

SQUIRE by ZACH WACHTEL

MARCUS is chilling on the couch, CAM enters.

CAM

Yo.

MARCUS

What's up, man.

CAM

Nothing much, just wanted to run a few things by you.

MARCUS

For sure, lemme get my boy in here though.

CAM

What?

MARCUS

(British Accent)

SQUIIIIIIRRE!!

SMEG, a hunchback man with t-rex arms hobbles over to Marcus, speaking impishly.

SMEG

Yes, m'lord?

MARCUS

(British Accent)

Cam has come round for a tallywag.

SMEG

Hmm, should we trust him, m'lord?

MARCUS

I don't know, we should hear him out, though. Cameron?

CAM

Who in God's name is that!?

MARCUS looks around the room confused.

MARCUS

Oh, my boy Smeg? Yeah he's my squire, but he's a pretty good adviser too. Check it.

(British accent)

Smeg! What is the weather?

SMEG
It's 85 and sunny, my king.

CAM
It's storming. Badly.

SMEG
Hissssss. A deceiver is in our
midst.

MARCUS
Smeg... did you tell a lie?

SMEG goes behind MARCUS, placing his hands on MARCUS'S
shoulders.

SMEG
Never, m'lord. I could never
possibly peddle a falsehood to you.
You are too handsome, and oh so
smart.

Marcus looks pleased.

CAM
Come on!

SMEG
How can you trust this... this
creature. He has cuffed jeans.
Possibly a homosexual.

MARCUS
Hey! No! We do not judge people
like that, Smeg.
(whispering to Smeg)
I like that kind of analysis, keep
up the good work.

MARCUS hands SMEG crackers.

CAM
Where did you even find this guy?

MARCUS
I *ACQUIRED* him at the bra section
in Walmart. He was quivering.

CAM
That's like human trafficking!

MARCUS
No. He gets like crackers and
stuff.

SMEG is shoveling saltines into his mouth.

MARCUS
(British accent)
Who's a good, happy boy? Who is it?
Who is it?

MARCUS tickles SMEG. SMEG and MARCUS are laughing.

SMEG
HEHEHE. Me, m'lord. I'm the best
boy.

MARCUS
NO! I SAID GOOD! NOT BEST! YOU GONE
GET!

SMEG scurries away.

MARCUS
I'm so sorry you had to see that.
You gotta keep your advisers in
line or they'll start plotting on
you. Anyways, you had to ask me
something?

CAM
I was just seeing what you were up
to later. We're going out with
Melissa's friends.

MARCUS perks up.

MARCUS
Is Sydney gonna be there?

CAM
I think so.

MARCUS
Alright, where we going?

CAM
I think Bob's, maybe-

MARCUS
(British accent)
Squire, my schedule!

SMEG sprints back to MARCUS.

SMEG
You have to study for your midterm.

MARCUS
I can blow that off.

SMEG
You also wanted to jerk off later.

MARCUS
I can't blow that off, not again.

CAM
Sydney actually likes you, how
about you come tonight, but please
God don't mention your squire.

MARCUS
Hmmm
(British accent)
Smeg, how long has Sydney left me
on delivered?

SMEG
Ehh, I'm not sure, sire.

MARCUS
Did you give the phone to Spleep
again?

SMEG
Spleep!

SPLEEP walks in, an even more hunchback and t-rex armed man.
Cam is taken aback.

SPLEEP
Have I been summoned?

SMEG
Sorry, m'king. He was looking up
'not enough skin' again.

CAM
That's not even a thing. And, who
is Spleep!?

MARCUS
I actually think he has too much
skin.

SPLEEP
That's very kind of you, sir.

CAM
I'm sorry, your squire has a
squire??

MARCUS
(whispering)
He's a concubine. I try not to
mention it.

CAM
Why are they wearing novelty tees?

MARCUS
I dress Smeg in my finest
loungewear. And Spleep, you look
dashing in that outfit.

MARCUS hands SMEG more crackers.

MARCUS
I think he deserves a treat.

SPLEEP
I have my snacky-snack?

SMEG
Someone's being an awfully
gluttonous boy.

SPLEEP
You like me plump and gluttonous.

SMEG
Yes, I do.

SMEG eats more saltines, purposefully crumbing them into a
pile. SPLEEP greedily laps it up. MARCUS and CAM look on in
disgust.

SMEG
Yes, yes, take my dribblings.

SPLEEP
Thank you, my love.

SMEG grazes his hair.

MARCUS
I don't care for their
relationship. But who am I to tear
a man away from his God-given
concubine.

CAM
God-given? Jesus, Don't even bother
coming tonight.

MARCUS

No please, I really want to see
Sydney. I bet she texted.

(British accent)

Smeg, can you get Spleep to give me
the phone.

CAM

You don't ask him?

SMEG and MARCUS respond at the same time.

MARCUS

He's not my concubine.

SMEG

It's not his concubine.

Beat.

MARCUS

Just kinda rude to demand.

SMEG

The phone, Spleep.

SLEEP hands SMEG the phone, SMEG hands it to MARCUS.

MARCUS

Sydney text!

Everyone gathers around.

MARCUS

She got a squire!

CAM

No way.

MARCUS and SMEG turn to each other.

BOTH

DOUBLE DATE!

BLACKOUT