

Tasty New Intern

By

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What begins as typical bathroom banter turns into something more. Is there love or lust in the air or is there something else entirely? A stunning turn of events reveals carnal desires.

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Cast of Characters

ROSS: Beefy, Hairy, Manly.
EVAN: Jeans and nice shirt.
KYLE: Crisp.

Scene

An empty men's room

Time

Current day

The audience is treated to a cross-section of a men's room as if the wall with all the plumbing in it wasn't there. Sink area is C.S.R. Urinal area is C.S.L. The sinks and urinals can be as detailed or imagined as required. A handheld mirror rests on the counter-top next to the sink. ROSS enters. He walks up to the urinal and relieves himself. The view of his bits are obscured by the urinal. ROSS heartily sighs in relief. EVAN enters and walks up to the urinal next to ROSS.

ROSS

Holy shit man. You see the ass on the new intern?

EVAN

Taken aback.

Uh. Who?

ROSS

The intern. The tasty one.

EVAN

Oh. Yeah. Nice, right?

ROSS

Damn, you ain't kidding.

EVAN

Related to the boss or something though, right?

ROSS

That's not gonna get in my way.

EVAN

Huh? You are going to go for it?

ROSS

'Course. You gotta act fast.

EVAN

I bet someone would probably swoop right in on that.

ROSS flushes and walks over to the sink.

EVAN

You won't have to worry about me.

ROSS

ROSS looks at EVAN in a confused way.

Ahh- Are you a--

ROSS has a sudden realization.
Ah. A dabbler in both worlds, so to speak.

EVAN

I'm not sure I know what you mean.

ROSS

It's cool. I saw you together the other day at a restaurant downtown.

EVAN

I wouldn't say I was--

ROSS

S'all good, man. Playing the game is cool too.

EVAN

It's not that.

ROSS

Some people like to have it both ways.

EVAN

I really don't dabble or whatever you are talking about-

ROSS

I saw that fine piece of meat you had with you. Phew! I get it.

EVAN

No. I mean-

ROSS

Less competition for me, amigo!

Looks down at the mirror on the countertop.
What the hell is this doing in here?

EVAN

I don't know.

ROSS

ROSS picks up the mirror.
This is some gay shit, huh?

EVAN

Seems out of place for a men's room, doesn't it?

ROSS

Yea it does. Would you use this thing?

EVAN

Uh. No.

ROSS

What dude is primpin' and preenin' in the bathroom?

ROSS puts the mirror back down on the counter.

EVAN

The maintenance person is a woman. Maybe she left it.

ROSS heads toward to the exit.

ROSS

Leave it to a chick to use a handheld mirror when there's a perfectly good giant mirror right here.

ROSS exits shaking his head. EVAN finally can go to the bathroom. He dances around like someone who has been holding it for too long.

EVAN

Mumbles to himself.

Finally!

Tilts his head back and leans forward a bit.

Ahhhh. You pee-shy bastard.

Sigh of relief. After EVAN goes to the bathroom he flushes and goes over to the sink. KYLE enters. EVAN and KYLE exchange glances through the imagined mirror above the sink.

Hey.

KYLE

What's up?

EVAN

Ross apparently likes the new intern.

KYLE

Ha!

Pause.

Like that'll ever happen.

EVAN

He's got no chance. Doesn't even know it.

KYLE

He's not fooling anyone but himself.

EVAN

What'd you do this weekend?

KYLE

I was lame.

EVAN

I'm sure you weren't lame. You haven't been here that long. You need time to grow... a network.

KYLE

That's an excuse. I did nothing but drink on my couch and watch football the whole time.

EVAN

Still sounds good. Doing nothing is my favorite thing to do.

KYLE

How about you?

EVAN

I was signed up for thousand different family get-togethers, nieces birthdays, uncles retirement, et cetera, et cetera.

KYLE

Sarcastically.
Sounds like fun.

EVAN

I'll trade with you in a heart beat.

KYLE

If you can ever get out of any of that stuff, you come watch a game at my place-

EVAN's tone and demeanor changes.

EVAN

I don't think that would be a good idea.

EVAN walks toward the exit. KYLE locks the bathroom door quickly as EVAN is about to leave. KYLE grabs EVAN and tries to kiss him. EVAN pulls away.

EVAN

Whoa, Kyle. Stop.

KYLE
Seriously?

EVAN
I told you I'm not into you.

KYLE
That's what everyone says in the beginning.

EVAN
I know you don't believe me but I am straight.

KYLE
You obviously had fun?

EVAN
We did hang out and it was fun but it best if you just stay away. I thought I'd be open-minded but I realized I need to control my urges.

KYLE
I'm getting a vibe from you that you want me.

EVAN
You are-

KYLE
I caught you staring at me like a hawk and smelling my hair. It was cute.

EVAN
You misunderstood.

KYLE
I think you-

EVAN
Stop. Please. It is bad enough to deal with Ross all the time but this is making things much more awkward.

KYLE
He doesn't know anything.

EVAN
He's suspiciously breathing down my neck all of a sudden.

KYLE
He's harmless. Really.

EVAN
Kyle, you're a nice guy but I can't see this working... ever.

Pause.

Sorry.

EVAN unlocks the bathroom door and leaves. KYLE picks up the handheld mirror and stares at himself for a second like he might be upset. But then he snaps out of his mini-trance and uses it to primp and preen. ROSS enters and eyes the mirror for a second. KYLE casually looks back at ROSS and puts down the mirror.

KYLE

You here to tear my sweet ass to pieces, tough guy?

ROSS

You have no idea.

ROSS turns and locks the door. There is a tense moment between ROSS and KYLE. KYLE smirks. ROSS has hawk eyes. ROSS tackles KYLE and devours him behind the sink area. KYLE screams in horror from behind the sink. After a moment and when KYLE has gone silent, ROSS rises up from behind the counter with his mouth covered in blood. He stands in triumph like a hunter who just caught his prey. Lights out.