

Recovery Road Audio Script

By

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Anything is Addictive

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RECOVERY ROAD AUDIO SCRIPT

Scene: 1

Interview Room

EXEC

So, Mr Blot Misfire. This is your real name?

BLOT

Don't you think I'd be able to come up with something better than Blot if it wasn't?

EXEC

Ok, so... Blot, what would you say you had to offer for Mitchell's telesales?

BLOT

Well I like Tele... And I like sales, so...

EXEC

So...

BLOT

So I figured what better than a place where they're both combined?

BLOT SUCKS LOUDLY.

EXEC

Sorry, are you eating-

BLOT

Gobstopper.

BLOT TAKES IT OUT OF HIS MOUTH.

BLOT

Want a suck?

EXEC

No. Do you mind?

BLOT

Oh. Hey, you want to see me throw it away? That's another surprising facet of mine, bin-throwing. Anywhere there's a bin I'll be there dunking my ball in. Even from sitting all the way back here.

EXEC

I see, but-

(CONTINUED)

BLOT

Watch and learn...

FLYING GOBSTOPPER HITS EXEC IN THE FACE.

EXEC

OW!

BLOT

Told you it was a surprising facet.

EXEC

Tell me Blot, why are you really interested in telesales?

BLOT

I'm not. Is anyone really interested in telesales, I mean seriously, it has to be the most boring job ever. So... Can I expect your call later on this week or...

Scene:2

Audition Room

JUDGE

When you're ready Siv.

SIV SWITCHES ON A WALTZ. TAKES A DEEP BREATH. SHE MOVES AROUND THE ROOM LIKE A TRANQUILISED ELEPHANT AWAKING.

JUDGE

Ok, Siv, that's quite enough, thanks.

THE WALTZ CONTINUES.

JUDGE

Siv, stop, that's more than enough.

THE WALTZ CONTINUES.

JUDGE

Stop dancing Siv!

SIV SWITCHES OFF THE WALTZ.

SIV

What are you writing?

JUDGE

I'm just making notes.

(CONTINUED)

SIV

What kind of notes? What notes need to be made for a perfect performance? Notes of appraisal?

JUDGE

Just let me finish writing them and I'll tell you.

SIV

May I just add, there is a reason I'm at the level I am now. Five years of practice.

JUDGE

(AFTER MEEK LAUGH)

... Yeah. About that. Siv, I'm afraid I've seen coma patients with more movement than you. It was as if rigimortis had set in. And what was the deal with the constant spinning? Stephen Hawking has better rhythm than you and don't even get me started on your timing, which, to be quite frank, was dreadful.

SILENCE.

SIV

Do you know how long I spent perfecting the art of dance?

JUDGE

Clearly not long enough.

SIV

Do have no respect for the hours I've spent slaving over this routine, the blood and sweat that I've poured into it. How hard it was to maintain my balance during those spins. Well I'll tell you something, you ungrateful swine. I know dance and that was the embodiment of it. Ruddy Swan Lake that's what that was. You... you EGG!

SIV STORMS OUT OF THE ROOM, SLAMS THE DOOR.

Scene: 3

Venom's Parents' House

THE TV BLARES. VENOM OPENS THE FRONT DOOR, CLOSES IT, CREEPS UP THE STAIRS.

VENOM'S DAD SWITCHES THE TV OFF. VENOM PAUSES ON THE STAIRS.

DAD

Venom... Stop right there. You know the drill. Arms up, pockets out.

(CONTINUED)

VENOM

Dad... Come on, you know I'm clean.

DAD

Son... I'm not going through this with you again. Show me your pockets.

VENOM EMPTIES HIS POCKETS.

DAD

God Damn Gnomes again... Lord! Give me crack, heroin anything but fucking gnomes. Why? Why can't you have a normal addiction like everyone else? Seriously what are you going to do with garden gnomes?

VENOM

Thought perhaps we could do with some. Liven up the garden a bit.

DAD

But we don't even have a garden anymore.

VENOM

Well's whose fault is that then? A guy can dream can't he!

DAD

Is that what this is all about? We can't have a garden so you're building your own. With gnomes. I'm not angry I'm just, hugely disappointed and widely disgusted in you. Is it a fetish thing? We've all got them, it's okay. Nothing to be ashamed off. Like mine and people who bear resemblances to football legend George Best.

VENOM

No, Dad. God, it's nothing like that. Gnomes just need to be loved by someone. I'm that someone. The House opposite, the animals. They don't use them. Just leave them standing in the grass. Out in the cold, no shelter or protection.

DAD

Garden ornaments belong outside. Go Give them back. Really, why can't you be interested in women, men, George Best, anything but freaking gnomes. Shameful...

VENOM WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS, OPENS FRONT DOOR, SHUTS IT.

Scene: 4Madeline's Apartment

MADELINE OPENS THE WHISKY CABINET, REMOVES LID AND POURS A GLASS. SHE PHLUMPS ONTO THE SOFA.

MADS

Hello old friend, it's been too long. Thank the Lord that's over...

MADELINE'S PHONE RINGS.

MADS

So much for speaking too soon...

SOUND: MADELINE ANSWERS THE PHONE.

MADS

Hello?

VENOM

Hi, Madeline, it's Venom. From the meeting? Just wanted to say thanks again for earlier.

MADS

Thank you, Venom that's really-

BLOT

Hello?

MADS AND VENOM

Blot?

MADS

How did you get my number?

BLOT

Group call.

MADS

That doesn't explain how-

SIV

Hello, Madeline, are you there?

MADS

... Yes, Siv, but-

SIV

I'm calling to make a complaint about the last session. It was highly disorganised, full of disruption, anarchy and very little group focus. And that disgusting, meat-headed-

(CONTINUED)

MADS

Siv-

SIV

Let me finish: impertinent, evil, poorly dressed,
criminal scum. I mean, who does he think he is?

VENOM

I don't know, Siv. You tell me.

SIV

Venom, Hi...

BLOT LAUGHS.

SIV

It's not funny, Blot.

BLOT

No, it's not that... You do know who you are Venom...
You're Venom!

BLOT LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY, SIGHS.