

EXTRACT

SARDINE

a short comedy

by

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Cast

JOE

DOM

Sardine

Bar. Early evening. JOE and DOM sip beers.

JOE: So what happened then?

DOM: Well, she got up and read this poem.

JOE: A poem? Right. What about?

DOM: About his ...

PAUSE.

JOE: His ...?

DOM: Yeah.

JOE: Right. (PAUSE) So, what was it like?

DOM: His ...?

JOE: Yeah.

DOM: Well, according to her, pretty bloody fantastic.

JOE: Really?

DOM: Mag-nificent.

JOE: Really? Big?

DOM: Not so much the size. More what it could do.

JOE: Really? Like ...

DOM: Find its way into hidden corners, probe the inner crevices of her being, pound her pudd ... Pud...

JOE: Her "Pud"?

DOM: Pud -something. Bend, twist, contort, throb, swell, glow -

JOE: Glow?

DOM: Fill up the extremities of her soul

JOE: Sounds like a pretty impressive ...

DOM: "Great, big meal of a man."

PAUSE.

JOE: Bent.

PAUSE.

DOM: Or not. Rolls of flesh.

JOE: Rolls of flesh?

DOM: *It* had "rolls of flesh."

JOE: I don't have ... Do you have ... Rolls?

DOM: I think she meant he was ... Or maybe he wasn't.
I'm not really sure.

JOE: Right.

DOM: But when it all's said and done - one thing's for sure - she was pretty pleased by this guy's ...

JOE: Where was he during all this?

DOM: At the bar.

JOE: Yeah?

DOM: Beaming.

JOE: Embarrassed?

DOM: Proud. This was an ode, an ode of praise to his bending, twisting, contorting, great big meal of rolls of flesh ...

JOE: Well, you would be.

DOM LOOKS AT JOE.

JOE: Proud. So, what has all this got to do with you?

DOM: In the poem. There was another ...

JOE: A second ...

DOM NODS.

JOE: Right. And how was this ...

DOM: Not as impressive.

JOE: No?

DOM: Half the ...

PAUSE.

JOE: Small?

DOM: Boney.

JOE: Boney? I didn't think ...

DOM: Neither did I.

JOE: No rolls of flesh then?

DOM: Apparently not.

JOE: Boney.

DOM NODS.

JOE: Didn't fill up her crevices?

DOM: Or find hidden corners. Or bend, twist, throb, contort.

JOE: Glow?

DOM: It was just ... boney.

JOE: Right. So how did you feel?

DOM: Small.

JOE: Small?

DOM: Very small. Tiny, minute -

JOE: Microscopic?

DOM: Small. Like a frozen prawn.

JOE: A frozen prawn?

DOM: Yeah.