

Club Face

by
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TOM sits behind a small table stage right. We hear the **faint sound of muffled techno music**. ETHAN and ANDREW approach.

TOM
Welcome to Club Face, the social side of social networking.
Can I help you?

ANDREW
Two please.

TOM
Cool. Let me just see some ID and a list of interests.

ANDREW gives TOM his ID and two pieces of paper. ETHAN hesitantly hands over his ID as well. TOM looks it all over.

ETHAN
Um...Andrew?

ANDREW
Yeah?

ETHAN
What's on that list you gave him?

ANDREW
Oh, just some stuff that we like. They'll post it on the walls of the club for everyone to read. Isn't that great?

ETHAN
Uh, yeah I guess.

ANDREW
Oh hey! Put this on.

He takes out two signs on strings with the words "SINGLE - DATING" written on each of them in big letters. He hangs one around ETHAN'S neck and puts the other on himself.

ETHAN
What...?

TOM
Alright, looks like everything checks out. Have fun guys!
(to Ethan)
Oh, and dude..."Battlestar Gallactica?" I totally feel you.

ETHAN gives him a look, then exits with Andrew stage right.

Lights change and the thumping techno music increases in volume. TOM strikes the table. ANDREW and ETHAN re-enter immediately.

ETHAN

Dude, that was weird.

BRANDON enters from stage right, idly sipping a cocktail. He addresses no one in particular.

BRANDON

Brandon is sipping a cocktail.

ETHAN

What?

BRANDON

That's my status. I'm Brandon...and I'm sipping a cocktail...right now.

(takes a sip)

Just thought you might like to know.

ANDREW

I like it!

ETHAN

Yeah, um...awesome man.

BRANDON

Wait for it...update: Brandon is heading to the bathroom to do some blow.

He exits stage right.

ANDREW

OH SHIT! You see those guys over there!? I used to go to high school with those guys! Oh man, I haven't seen them in forever! Oh snap! It looks like a bunch of them got married to each other! Oh wow! Okay, hold on, I'm gonna go friend them real quick.

ETHAN

No...Andrew! Wait up!

ANDREW exits stage left. SUSAN enters from stage right and pokes ETHAN. Her sign reads "IN A RELATIONSHIP - NETWORKING."

SUSAN

Hi!

ETHAN

Hey there.

SUSAN

My name's Susan. I went to UC Berkley. My favorite books are "The Unbearable Lightness of Being" and "Ishmael."

ETHAN

Cool. I'm Ethan.

SUSAN

Yeah, "Battlestar Galactica," I read it on the wall. You're cute! Do you want to see some pictures of me with my boyfriend?

ROB

Um...not especially.

SUSAN

Why not? I've got 'em right here!

She hands him some photos.

ETHAN

No, that's re...wow, he's a big guy huh?

SUSAN

Yeah...he's a jerk though.

ETHAN

I'm just...so glad I saw that.

SUSAN

Hey, do you want to take a quiz about my music collection?

ETHAN

I don't know...I really don't want to piss off...
(reading from the photo)
...Ace Mansly here.

SUSAN

Oh I wouldn't worry about him.

She pulls out a new sign and puts it on. It reads "SINGLE - DATING."

ACE (O.S.)

Hey!

Bob enters from stage left as ACE. He storms over to SUSAN and pokes her.

ACE

What the hell was that?

SUSAN

Nice of you to check my status for once, jerk!

ACE

Who's your friend request?

ETHAN

I should go.

ACE

Yeah, go watch some more Battlestar Galactica asshole!

ETHAN

Hey...I only like the first three seasons, okay?

SUSAN

I'm sorry Rob, I just need to chat with Ace for a minute.

She puts on a third sign: "IT'S COMPLICATED." She and ACE exit stage left, poking each other continuously. CAITLIN enters from stage right and pokes ETHAN.

CAITLIN

Hey Ethan!

ETHAN

Caitlin! What are you doing here?! I thought I told you when we broke up that I never wanted to see you again!

CAITLIN

Yeah I remember you said something like that. But you must have known you'd find me at Club Face! Yay! Want to see pictures of me with my boyfriend?

ROB

What? No!

CAITLIN

Oh Ethan, you haven't changed at all! Hold still.

She hangs a sign on his back, hidden from the audience, and writes on it.

ETHAN

Hey! What are you doing? Stop that!

She finishes writing and runs off stage right, giggling. ETHAN struggles to remove the sign, turning so that his back is to the audience.

The sign reads "OMFG REMEMBER WHEN WE DID IT LOL!?" BRANDON re-enters from stage right and laughs.

BRANDON

Brandon would like to comment on that...

ETHAN

NO!!!

ETHAN rips the sign off and throws it at BRANDON, who runs back off stage right. Before ETHAN can recover, ANDREW enters from stage left and pokes him.

ANDREW

There you are man!

ETHAN

Why do people keep poking me?! What does that even mean!?

ANDREW

Dude I've been looking all over for you! We gotta get out of here!

ETHAN

It's about time...this place creeps me out.

ANDREW

Naw man, this place is amazing! But I gotta warn you...your Mom and all your coworkers just walked in.

ETHAN

What?! My Mom is at Club Face?

ANDREW

I'm not sure if your gonna want to be around when she sees those pictures I posted of you on Saint Patrick's Day.

ETHAN

You what?! Fuck! Come on, let's go!

He pushes ANDREW off stage right. **The lights and music return to those from the top of the show.** They re-enter from stage right immediately. Bob enters stage left as a MASTURBATING HOBO. He keeps his back to the audience.

ETHAN

Jesus, that was close.

ANDREW

Yeah it was awesome though! I friended so many people! I friended the shit out of this one girl in the bathroom!

ETHAN

Nice work bro. So what now? Do you know any other good clubs around here?

ANDREW

Well, there's Club Space down the block, but all the chicks in that place usually turn out to be robots or sex offenders.

ETHAN

Great. What about that new place...The Twitty Bar?

ANDREW

Naw, I checked it out. It's basically just a bunch of people screaming at you from the side of the road.

ETHAN

Know anyplace else?

The MASTURBATING HOBO turns to face the audience. He has a sign around his neck that reads "FRIENDSTER."

MASTURBATING HOBO

BWAHAHA!

They look at the MASTURBATING HOBO. He hangs his head and turns back around. They look away again.

ANDREW

I don't know man. There's not much else to do in this town.

Long pause.

ANDREW

Wanna watch amateur porn?

ETHAN

Done.

Blackout.