

BIKING WITH ANDREW SCOTT

A Play in Two Acts

by

Debbie Bolsky

Original Music

by

Susan Holder

© 2008

debbie@dbolskywriter.com
www.dbolskywriter.com

ACT 1

Prologue

(*Pillow Talk* PLAYS.
Pictures of STEPHANIE and
ANDY from 3 years until
present age are shown.)

1. Age 3. Andy and Stephanie taking a bath together.
2. Age 5 to 6. Stephanie and Andy in a swimming pool, she holds him afloat as she teaches him to swim.
3. Age 8 to 10. Stephanie and her first bike. She's dressed perfectly for biking and stands in front of her shiny red bike.
4. Age 8 to 10. Andy and his first bike. He's dressed like a dork with an oversized helmet and nervously sits on his mud splattered bike with training wheels.
5. Age 8 to 10. Andy, on his bike, Stephanie balancing him as she teaches him to ride.
6. Mid - late teens. Andy and Stephanie wearing shiny outfits dancing disco. This is the one time she looks out-of-place and he looks completely at home.
7. Age 17. Stephanie and Andy dressed for their prom. She wears a beautiful dress; he accessorizes his suit with his biking helmet.
8. Age 17. Stephanie and Andy and their dates for the prom, hers a really hunky guy and his a really hunky guy.
9. 20s. A cemetery. Stephanie sobs in front of a grave. Andy holds and comforts her.
10. 20s. Andy, his arms wrapped around the TV screen as it plays *Pillow Talk* with Rock Hudson and Doris Day.
11. 30s. Stephanie and Andy dressed for biking and a somber looking Chad dressed in black for work.
12. Current age. Andy and Stephanie in their biking garb on the Venice Bike path. He stands behind her, messing up her perfectly styled hair.

(*Pillow Talk* continues
playing.)

(END OF PROLOGUE)

ACT I

Scene 1

SHOCK AND DENIAL

SETTING: ANDY and CHAD'S messy living room with a staircase. Near the couch a large bag of pill bottles, a stack of colorfully wrapped packages and a suitcase with *Final Exit (The Hemlock Society Book)* on top.

Andy's bicycle stands by the door.

AT RISE: Lone spotlight on ANDY. Song fades out.

ANDY

(to audience)

The definition of grief, "Intense sorrow caused by the loss of a loved one." The five stages of grief, shock and denial, bargaining, anger and guilt, depression and acceptance. Shock and denial, "Finding it hard to believe what has happened, happened."

(smiles at the audience)

Did you know these are the same stages we go through when we discover we're dying? Or have already died.

(Blackout. Lights up to half. Andy walks down the stairway. Lights up to full. STEPHANIE, dressed perfectly coordinated, wheels her bike down the bike path into the apartment. She talks on her Bluetooth.)

STEPHANIE

(into the B.T.)

No Paul. Less talking more listening. Everything has to be done by 6:23 sharp...Because the AIDS Ride for Life is in 13 days...

(looks at her watch)

...20 hours and 22 minutes.

(disconnects)

Asshole. Andy! Come on it's 12:34, time for biking.

ANDY

(walks over to Stephanie)

Hi Stephy...

STEPHANIE

(lines up the pill
bottles)

And your meds.

(pulls out an envelope)

Also this. Today's the day you made me wait and I'm not
waiting one nanosecond longer.

(drops the envelope and
walks upstairs)

Now get your ass down here, Andrew Scott, we are on a
schedule.

(SOUND of Hanging Rope)

Oh my God!

ANDY

(looks up the stairway)

Holy Shit!

(Stephanie returns,
breaks down.)

Dialogue overlaps.)

STEPHANIE

What -- what -- you can't -- this isn't -- oh fuck!

ANDY

Look at me, all bloated and pale.

(Stephanie closes her
eyes and takes many deep
breaths.)

STEPHANIE (chants)

It'll be okay...it'll be okay...I can handle this...I have
to handle this...

(Andy closes his eyes and
chants.)

ANDY

La Ring Nah Mah...La Ring Nah Mah...

(sniffs)

Why don't I smell anything? Oh yeah, I'm dead.

STEPHANIE

(into her B.T.)

Nine one --

(looks around)

Cancel.

(grabs paper towels and
cleans)

I can't let them see this, it's too --

ANDY

Clean me first...clean me up...please, clean me...

(Stephanie sees the
packages and suitcase.)

STEPHANIE

(picks up a package)
You broke up with him seven years ago.

ANDY

(points to the envelope)
Read that, read it...

(Stephanie looks at the
stairs then quickly opens
the envelope. As she
reads the paper she
slumps onto the couch.)

STEPHANIE

You expect me to handle what?! You were fine. The doctor
said you were fine. You said --
(picks up the book)
The Hemlock Society?

ANDY

Yeah, guess I could've done that better.

STEPHANIE

This can't be happening, it can't be happening, please --

(CHAD walks in.)

CHAD

Baby Boy, I'm home. The Klein funeral ended earlier than
planned, now all I want to do is crawl into bed. Care to
join me?

STEPHANIE/ANDY

(blocks him)
Don't come in!

CHAD

Sorry Steph, I almost forgot. Don't worry, I'm not gonna
cramp your biking day. I'll just give Andy a kiss then --

STEPHANIE/ANDY

No!

CHAD

What the --

(Chad runs upstairs.
Screams.)

ANDY

You're not supposed to be here.

CHAD

(staggers back)
Why, why...
(sobs)
You promised, you...I'd never...

(Stephanie crosses and
comforts Chad.)

STEPHANIE

Chad, let's go outside and call the police.

CHAD

Not leaving him...
(crumples)
He hates being alone, hates being alone.

STEPHANIE

(holds Chad)
Then he won't be.

ANDY

(waves to them)
Hello...

(BLACKOUT.

Just my Imagination
Plays.)

(END OF SCENE)