

Reynaldo & Billy – Scene 2

(REYNALDO comes out with two fairly large teddy bears dressed in female outfits. He smooths out his hair and his clothes a moment before MEG (off-stage) throws something at him and hits him in the head.)

REYNALDO *(to MEG)*

Respect! Love! Stuffed animals.

(He stares at her a moment, then turns his attention to BILLY.)

Okay, all right. Here we are going. This is your woman.

(He tosses the teddy bear to BILLY.)

No wait.

(He switches teddy bears with him.)

What you must know about the woman is that every morning when they are in the shower they think, ‘where is the man who can teach me about pleasure?’ Every night when they go to sleep they think, ‘why have I not found him? Why must I do it alone?’ You are going to be that man. Watch. Touch here.

(REYNALDO demonstrates, cradling the neck of his teddy bear. BILLY watches.)

Like me.

(BILLY mimics him.)

This is when you say the things.

BILLY

What things?

REYNALDO

The things. The uh... you are so beautiful... you remind me of my mother... you have stars in your eyes... the things.

BILLY

Oh.

REYNALDO

After the things you pause.

BILLY

For what?

REYNALDO

For her to smell you. To breathe in your man odors. Intoxicating. So you sniff her, yes? Like a fine wine. They are delicate, like little baby flowers, so you take them in your hand... and you pause—with your fingers you give them the orgasm.

BILLY

The what?

REYNALDO

A thousand tiny orgasms over every inch of their skin, like little hairs.

MEG (*off-stage*)

What are you talking about in there?

REYNALDO (*shouting*)

Quiet!

(*back to BILLY*)

Before the lips, the fingers. Before the tongue, the nose. Then, the kiss.

(*He kisses the teddy bear.*)

Like me.

BILLY

Like this?

(*BILLY kisses the teddy bear.*)

REYNALDO

Now the first kiss is soft like a rabbit. But a rabbit will not satisfy your woman for long. She wants the tiger, not first, not first, but soon—and the tiger... is the tongue. So rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, tiger! Watch.

(*REYNALDO kisses the teddy bear tenderly, then starts viciously French kissing it.*)

Like me.

BILLY

I don't know if I can do this.

REYNALDO

A man does not say I don't know. A man always knows.

BILLY

Okay.

(*BILLY French kisses his teddy bear.*)

REYNALDO

No!

(*He throws his teddy bear down.*)

Rabbit first, then tiger!

(*BILLY moves in slowly, caressing his teddy bear's neck.*)

Yes... the fingers... then the things. Say them.

BILLY

I love you.

REYNALDO

No! Those are not the things! Do it again!
(*BILLY caresses the bear's neck.*)

BILLY

Your eyes...

REYNALDO (*in girly bear voice*)

Yes... tell me about my eyes.

BILLY

Your eyes are beautiful...

REYNALDO (*in girly bear voice*)

How are they beautiful? I am very insecure I need to be told.

BILLY

Like glass... like dark glass...

REYNALDO (*in girly bear voice*)

Yes? I am beginning to melt like butter sauce. Tell me something else.

BILLY

Your skin...

REYNALDO (*girly bear voice*)

Yes?

BILLY

It's furry. Like... like oatmeal.

REYNALDO (*shuddering with pleasure*)

Yes...

(*in a fierce, non-girly whisper*)

Do it now, Bobby!

(*BILLY kisses his bear. Softly at first, then he starts in with the tongue.*)

(*REYNALDO stops him by grabbing him on the shoulder.*)

You have learned the first lesson.

(*Lights shift.*)

Reynaldo & Meg – Scene 8

(Lights change to the living room. MEG has come out of her bedroom after a shower. REYNALDO, with a look of smug satisfaction, sits contentedly on the couch.)

Our boy is growing up.

REYNALDO

What?

MEG

Two.

REYNALDO

What are you talking about?

MEG

Are you wearing panties?

REYNALDO

You know what, sometimes you're gross. Okay?

MEG

This does not concern me.

REYNALDO

And Billy is not doing better. I just got another note—they want him to talk to the counselor. And they want me to fucking go in there too. Like I've got nothing better to do than to—

MEG

What is the problem?

REYNALDO

Apparently he's cursing a lot.

MEG

Do you want me to speak to the boy?

REYNALDO

Well, I mean, you are his new father.

MEG

REYNALDO

Yes. He is difficult.

MEG

Shouldn't you talk to him?

REYNALDO

I shall speak with him. He will no longer be doing this cursing.

MEG

Good, cause I'm sick and fucking tired of this.

REYNALDO

Meg, you do not understand. A boy... a boy lives with fire in his groin. Every morning, the fire is there, it says feed me, it says I want to burn, I want to burn, and you must say to it, I am sorry my little friend, but away you must go. And the fire says no, no don't put me in that dark place, let me see the light, let me breathe. But no, you cannot breathe. You must be locked away. And so it is every day, the pain, the sufferings, the imprisonment of your fire, and the girls, what do these girls know? What do they know except to tease you and torment you and call you names like Fish Head? Do they want to see your fire? No. Do they love your fire the way you do? No. And what must we deal with in school? Rules! Rules! More people saying you cannot do this and you must not to do that when all we want is to be free and run naked in the field with our fire bouncing up and down saying yes yes yes!

(Pause. He looks at MEG seriously.)

The boy must have a woman. That is the way. Then and only then will the cursing stop. Then the cursing will stop for all of us.

(Pause.)

MEG

That's kinda gross.

REYNALDO

So is a boy.

(He kisses her romantically. Lights change.)

Reynaldo & Meg – Scene 10

(REYNALDO exits from MEG's room, wearing only a towel. He looks defeated.)

(He sits heavily on the couch. MEG opens the door to the bedroom, straightening her clothing. She looks at REYNALDO.)

REYNALDO

I am no longer a man.

(MEG heads for the kitchen.)

Did you hear me?

MEG

What?

REYNALDO

I said I am no longer a man.

MEG

Oh.

(MEG looks for something in the refrigerator.)

You want something to drink?

REYNALDO

Poison. To kill me.

MEG

Pepsi okay?

REYNALDO

What does it matter?

(MEG gets two cans of soda from the fridge and heads toward the living room.)

MEG

You want it in a glass?

REYNALDO

I do not deserve a glass.

MEG

All right.

(She hands him a Pepsi.)

REYNALDO

Do you have coke?

MEG

No.

REYNALDO

I prefer coke.

MEG

I prefer a hard dick.

REYNALDO

You are getting fat. And not in the right spot like your butt but in stupid places like your thighs. That is the answer. My mother weighs five hundred pounds. You remind me of her.

MEG

My mother is completely limp.

(The phone rings.)

Excuse me.

(MEG gets up to get the phone.)

(REYNALDO stares at his crotch.)

REYNALDO

Why have you betrayed me? All my life I live for you. I get you the women, I bring them to you, they love you, and what, what do I get from you? Nothing. Now you have failed me, I bring you the women, and you say, no, this one I do not like, she was good enough for you before, and now, what, now you are picky? Now you say, no I want one with the big ass, but I do not have a woman with the big ass, I have this one, the American—

(REYNALDO continues to talk as we hear MEG on the phone.)

MEG

What? Are you sure?

REYNALDO *(underneath)*

And I know she is skinny, because she does not eat the fast food and she does the exercise tapes, no you listen to me, you listen to me, I am the one with the mouth here, and you will listen to what I am telling you or you will have no more women except the hand—

MEG *(into the phone)*

I have no idea. Well, isn't it your responsibility? I know that, but—hold on one second.

(she puts the phone against her chest and looks at REYNALDO, who is continuing his diatribe.)

Are you talking to your penis?

REYNALDO

What? No.

MEG

Who are you talking to then?

REYNALDO

I was not saying anything.

MEG

You were talking to your dick. What the hell is wrong with you?

REYNALDO

Um—

MEG

It's not another person. You know that, don't you?

(she talks into the phone again. REYNALDO is shamed.)

No not you. Not you. Well, okay, we'll keep our eyes open, but the woman is in a coma, I mean, she's—okay, okay, well you don't need to do that. Fine. Fine. Bye.

(The doorbell rings.)

MEG

Can you get that?

REYNALDO

I am a man. I do not answer the door.

MEG

Well, you weren't a man this morning.