

Dark Liege

Theatrical Play Story Notes

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this is part of my
Broken Stories Unfinished Dreams
series

Some things I should just throw out.
But for whatever reason, I never do.
Instead, I post them to the web.

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Theatrical Play Story Notes

We're here to discuss why I became a writer.
It just so happens, that's one of my favorite topics.
My mother's to blame.
I like to blame her for a lot of things.
I can see her lying in bed...

M I worry about him
D Who
My son
I worry about him too
I'm serious
So am I. He needs to get himself a girlfriend... or a steady
job.
I know. He didn't listen to me when I told him to be a doctor
(Rolls eyes)
Or a lawyer
Or astrophysist. He blew you right off on that one.

I'm being serious.

Oh, with that talk of doctor and lawyer, you got to give me some kind of clue...

I figured she finally settled on writer... as being slightly preferable to a union job...

A plumber! That's what he should be... the way he slings the...

Be nice...

Oh, I am being nice

So my mom was coming at me.

You can understand, twenty had turned to thirty and then forty and her pride and joy... Well, I hadn't amounted to much...

But, you know

I sort of ignored all through...

M He could be a vet

D Or a brain surgeon!

An accountant

Or President of the United States!

Maybe a job with the Post Office

Astronaut! That's what he should be, an astronaut.

It was a good idea... but I'm scared of heights and I get motion sickness.

D This is why plumber is such a good idea. It's realistic.

But he can do so much more.

Than why isn't he doing it?

Terminal laziness. I didn't care.

And I could flash back to my youth here, but I won't.

See, there's that second reason why started writing.

Me Oh, that was bad.

Friend I liked it.

You must be talking about the parts that didn't suck.

What's not to like?

Remember that car chase?

That was awesome!

How many cars do you think they went through filming that sequence

What?

How many cars?

Who cares?

27.

So?

So, that means the chase scene was like 27 times longer than it should have been. Off the first ramp, the suspension is shot, blown to hell. Crashing through the barricade would have snapped the upper control bearing arm...

You don't know what you're talking about...

27 cars, that's what I'm talking about

Dude, its an action flick, it's not supposed to be realistic.

And really, I don't mind suspending my disbelief, I like a good movie. It's just that I don't like a sucky movie

Me Oh, that sucked.

GF I liked it.

You must be talking about the parts that didn't suck.

It was fun.

It wasn't realistic.

Realistic? Are you insane? The whole plot wasn't realistic?

The movie was probably about aliens, zombies, world war III, two people in love...

GF You choose the movie.

Me That doesn't mean I knew it was going to suck.

OK, smarty pants, what was wrong with it.

Cops don't do that. No cop since the 6th Century has ever let a bad guy out of jail based on the story he tells in the interrogation room. It ain't going to happen.

And you know this, how?

A retired cop taught a class once took. Besides, it's commonsense. You got to assume a guy facing life in jail is willing to lie. If his story checks out a month or two down the line, they can drop the charges. In the meantime he's stuck in the system. It's not like the guy doing the interrogation gets to decide whether the guy he's talking to gets let out, anyway. He's got no authority.

He can make a deal.

No he can't. The prosecuting attorney can make a deal, but once a cop arrests somebody, he's got to take him to jail...

It's a fact.

OK. I haven't fact checked it or anything, but it's still true.

And they cut corners like this in movies all the time.

GF Oh, that was good... No. No! It was good. Are you going to be like this at every movie we go to? OK, fine. What was wrong with it?

Me It wasn't believable.

Uh, huh.

Psychiatrists don't operate that way.

And you know because? Oh, no, let me guess. You took a course, Psych 101 or something. The teacher's day job was in the county's mental health clinic, and he said... No. No. I want to hear this. What did he say?

First off, it's about flow and rhythm. I understand that you have to make allowances when crafting a work of art, and it's not like I hate every movie I see...

GF Oh, yeah. Name one... Just one...

Matrix was cool, except for that whole thing about using humans for batteries.

GF Oh, no. That's a cop out. No qualifications. I liked blank movie, and nothing else. No rewrite of the script. No changing the actors around. No criticism of the cinematic technique. Name one movie. I liked... One movie... We're waiting.

I think he had something to say.

Me It just doesn't work that way. When you're committed, the shrink doesn't become your friend. He's got his career to think of. And when he starts the interview, he's not flying on the seat of his pants. He's got a set of questions he goes down that he's asked like a million times. And question number one is, do you know why you're here?

GF Cause you're insane?

Me And the second one is, do you want to get out of here? Because if you do, these are the steps you have to take. It's not my choice. It's not your choice. Laws dictate that this is the procedure the psychiatrist has to take, and these are the steps that are required.

GF So let me get this straight. First I have to ask myself if I know why I'm here. And the answer would have to be, I don't know anymore. And the second is, do I want out? That one I can answer. I do... and these are the steps I'm taking... (leaves)

Me (alone)... (fuming) It was a stupid fucking movie!
And this play ain't much better!

It's true. I'm my worst critic.

Me {Yeah, don't count on that!

Stupid bitch didn't even say her last line... Oh, wait, I've got a phone call. Maybe it's her... calling to apologize

GF (stomping out) I just called to say that if everybody else's writing sucks, maybe you should do some of your own.

I heard that a lot. You know, like every time I complained about some script... so I heard it a lot.

GF I also called to tell you you're an asshole.

Me or him?

GF Goodbye.

Me {Nothing like a good fight to get the adrenaline flowing...
OK. Now, I'm bored.

I'm bored. I'm angry (looking around) and there's nobody else to take it out on.}

Narrator Hold that thought.

Me What?

Bored, angry, and alone, hold that thought, we'll come back to that in a bit

So I'm supposed to be bored and angry until you do?

And sexually frustrated

Oh...FUCK! (shaking it out) you

I hated myself

I can see why?

Just focus your energy

I GOT it focused, asshole

(soothingly waiving with fingers) And just sort of drift off the stage

Fuck you

I'll make it worth your while.

I'm listening.
Girls beyond your wildest imagination.
I've got a pretty wild imagination.
I know you do.
(shrugging accents)
So here's the plan, we do a bit of regression, build up my
childhood, and then we come back to you
And get ourselves some girls
Yeah?
Yeah.
YEAH!
Now get the fuck off my stage.... Loser!

Act 1 Scene 2

Build up from blind, elementary, kick ball, etc.

I knew she was a courtesan from the courts of chaos the minute she
walked into the world/room.