S A L U T E

a play by

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(sample)

SETTING:

A New England prep school

TIME:

The present

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Scene 11

JUSTIN and TUCKER stand next to each other in the bathroom by the sinks, both naked. A bottle of Nair close by and paper towels. They apply some to their pubic region.

TUCKER
(singing)
'Tis the season to be jolly.

JUSTIN
(laughing)
Stop dude.

TUCKER
(still sing-songy:)
You gonna wipe that girl right out of your pubes.

JUSTIN
You’re going to mess me up!

TUCKER
Just watch out for your balls. I tried putting some of this shit on them a couple weeks ago and I swear to God I went sterile. Like nothing came out -

JUSTIN
Fuuuuuck.

TUCKER
Nobody likes a bush, dude.

JUSTIN
Mouthful of hair.

TUCKER
Guh-ross.

JUSTIN
I definitely don't like having to look through a jungle.

TUCKER
Least we can do for them.

JUSTIN
The shit we have to do.

TUCKER
Whatever. I like it. Looks fucking great.

JUSTIN
You like that porn look.
TUCKER
Well there's a reason thousands of dudes jack off to it. (JUSTIN laughs.)
Makes you want to do crazy shit, right?

JUSTIN
Sure.

TUCKER
Fuck yeah it does. When a chick see this, they know you’re serious. (JUSTIN laughs.)
You’ll never go back to clippers after this.

JUSTIN
Dude, that tingling -

TUCKER
Right?

JUSTIN
So weird.

TUCKER
Right?

JUSTIN
It’s so weird!

TUCKER
Right?!

JUSTIN
My dick better not fall off.

TUCKER
Wouldn't be that noticeable.

JUSTIN
Shut up. (TUCKER laughs. They wash their hands.)

TUCKER
I am so glad you have come to your senses man.

JUSTIN
Yeah?

TUCKER
You had me scared for a sec. Thought you’d really want to miss out on salute. I mean, after showing you the ropes, helping you out all these years, you suddenly going all fucking Romeo on me -
Come on / man -

TUCKER
I’m being serious, I care about you too much to let you miss out on what could be the craziest, most fun time you’ll ever -

JUSTIN
I don’t know.

TUCKER
Don’t know what?

JUSTIN
I mean, I like hooking up with chicks, but it’s still just that. What’s so special about hooking up with five or ten or -

TUCKER
What are the fuck you talking about?

JUSTIN
I’m just saying, it’s all the same.

TUCKER
"All the" - oh man I wish I had more time with you.

JUSTIN
You already have a massive head start on me, so I don’t know why -

TUCKER
You think salute’s just about hooking up with as many chicks as you can? That’s only half of it. The most important part is how. Is this - is this why you’ve been so weird about it? Because you’re just a boring fuck?

JUSTIN
I am not -

TUCKER
I think you are.

JUSTIN
I’m not -

TUCKER
What’s the craziest position you’ve done?

JUSTIN
What’s the craziest position you’ve done?

(TUCKER smiles.)

TUCKER
I think I finally understand your love thing. You just lack imagination - and that’s fine. We’re all repressed or whatever. But
dude, this is why we’re doing this. No, this is perfect. This is why I have been thinking of the perfect way to cap off the year for us.

JUSTIN
What’s that?

TUCKER
You know when we were freshmen that notebook some of the older guys would pass around in the locker room?

JUSTIN
I think so.

TUCKER
You ever get a look?

JUSTIN
No.

TUCKER
I did. And it was just as funny as you heard. The shit guys came up with to do to chicks? Hilarious, like crazy stuff. There’s one called “The McDonald’s Special Surprise” when you’re fucking a chick from behind and say you’re going to cum, but spit on her back so she thinks you’re done, and when she turns around, you unload one in her face.

(JUSTIN laughs.)
Then some of it was kind of gross like shitting on her tits and then fucking her tits -

JUSTIN
Ugh!

TUCKER
Called a Chili Dog -

JUSTIN
Ugh!

TUCKER
But there’s something else I always thought would be fucking awesome.

JUSTIN
What?

TUCKER
You ever hear of a “Lamb Roast”?

(JUSTIN lets out an awkward laugh. He shakes his head.)
It's when you and a buddy get a girl, and put one in both ends. Like a spit roast. Get it?

JUSTIN
And guys have seriously done that?
TUCKER
Definitely. With Hanover sluts?

JUSTIN
Holy shit.

TUCKER
We can even put our hands together over her and make it an Eiffel Tower. Building a bridge between freshmen and seniors.

(JUSTIN laughs.)
And guess what? It doesn’t have to end there. While you and me are banging one chick, we could pull a “Mystery Hand” where we have another guy sneak out of the closet, crawl over without being seen, and he starts grabbing her tits and shit.

(JUSTIN laughs, but a little uncomfortable.)

JUSTIN
Okay, that’s a little ridiculous.

TUCKER
And then we could finish it all with a “Tony Danza” where whoever’s doing her doggy-style asks her “Who’s the boss,” and when she’s says “you are” or whatever, you say “Wrong bitch it’s Tony Danza!” And then you donkey punch her in the back of the neck and she is out. Get it?

(JUSTIN laughs. He’s now really uncomfortable.)

JUSTIN
Okay.

TUCKER
I mean that shit would go down in Hanover history.

(JUSTIN laughs.)

JUSTIN
Yeah that would be crazy.

TUCKER
Crazy awesome, right?

JUSTIN
I don’t know who you’d be able to convince to do that.

TUCKER
I’ve already got a couple prospects.

JUSTIN
You do?

TUCKER
Yeah.

JUSTIN
You’re serious?
When am I not serious?

But even if - even if you could do the hand thing, you really want to knock a girl out?

You want to do the "McDonald’s Special"?

But you’d still want to punch her out?

It would be fucking hilarious.

Who - who would you do that to?

Don’t worry, I’d run it by you. I know a couple maybes, but if you really want, we could do Carter.

Carter?

Yeah. You want to fuck her brains out, don’t you? I mean, if you want, I’ll knock her out, I just didn’t know what you’d -

Why would you think I’d want to do that?

We could do that with somebody else.

I don’t want to hit anybody.

Well then, let’s roast Carter.

No.

What’s the big deal?

Sorry this whole thing kind of weirded me out.

What, you afraid she’ll like me better? Say my name -
Salute Sample

JUSTIN
Dude, shut up.

TUCKER
Don’t tell me you feel something for this chick. You don’t. You’re just putting that pussy on a pedestal, which I thought I got out of you when -

JUSTIN
I’m not -

TUCKER
If you had Carter here, right now, in that shower, all soapy and lathered up, you probably still wouldn’t fuck her because you’ve put that shit on a pedestal -

JUSTIN
I haven’t put anything on a pedestal!

TUCKER
Then how come you’re being such a pussy?

JUSTIN
Just because I don’t want to punch a girl in the neck means I’ve put her on a pedestal? Because that’s being a fucking psycho!

TUCKER
Oh man, I’m making you upset.

JUSTIN
Dude -

TUCKER
No no no, come here.

JUSTIN
(TUCKER goes behind JUSTIN, puts his hands on his shoulders and starts massaging.)

TUCKER
Stop -

JUSTIN
No no no, just let it happen. C’mon dude. Relax. Ol’ Tucky’s just looking out for you. I remember when you first came here. How nervous you were. I know you were nervous about how your parents don’t have money, worried how you could fit in with all these rich kids. But look at you. You’ve come a long way. I’ve saved you from social pitfalls and never asked for anything back. I just charge it to my credit card!

(TUCKER goes to swipe his hand up between JUSTIN’s butt cheeks, but instead of swiping through, he jams it in there. JUSTIN yells. TUCKER holds on with his other hand.)

Oh no, it’s jammed!

JUSTIN
What the fuck man?!
TUCKER
Hang on, let me try again -
(TUCKER jams again, still holding on to JUSTIN’s shoulder.)

JUSTIN
Jesus Christ!

TUCKER
Holy shit, is that your asshole?

JUSTIN
Dude stop!
(They break apart. JUSTIN looks wide-eyed and confused at TUCKER. A beat. Then TUCKER starts laughing.)

TUCKER
Oh shit you should see your face.

JUSTIN
Dude -

TUCKER
No I know, I know, my bad, but holy shit. Oh man, my hand’s going to stink for days.

JUSTIN
Good.

TUCKER
Yeah my bad bro. C’mon, it’s a little funny. You know it is. C’mon I see that smile. Ah! I see it!
(JUSTIN is smiling. He doesn’t know what else to do.)

JUSTIN
I - I mean it was -

TUCKER
See? No big deal.

JUSTIN
No...
(TUCKER gets paper towels. Wipes himself. JUSTIN follows.)

TUCKER
All right, my friend. Prepare to be dazzled.

JUSTIN
Wow. Holy shit.

TUCKER
Right?
Holy shit!

Right?

Look at that!

Yeah man.

Comes off like it’s nothing.

That's what I told you.

This is amazing.

You see why.

I do. I do.

(TUCKER looks.)

Looks good.

Yeah?

Yeah man.

Makes your bender really pronounced.

Whatever. It hits all the right angles.

(JUSTIN laughs.)

I hope I didn’t upset you.

You were just messing with me before, right?

Justin, would I really sucker punch a girl in the back of the neck? C’mon. That’d leave a mark.

(Beat.)

I will say though, you know that thing Mr. Little said about when he was a student here some guy made a speech at graduation about these
being the best days of our lives? I'll tell you what. That guy, he probably doesn't have any regrets from when he was here. Would hate for that to happen to me. Can't think of anything worse than losing time.

JUSTIN
Why’d you say you wanted to do all that stuff to Carter?

TUCKER
Just want you to be a man, dude. She’s not special. Trust me.
(JUSTIN’s phone bings. He looks at it. His eyes light up. He turns his phone to TUCKER.)

JUSTIN
Not special, huh?

TUCKER
Well well well. That’s soon. You want some back-up?

JUSTIN
No I… I think I can handle it. She probably just want to talk.

Which is exactly why -

TUCKER
I’ll run the roast by her. Plant the seeds. Okay?

Will you?
(JUSTIN nods. TUCKER smiles.)

TUCKER
All right. Well, I’m going to take a shower. You better too. Shit can burn, I'm telling you.
(TUCKER walks past JUSTIN to the showers, leaving him alone. JUSTIN looks at his phone, considers, then exits as TUCKER calls out:) Yo can you get my dip? Feel like packing a lip… Hey, you there? Justin? Justin?
(Blackout.)