

# EXTRACT

# The bed of Anthony Brunson

a ten minute play

by

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**Cast**

**Kaela 1**

**Kaela 2**

**Kaela 3**

(Should look physically similar.)

**Mary-Ellen**

**Anthony 1**

**Anthony 2**

(Should look physically dis-similar.)

**Setting**

The stage is divided into three separate playing areas – perhaps by separate pools of light: A, B, C.

A is a café

B and C are two different bedrooms

## The Bed of Anthony Brunson

Lights up on A.

MARY-ELLEN: He's a complete wanker.

KAELA 1: You think so?

MARY-ELLEN: He can never stop talking about himself.

KAELA 1: I thought -

MARY-ELLEN: And then he pretends he doesn't like it. "Oh please stop talking about me. Please." Wan - ker.

KAELA 1: That's pretty harsh.

MARY-ELLEN: So what actually did he say?

KAELA 1: "Come over and help with the notation."

MARY-ELLEN: Come over where?

KAELA 1: His place.

MARY-ELLEN: Right.

KAELA 1: His studio.

MARY-ELLEN: So he wants you to come to his place and help him with his "notation". More like "knob-tation."

KAELA 1: And he's ordering in some dinner. Payment for my time.

MARY-ELLEN: "Payment"? What else did the email say?

KAELA 1: He asked if I liked anything special to drink.

MARY-ELLEN: Right.

KAELA 1: And he asked me not to tell the rest of the class.

MARY-ELLEN: Right.

KAELA 1: Because they might -

MARY-ELLEN: "Get jealous they weren't asked?" Yep.

KAELA 1: Yep what?

MARY-ELLEN: At his house? At night? With dinner - and a bottle of wine.

BEAT.

KAELA 1: Wow. You really think he wants to –

MARY-ELLEN: Get in to your pink bits.

KAELA: But ...

MARY-ELLEN: You're not actually thinking of ...

KAELA 1: Maybe.

MARY-ELLEN: Kaela!

KAELA 1: It's Anthony Brunsdon. His music is everywhere. I'd be learning how to notate from -

MARY-ELLEN: "Come around to my place and help me with some notation. Oh and by the way – this is my bed?"

KAELA 1: Well –

MARY-ELLEN: What?

KAELA 1: The bed of Anthony Brunsdon. Doesn't sound so bad.

LIGHTS UP ON **B**.

**KAELA 2** LIES ON THE BED, PANTING.

**ANTHONY 1** ENTERS WITH A GLASS OF WATER. **KAELA 2** TAKES IT AND DRINKS.

KAELA 2: I think you hit every single note on my chord structure.

ANTHONY 1: In tune.

KAELA 2: Very in tune.

**KAELA 2** HITS HIM.

ANTHONY 1: What's that for?

KAELA 2: I thought we were going to do some notation.

ANTHONY 1: We got sidetracked.

**KAELA 2** LAUGHS.

ANTHONY 1: I think there's another movement coming.

**ANTHONY 1 JUMPS ON HER. LIGHTS DOWN ON B.**

KAELA 1: He could have tonnes of girls.

MARY-ELLEN: He *has* had tonnes of girls. You're just the next on the list.

KAELA 1: At least I'm on the list.

MARY-ELLEN: What does that mean?

KAELA 1: You're not a tiny bit jealous.

MARY-ELLEN: He's sleazy.

KAELA 1: How is he sleazy?

MARY-ELLEN: He's 57 years old.

KAELA 1: Not that old. His picture on his website –

MARY-ELLEN: was taken last century.

KAELA 1: He's still in pretty good shape.

MARY-ELLEN: Man-girdle.

KAELA 1: No.

MARY-ELLEN: Yes.

LIGHTS UP ON C.

**ANTHONY 2 LEADS KAELA 3 INTO THE BEDROOM.**

ANTHONY 2: Here we are.

KAELA 3: I thought I was going to help you with your notation.

ANTHONY 2: You are.

KAELA 3: In your bedroom?

ANTHONY 2: Bedroom slash lounge room slash kitchen.

KAELA 3: Slash bathroom?

ANTHONY 2: It's communal. Down the hall.