiantly cartoon bad.

KAYLA

What the hell does cartoon bad mean?

Kayla reaches for her head.

KAYLA

This is huge already.

THOMAS

Please don't touch it, it might pop.

KAYLA

Pop?!

Kayla presses the goose egg with her finger.

KAYLA

It feels like a rotten banana!

THOMAS

Just relax it'll be OK. Looks like it's going down already.

KAYLA

OK? I have a Spicy live at 7am.

THOMAS

Spicy that early? Really? You might as well not even go to sleep.

KAYLA

Ten pm in Sydney. Eastern half of Australia is a third of my business.

THOMAS

The buttocks with a global reach

KAYLA

It pays the bills.

Kayla gives her butt a shake sending the skirt of her dress fluffing out back and forth.

She slowly lifts herself up on her tippy toes still in Thomas' loafers while holding her goose egg.

Thomas stares admiring the gyrations as Kayla makes her way down.

KAYLA

(gingerly rubbing her goose egg)

It's starting to throb now.

THOMAS

Uh...

KAYLA

Uh what? Feel my pain? Want your shoes back?

THOMAS

Not to be rude but?

KAYLA

But what?

THOMAS

Can I touch it?

KAYLA

You have some kind of goose egg fetish? Did you bump me on purpose?

THOMAS

No, no, no, touch your butt, just your butt. I'm not weird.

KAYLA

You're not weird.

Suddenly the parrot falls with a stiff thud on
the floor between them

(pause)

THOMAS

Polly want a cracker?

KAYLA

You can touch that.

THOMAS

What if I pay the six dollars like everyone else.

KAYLA

So now you're putting yourself in with everyone else? And by the way it's thirty a
month, thank you very much.

THOMAS

Now I'm sobering up. But... I'm sure it's worth it.

KAYLA

I'm buying a Range Rover next week. The old timey kind like they use on safari's.

THOMAS

You'll be ready for cougar age.

Kayla begins walking towards Thomas slowly
and intently. His Crocodile nappa's snapping
the floor with every step she takes.

Thomas begins to circle the couch careening a bit
as he paces backwards.

THOMAS

I just asked to touch it, one poke. Purely for scientific reason to see what a fat transfer
felt like.

KAYLA

Scientifically purposes? I'm not a squishy toy. Next you'll be asking me to lift up the backside of my dress and twerk for you.

THOMAS

Oh I wouldn't dare.

KAYLA

And then ask me to pop one! You're the same as all the fine gentlemen in the comments of my lives. Read the community guidelines dude.

THOMAS

Nobody ever really pops one.

KAYLA

I do! I have a new Range Rover to pay for.

THOMAS

Your dress does look very, very nice, as a sincere compliment of course.

KAYLA

Always dress like you're gonna run into you ex am I right? Is that the real reason you bought the shiny suit?

THOMAS

Uh, I've always wanted one like this.

KAYLA

She dated you way back a year ago, for a week. She just invited you to see if you would actually come so you would bring her air fryer back.

THOMAS

It's on the counter over there.

KAYLA

And I just don't know quite what to think about that right now.

THOMAS

I'm glad I came, I'd never met you before.

KAYLA

Uh huh.

THOMAS

Modern woman making the easy money.

KAYLA

Oh that's me, content creator having that easy twenty four hour job. Five to six hours producing and editing one video, it's like taking a nap. Live shows, oil 'em up, spit on them, side-view, try licking one, twerk it, shake it, bounce it, do the mirror trick, do the wine trick, headstand, legs behind your head, it's fun like visiting the circus but you're lucky enough to be the clown. Insta, Twitter, oaf, private messages, like corresponding with my gran, just so touching. This is my first party in months and now, here I am with you. You've been in my shoes.

THOMAS

Well I am very glad to meet you.

KAYLA

I'll bet you are.

THOMAS

Happy Birthday by the way.

KAYLA

Well thank you. It was a fun party.

(feeling her goose egg)

A little too fun.

THOMAS

Falling for the old fake candle trick, very funny.

KAYLA

I feel so dumb they weren't going out, I normally don't have those kinds of friends. I blame the wine and time.

THOMAS

(heavily breathing)

You were starting to hyperventilate.

KAYLA

I'm just happy everyone had a good laugh.

THOMAS

How old? I know I'm not supposed to ask but--

KAYLA

You just want to keep on laughing right?

THOMAS

I'm guessing twenty.

KAYLA

Nice try playa

THOMAS

Guess it'll just be a modern mystery.

KAYLA

I own my own shit no problem. I'm twenty nine years old.

THOMAS

No, yiu look good for an oaf.

KAYLA

What's that supposed to mean?

Kayla quickens her pace a bit as Thomas trips a bit rounding a corner.

THOMAS

No, you look good for your age. I'm sure it helps with sales to look younger.

KAYLA

Help with sales?

THOMAS

Oh come on most of your job is manipulation.

KAYLA

Women catfish men all the time with make up, and besides you can't manipulate the desperate.

THOMAS

Mastercard or Visa?

KAYLA

Don't forget PayPal and Cash App.

THOMAS

Snorkel and the tire on the hood?

KAYLA

So is this an act my age speech or act my gender.

THOMAS

Relax, just a question.

KAYLA

Air-ride suspension, wench and extra water tank thingy's.

THOMAS

Sound like you're ready to go across the rockslide on your way to Louis Vuitton.

(pause)

THOMAS

You'll want to get married soon. The rover will be good for kids.

KAYLA

Married soon? Glad you could join me in the pilot episode of Oger and the Oaf.

THOMAS

Hey you're the one wearing a dress with a print on it straight out of that old "We Didn't Start The Fire" song.

KAYLA

I think you're confusing the meaning of the word age. They are just appliances. I'm guessing the shiny suit doesn't mean you are trying to be a made man in the mob?

THOMAS

It's a sharp suit, stylish.

KAYLA

You could signal the space station with it. But I'm guessing it cost a few Simoleons? So with all your great life advice, why don't we go ahead and name our kids Bonnie and Clyde. Do I need to give you your mob protection money now? 'Cause let me tell you, you will not be in need of any protection for me, ever. You will never get a chance.

THOMAS

The suit is the only one I have, and as you know now I bought it for the party.

KAYLA

Well Mr. Shiny, what do YOU do for a living. Got your trust fund account linked to Amazon Prime?

THOMAS

I don't get that until I turn thirty.

KAYLA

You've got to be kidding, you'll be an OLD MAN!

THOMAS

I'm a composer.

KAYLA

A composer? Like Beethoven shit?

THOMAS

Something like that.

KAYLA

My old man composer tottering around conducting the air. What's the most famous thing you've written? Bet only Mom and Dearest Dad has heard it.

THOMAS

You'll judge.

KAYLA

Oh I've already judged babe.

THOMAS

I wrote it twenty years ago.

KAYLA

Like when you were two?

THOMAS

I was ten.

(pause)

KAYLA

So wait... You're almost THIRTY?!!! Oh this is starting to get good, really good.

THOMAS

We're the same age. To the day I might add.

KAYLA

Wish you would have said something.

THOMAS

She knew.

KAYLA

(laughing)

You could have helped me blow out the candles

THOMAS

I've never met a person with the same birthday on the same day.

KAYLA

Well at least you won't forget my birthday.

THOMAS

Nope.

KAYLA

So what did you write that brainworm masterpiece "Kars4Kids" song?

THOMAS

Well actually yes, but that's not my most famous.

KAYLA

I should kill you now and start planning my parade route.

THOMAS

That's not what you'll kill me for.

KAYLA

A Beyoncé song? If I've had sex to it I'm just going to melt into the floor .

THOMAS

That's sort of close.

KAYLA

Please don't say you're a child prodigy and you wrote "Put A Ring On It".

THOMAS

My Dad was involved in entrepreneur investing.

KAYLA

Stop! You didn't?

Kayla quickens her chase pace even more.

THOMAS

And so he came in my room one Saturday afternoon and asked me to write a little ditty.

KAYLA

Little ditty? What little ditty?

THOMAS

I shouldn't say.

KAYLA

Oh you're gonna say .

THOMAS

I really shouldn't.

KAYLA

Say IT!

THOMAS

The Tinder match sound.

KAYLA

WHAT?

THOMAS

You know the Tinder match sound, Ba Da Lip Ba ling.

Kayla runs up to Thomas quick pushing him in both shoulders, knocking him back.

KAYLA

No fucking way! Are we playing tow truths and a lie?

THOMAS

It's true.

KAYLA

So you're telling me every time I'm horny and need some strange it's ten year old you?!!!

THOMAS

I guess something like that. Not ten any more though.

KAYLA

This is to good to be true. Well twenty star jumps for you sir.

THOMAS

What's a star jump?

Kayla does a jumper jack with everything in motion.

THOMAS

Oh I see.

KAYLA

I'll even do them topless like on my lives.

THOMAS

Like right now?

KAYLA

Forget subbing to me, I need to be subbing to you. We are equals now.

THOMAS

Oh I don't know about that. Lets not forget I was ten and didn't know what I was doing.

KAYLA

She never mentioned this.

THOMAS

I never told her. I never told anybody.

KAYLA

She might have invited you back to a party sooner just as a conversation piece. Do you realize how many times you could have gotten laid if the world knew?

Kayla lifts a shoulder strap off her dress up and lets it fall off the side of her arm.

THOMAS

I was ten. When love was still love.

Kayla pulls the other shoulder strap off her shoulder a little more aggressively.

KAYLA

(smiling big)

Uh huh. Love is a thing

THOMAS

Uh should we?

KAYLA

Shouldn't we what LOVE? You don't still want to touch my buttocks now do you?

Kayla give a chefs kiss into the air.

THOMAS

Yeah, shouldn't we even kiss first?

KAYLA

You asking me to spin one of these bottles Thomas the Tank Engine?

THOMAS

I mean it's live, live right here, not on a screen like usual.

KAYLA

Oh so you have seen me on my site?

THOMAS

I'm juggalo007.

KAYLA

Am I surprised?

THOMAS

I'm feeling a bit manipulated.

KAYLA

Oh I'll bet you are lover.

THOMAS

I just think that, you words not mine, as equals. We should at least kiss to have some sort of chivalry going on.

KAYLA

Well that seems fair, and very, very sweet. If you feel like kissing me--

Kayla pulls the front of her dress down revealing her breast.

KAYLA

Go right ahead.

Thomas stares straight ahead into Kayla's eye.s

THOMAS

(taking a deep breath)

Ok, I'll feel better.

KAYLA

Feel however you want.

Thomas slowly leans in and gently presses his lips slowly against Kayla's and starts to kiss her. His arms out high and wide in the air.

BANG, BANG, BUNG, BANG! (O.S.)

BANG, BANG, BUNG, BANG!! (O.S.)

Kayla and Thomas hold there lips together perfectly still. Thomas starts to conduct with one hand.

AUUHHHHH OHHH WEEE AREE OWWW
IIIIIIICHEEEEE!!!!!!!!!! OH GOD!!!!!!!! (O.S.)

AUUHHHHH OHHH WEEE AREE OWWW
EEEEEEECHEEEEE!!!!!!!!!! (O.S.)

BANG, BANG, BUNG, BANG!!! (O.S.)

AUUHHHHH OHHH WEEE AREE OWWW
IIIIIIIIIIICHEEEEE!!!!!!!!!! OH GOD!! OH
GOD!!! (O.S.)

Thomas brings his arms in, embracing Kayla as
she run her fingers through his hair.

Thomas slowly pulls back from their perfect
kiss

THOMAS

Feeling sober now, walk you home?

KAYLA

Right here on the couch she'll never hear us.

Stage goes black.

Sound of wine bottles crashing to the floor.

(pause)

THOMAS

Oh I get it now. BDE, big dick energy.

KAYLA

You and your acronym.

THE END