

Try, Try Again

A scene

By Adrian Clayton

Adrian Clayton

ID 1804392

2023-07-05

Playwriting, Summer 2023

Characters

ANDREW, 25, male, BIANCA's boyfriend

BIANCA, 24, female, ANDREW's girlfriend

Setting

A tidy living room

SCENE 1

ANDREW

So this is the new place, huh?

BIANCA

Yeah, I guess it is...

ANDREW

"You guess"? What does that mean?

BIANCA

Uh... I mean, it's pretty much just "yeah".

ANDREW

But you **said** "yeah". "I guess" was after.

BIANCA

Ohmygod, You didn't come here just to pick on my grammar, did you?

ANDREW

Well, no.

BIANCA

Then whatever. Let's hang out.

ANDREW

Sure. Hey, do you still have that sound system? Man, that thing was **crazy**.

BIANCA

Uh, I mean I guess...

ANDREW

Still not sure, huh?

BIANCA

Ugh, can you fuck off? Yeah! I have it.

ANDREW

Niiice. Hey, lemme try it out.

BIANCA

Come on – we can do **literally** anything else.

ANDREW

Huh? Yeah, sure we can, but what's wrong with listening to music?

BIANCA

Because I know you! If I let you put your stupid music on there that's all you're gonna want to do here! –

ANDREW

My music isn't stupid...

BIANCA

– It's all you **ever** do here! Can't we just, like, **hang out** for once?

ANDREW

Jeez... I just asked if you wanted to listen to music. If I knew you were gonna be such a bitch I wouldn't have come over.

BIANCA

Are you serious?! I'm a "bitch", for not letting you sit on my couch all night listening to your shitty music?

ANDREW

Kinda! Yeah! And you keep shitting on the shit I make, too! **You** wanted me here!

BIANCA

You have no fucking idea how much I regret that right now.

ANDREW

Then just fucking leave! I can just chill here on my own!

BIANCA

This is **my** house!

ANDREW

Yeah, and I'm your guest or whatever! Aren't you supposed to be fucking... "gracious" or some shit?

BIANCA

You're such a fucking asshole.

ANDREW

Oh, so I'm an asshole, but I'm not allowed to say you're a bitch?

BIANCA

I didn't even do anything! I literally did this for **you**! I want us to actually fucking **enjoy** ourselves for once!

ANDREW

Yeah, but only if it's how **you** want to do it.

BIANCA

Well maybe it's my-fucking-turn, then! I always let you do whatever you want, and you just sit on the couch and listen to your fucking music and we don't even **talk**! I'm not the one fucking enjoying that!

ANDREW

STOP SHITTING ON MY FUCKING MUSIC!

BIANCA

I DIDN'T EVEN SAY ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR MUSIC!

ANDREW

YES YOU DID! You literally just bring it so you can tell me how **crap** it is! Jesus fuck, I literally came over because **you** told me to! I literally just **mentioned** we could listen to something!

BIANCA

Yeah, 'cause that wasn't gonna be the **only** thing we did if I let you!

ANDREW

How the fuck would you know?! You started yelling at me before I could even say anything!

BIANCA

Oh my god, can you just get out of my **fucking** house?

ANDREW

Fine! And hey, Mrs. "I wanted you to enjoy yourself" – great job fucking **failing** at that shit!

BIANCA

FUCK **YOU!**

Artist as Questioner

- Do you think either of the characters was unequivocally "in the right" in this scene?
- What do you imagine Bianca did in preparation for Andrew's visit?