

WAR OF THE ROOMMATES

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

**LIGHTS UP ON GRANDPA TED**, on stage left. He sits in a chair humming.

GRANDPA TED  
(quietly singing)  
When I think about you, I touch  
myself.

BILLY enters.

BILLY  
Ughhhhh I hate school. We have to  
write a dumb paper about the war.

GRANDPA TED  
The war! I was in the war. Oh, the  
horrors I saw, the violence I  
suffered!

BILLY  
What kind of horrors? Could you  
tell me a story?

GRANDPA TED  
Could I! Take a seat.

GRANDPA TED pats his lap and BILLY awkwardly sits on it.

GRANDPA TED (cont'd)  
It was the best of times, it was  
the worst of times. No, wait, it  
was just the worst of times.

On the other half of the stage, we see the reenactment of  
GRANDPA TED'S story:

**ON STAGE RIGHT:**

YOUNG GRANDPA stands by a bed, unpacking a bag and singing.

YOUNG GRANDPA  
(singing)  
When I think about war, I touch my  
gun.

PERRIER enters. He speaks in a FRENCH ACCENT.

PERRIER

Hello, my name is Perrier. This is Bunk 2A, yes? I am assigned your bunkmate for this war.

YOUNG GRANDPA

Hi, I'm Ted.

PERRIER throws his bag onto the bed.

PERRIER

So does it always smell like unused dick in here?

YOUNG GRANDPA looks at him offended. PERRIER exits.

**ON STAGE LEFT:**

BILLY

So did you get into fights? Did you see real combat?

GRANDPA TED

Did I! Even on the good days, I felt outnumbered, like I wasn't even sure how I'd make it through the night.

**ON STAGE RIGHT:**

PERRIER enters.

YOUNG GRANDPA

Perrier! Did you change the combination to our safe without telling me? How I supposed to access my books!? You know I can't sleep without binge-reading!

PERRIER

Yes, well. You threw away my leftover lo mein.

YOUNG GRANDPA

Where did you get lo mein?! You know we aren't supposed to go into the town!

PERRIER

Yo mama is not supposed to go into the town.

YOUNG GRANDPA huffs and folds his arms. PERRIER exits.

**ON STAGE LEFT:**

BILLY

Wow! You must have felt so alone!

GRANDPA TED

Even the ones who were closest to me felt like enemies. People were cold, suspicious... and, like, super passive aggressive.

**ON STAGE RIGHT:**

YOUNG GRANDPA

First day of combat! Can't wait to go out there and show 'em what I'm made of!

PERRIER enters, carrying a gun.

YOUNG GRANDPA (cont'd)

Perrier! Are you KIDDING ME! You're carrying the EXACT same gun as me. What are people gonna say?

PERRIER

Whatever, it looks more better on me than you. Honestly it appears too big for you, can you pull it off with your physique?

YOUNG GRANDPA

Stop! Ugh, I totally can't stand you anymore!

YOUNG GRANDPA exits.

**ON STAGE LEFT:**

BILLY

That sounds awful Grandpa! And did you see actual violence?!

GRANDPA TED

Did I!

**ON STAGE RIGHT:**

YOUNG GRANDPA enters.

YOUNG GRANDPA

Perrier! This is the last straw.

PERRIER

What?

YOUNG GRANDPA

You lied to me! You told me you paid your share of the bunk fees and today, the warlord - oops, I mean landlord - took the whole amount out of my account! YOU KNOW I WAS SAVING UP TO TAKE MARIE ON THAT GOAT CRUISE!

PERRIER

Yes, well, I do not believe in paying bunk fees. Also I spent it on one of those naked portraits you can get with the lion.

YOUNG GRANDPA walks over and slaps PERRIER in the face. PERRIER is taken aback.

PERRIER slaps GRANDPA back.

They start slapping back and forth and get into a little bitch fight.

YOUNG GRANDPA

You are soooooo the worst bunkmate I have ever had!

PERRIER

You think you are soooooo cool and entitled!

Still fighting, they tackle each other to the ground. Once they are on the ground... they suddenly kiss on the lips.

**ON STAGE LEFT:**

BILLY

Wow Grandpa that's sooo gory. I can't believe how brave you are. I'm gonna go work on my paper!

BILLY runs off.

GRANDPA TED

Crazy times. Darn crazy fuckdarn times. The worst part of all... I never did get to go on that Goat Cruise.

**BLACKOUT.**