

Lawn Wars
by
Adam C. Sharp

CAST:

GEORGE MCCALLUM—Mid to late forties

KATHY MCCALLUM (Georges Wife) —Mid to late forties

JAMES STREPSIADES —Mid to late forties

PATRICK LANDERS —Mid to late forties

Time: Morning

Place: The front yards of adjacent neighbors.

(We see the sun shining down on the front yards of GEORGE and KATHY MCCALLUM and JAMES STREPSIADES. Each is nicely decorated and is very well tended to by the owners. There is a mailbox on JAMES' side that has his last name written on the side. GEORGE Enters from USL in slacks and a button front shirt.)

GEORGE

(Takes a deep breathe.)

Oh, yeah, what a day. What. A. Day. It's going to be a good-

(Looks down at the grass area he shares with JAMES)

Are you kidding me? You are. You are kidding me. You have to be. He couldn't have done it to me again. I can't believe he did it to me again. James. That idiot better learn how to use a lawn mower or I'll-

KATHY

(Enters in her night robe over her pajamas.)

You'll what? What are you going to do George? Mow his lawn as revenge?

GEORGE

No. But, I might just carve some cute little cherub looking cupid characters or a unicorn out of his hedges. Let's see how manly he looks then. Well? Well? What do you think?

KATHY

I think you're making too big of a thing about it honey. So, he mowed a little part of our lawn too.

GEORGE

(Walks over to the area that is half mowed and half not mowed.)

Look at this. It looks like the lawn got a crew cut. It looks retarded. I mean, seriously Kathy. It looks bad.

KATHY

Then, just mow it.

GEORGE

But, then it won't be even with the rest of my grass. I mow on Saturday and he mows on Thursday. I don't know why anyone would mow their lawn on a weekday. It just isn't right.

KATHY

But, honey, he thinks it's right.

GEORGE

But it ain't.

KATHY

Isn't.

GEORGE

Isn't ain't who gives a crap. I'm talking about our image here honey.

KATHY

It's just the lawn. It's not as if the lawn inspectors or the Home and Garden Channel's going to be out here to inspect it.

GEORGE

Oh, it would be great if they could help us with our rock patterns in the backyard.

KATHY

Keep sending those letters and they just might. Good luck, honey.

(She looks out, sighs in irritation and walks over to JAMES' mailbox and secretly slips a note in it. She quickly walks back over to her yard. PATRICK, who acts somewhat effeminate, yet sleazy, Enters in sweats from Audience Right towards her. GEORGE is leaning over still inspecting the damage.)

PATRICK

(Checks out KATHY and GEORGE doesn't notice.)

Heelloo there Kathy. You're looking rather pretty this morning.

KATHY

(Obviously feels awkward.)

Hello Patrick.

CONTACT ADAM C. SHARP FOR THE FULL SCRIPT AND PERFORMANCE RIGHTS
ADAM C. SHARP (COPYRIGHT 2011).