

#12 - Bad Bad News

EDDIE

This is bad.

MALCOLM

This is real bad.

EDDIE

This is the bad that bad thinks is bad.

*BRETT enters the locker room sheepishly.*

Yo, Brett!

MALCOLM

Why weren't you at practice today?

EDDIE

Coach just said "why bother practicing without Brett?", so instead we watched a movie called "God Doesn't Want You To Touch That."

MALCOLM

Hey, are we still on tonight for Grand Theft Auto?

BRETT

Well...

EDDIE

I texted you this morning, but you didn't hit me back.

BRETT

Well, see...

MALCOLM

Yeah! What's up with you?

BRETT

Okay, the thing is...

MALCOLM & EDDIE

What?

LUCY

*(from offstage)*

Brett!

*MALCOLM and EDDIE turn to see where the voice is coming from, then turn knowing all too well.*

## MALCOLM &amp; EDDIE

Ohhhhh....

BRETT

Guys... I'll be right back...

MALCOLM

Brett, don't do it! Save yourself!

LUCY

BRETT!

*School bell. LUCY enters, now the undisputed queen of the school. She goes right for BRETT. HE looks for an escape, but SHE engulfs him, showing off as KIDS pass by.*

Guess what we're going to do this weekend?

BRETT

I thought I'd just hang with my boys...

LUCY

No. Here's what we're going to do this weekend: Go to the mall, buy new shoes, get a mani-pedi...

BRETT

Yeah. I think I'll hang with my boys.

LUCY

Oh. Okay. If you'd rather be with them, I guess that means you don't want the tongue anymore.

BRETT

Who said that?

LUCY

And if you don't want the tongue, you obviously don't want what comes after the tongue.

*And SHE turns and goes offstage.*

BRETT

*(furiously chasing after her)*

No! I do! I do want what's after the tongue! WHAT'S AFTER THE TONGUE?

*And HE is gone. MALCOLM and EDDIE watch them go in shock and horror.*

MALCOLM

Did you see that?

Brett's gone to the dark side.

EDDIE

He's totally tongue-whipped.

MALCOLM

We've been jock-blocked.

EDDIE

She's a succubus. Why is she doing this to us?

MALCOLM

If I live to be twenty, I'll never understand women!

EDDIE

*(HE sings)*

WHAT IS A MAN  
WHEN HE GIVES UP HIS SOUL  
FOR A LICK  
FROM A CHICK  
WHO COMPLETELY TAKES CONTROL?

MALCOLM

Tell the tale.

EDDIE

HOW DOES A MAN WHO CAN SEE BEHIND HIS HEAD  
TURN AS BLIND AS A BAT WITH NO EYES?

MALCOLM

WHAT IS A MAN?  
WHEN HE TURNS ON HIS FRIENDS?  
WE'VE BEEN TOSSED  
NOW WE'RE LOST,  
JUST A PLATTER OF BURNT ENDS.

EDDIE

I feel you.

MALCOLM

HOW DO WE MAKE  
OUR HERO WIDE AWAKE  
SO THAT HE  
CAN RE-  
ALIZE?