

The Original Punk

By

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Written for Amios' NEVER MIND THE BOLLOCKS, HERE'S SHOTZ!

2014

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Cast of Characters

Dale: a 17-year-old "Christpunk."
Jesus: you know... the Lord.

Scene

the middle of a forest

Time

late at night

Dale, 17, stands in the forest in full punk regalia: nose pierced, necklace spiked, head sprayed with a colorful array of fluorescent hair dyes. His homemade half-shirt reads "Christpunk." His pleather pants are currently around his ankles revealing fruit-of-the-loom "tightie whities" covered in puff-painted crosses. He shouts to some unseen kids who are cackling and running away.

DALE

Oh yeah, that was funny guys! That was reeeeeeal funny! But you know who's NOT laughing? Jesus Christ my personal savior!! He's not laughing one bit!!

A heavenly sound cue. Jesus, our Lord and Savior appears.

JESUS

Actually I am.

Dale immediately falls to his knees, bows and rapidly recites the Lord's Prayer.

DALE

"Our Father who art in Heaven hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come thy will be done on earth as it is in-

JESUS

Get up. That shit isn't necessary.

DALE

Oh, but it is! You're... well, you're you! Holy shit, this is The Second Coming!!! You're here to save my ass, right? Riiiiiight? Hebrews chapter 9 verses 27 through 28 says so and-

JESUS

Yeah, yeah, we'll see about that. Pull up your pants, kid.

Dale starts pulling up his pants.
What's going on there anyway?

DALE

I was "pantseed" by some godless morons from school.

JESUS

No. What's with the puff-paint panties?

DALE

Oh! I decorate my underpants with symbols of my savior as a testament to my chastity. That's right Lord. My penis is gift-wrapped in Grace; and you, and only you, can tear it open.

JESUS
Fuck that.

DALE
Excuse me?

JESUS
Did you ever hear me say sex was bad? If you'll recall, in the old days I hung out with the whores! I partied with the pedophiles! Well, that's not entirely accurate. Point is, it was never me holding judgment over people, it was always HIM!

The sky cracks with thunder and lightning.

DALE
Oh! Well, fantastic! With your blessing then, I'll plan on having premarital sex as soon as someone grants me clearance to touch them!

JESUS
As well you should.

DALE
REEEALLY??? Except... Um. I'm pretty sure I'm gay. How do you feel about that?

JESUS
I feel great about that.

DALE
Solid!!! Because I'm dying to experience a gonzo mask!

JESUS
A...

DALE
Gonzo mask! It's this amazing activity where a man places his genitalia over your face so you resemble Gonzo, a beloved character from The Muppets?

JESUS
Sounds like fun. Enjoy. Gonzo masks are not a sin, son. You know what is a sin??

He scolds the heavens.

KEEPING THIS KIND OF MANPOWER LOCKED UP FOR TWO
MILLENIA!!!!

The sky cracks with thunder and lightning.

DALE

Um. I think your dad's getting a little pissed maybe?

JESUS

Screw Him. He keeps my balls in chains - a goddamn travesty considering what I'm rocking under this robe.

DALE

Yeah, I bet it's... explosive down there.

JESUS

Hands to yourself.

DALE

Sorry.

Beat.

Hey. Back the train up a stop. You're not saying you're still a virgin.

Quick Beat.

Are you?

Jesus breaks out into hysterical sobs.

JESUS

Waaaaaaaaahhhhh!

DALE

Whoa whoa whoa! Jesus, it's cool man.

JESUS

No it's nooooooot! It's so laaaaaame! Why do you even follow meeeeeeee?

DALE

Because you're the shit, dude!

JESUS

No I'm nooooooot. I'm a two-thousand-fourteen-year-old sandal-wearing daddy's boy who's never even had sex! I'm a weeeenie! I've been hiding in these woods for threeeeeee days to avoid The Second Commiiiiing!!!

DALE

Whoa! But you're supposed to usher everybody back to Heaven, yeah? What about all your followers?

JESUS

My "followers" are sick fucks! Eating my body and blood everyday like fucking Christ Cannibals?! Come on! When do I get to eat somebody, huh? WHEN DO I GET TO EAT SOMEBODY!!!?

Dale holds out his arm.

DALE

You can eat me...

Jesus swats him away.

JESUS

I don't have tiiiiiiiime. Everyone's depennnnnding on me to be their saaaaaaviiiiior!

DALE

Forgive me for saying this, Lord, but you're being a whiny bitch right now.

JESUS

I knooooow, riiiiiiight???

Dale slaps Jesus across the face.

DALE

HEY!!!

Jesus quiets.

You're Jesus Fucking Christ, The Original Punk. So start acting like it!

JESUS

(quietly) But I-

DALE

"But" nothing. Where's the guy who was all like "Hey, I know all you chumps need boats and floatie devices in the ocean, but this guy right here? He's gonna WALK His ass across the water!"? Where's the guy who laid the smack down in that temple and said "Whoa whoa whoa! You friggin pharisees think you can sell your wares in MY dad's house? Fuck no! Imma trash this joint and splatter my Jesus rage all up in yer face!!"?

JESUS

What's your point?

DALE

My point is... punks do whatever they want. They live their lives as they see fit. You don't wanna save all us bitches a second time and ascend our asses to Heaven? Then don't!

JESUS

But what about my dad?

DALE

Fight him! Get your life back.

JESUS

I dunno. I fought the law once before and-

DALE

Totally! You told Pontius Pilate to suck it!

JESUS

Aaaaand... he crucified me.

Jesus lifts his palms to reveal his stigmata.

DALE

Right.

Beat.

Well, this time it'll be different.

JESUS

How?

DALE

This time you have me to back you up.

*Dale opens his palms, revealing glistening red
puncture wounds at the center.*

JESUS

Dafuk barosh!! (Hebrew for "Fucked up in the head!")

DALE

I stigmata'd my paws for you in solidarity, man. See?
Matchy matchy!

JESUS

Yes, I can see that!

DALE

Oh nonono! It's just Robin-breast-red fabric paint with
a touch of mod podge glaze to create the glistening
ooze effect.

JESUS

Ah.

Beat.

DALE

So?

JESUS

What.

DALE

So what's your next bad-ass move gonna be? Screw the Second Coming. What is it you want to do next?

JESUS

I dunno, I should probably just save everybody's souls and-

DALE

Jesus? Don't puss out on me. What. Do. You. Want.

Beat.

JESUS

Well. I kinda wanna chill out by a fireplace with a nice book.

DALE

Oh. Um. Ok

JESUS

Ditch the sandals maybe and put on summa those fuzzy bunny slippers people wear?

DALE

Sure. Bunny slippers are cool...

JESUS

I guess I just wanna... I dunno. Breathe for a bit.

Beat.

And screw. I'd really like to screw at some point.

DALE

Roger that.

Beat.

JESUS

Not exactly the "punk" you thought I was?

DALE

Naw man. There's lots of ways to be punk. It's just about doing your thing.

JESUS

Yeah...

Beat. Jesus looks lost.

DALE

Here. Let's get you set up on this log here. Go on!
Kick yer feet up and get comfy, dude.

Jesus does.

Lemme see if I can get a fire started for ya. Uh... I
don't have a book or bunny slippers with me just now,
but-

JESUS

That's not a problem.

Jesus manifests a book and bunny slippers.

DALE

Oh you're so fucking cool.

*Dale starts building a fire while Jesus relaxes
with his book. It's quiet for a moment, then the
sky cracks once more with thunder and lightning.*

HEY! CAN IT! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S BUSY!!??

Beat. Dale lifts his stigmata'd hands to Jesus.
Matchy matchy, yeah?

Jesus lifts his palms to Dale.

JESUS

Matchy matchy.

End of play.