

ACT 2- WOLF PACK**SCENE 12: INT. ROBERT'S BEDROOM- EARLY MORNING**

The alarm goes off- **slam!** Robert jumps out of bed, full of life, towards his mirror and glares into it.

(To himself)

You wanna fuck with me? You wanna fuck with **me??**

Robert frantically punches the air, then gets up close to the mirror, his breath steaming up against it.

Had enough?

He notices some thick straggly hairs protruding from his chin.

SCENE 13: INT.SCHOOL CAFETERIA- LUNCHTIME

Robert enters, clutching his packed lunch, about to retreat to his usual bathroom stall. Suddenly he spots Glub Glub waving from a nearby table. Sitting alongside- Digby and Ned.

GLUB-GLUB

Robert! Robert! Come! *Sit!* Next to me!

Robert walks over to the nerds hesitantly and takes the seat next to Glub-Glub.

DIGBY

Curious how desperate you are to sit next to Robert, *Glub-Glub!*

NED

Heh...heh...
yeah..its...uhh...gayyyyyyy...heh-

There is an awkward silence as the joke falls flat. Without warning Digby slams violently against the table.

DIGBY

(Aggressively sarcastic)

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!
Good one NED!!

Ned sinks into his chair in shame.

Well Rob! I don't believe we've properly introduced ourselves - the

name's Digby Leigh. These two specimens are Ned and Glub-Glub.

NED
H-hi..

GLUB-GLUB
Hello!!

DIGBY
So... aren't you gonna thank us for letting you sit at the cool table?

ROBERT
(murmured, sarcastic)
Oh yeah, *what an honour...*

Tense pause

NED
Uhh R-Robert- do you game?

ROBERT
Do I-

NED
Like v-video games- do you play?

ROBERT
Uh... no

NED
O-oh....

GLUB-GLUB
(interjecting)
I read a lot!

NED
Dude!

GLUB-GLUB
C'monnn Ned, you already got to talk!
(Turns to Robert)
What about you, Robert? Fellow *book worm*?

ROBERT
Not much anymore... When I was a kid.

DIGBY
You had sex, Robert?

Another tense pause. Digby bubbles over with cruel laughter.

Oh please don't tell me I'm the only
guy here who's gotten his cock wet!

Robert smirks slightly at this- Digby sees.

DIGBY

What's so funny virge?! I've prob'ly
fucked more pussies than you've had
shits!

NED

It's t-true, Robert. He h-has!

ROBERT

(calm, calling bluff)
Okay... like who?

Glub-Glub and Ned turn to Digby for an answer

DIGBY

(agitated)
A gentleman never tells, guys. Jesus,
have some **fucking** class!

ROBERT

Anyone from this school?

DIGBY

(Laughs)
As if!...
(turns to Ned and Glub-Glub)
I only make love to older women.

Ned and Glub-Glub giggle naughtily at this. Robert is still
unconvinced.

ROBERT

How old?

DIGBY

Wh-what??

ROBERT

The women. How old?

DIGBY

(panicking)
Uhh...like f-fifty... WAIT NO- THIRTY!

ROBERT

Fifty!

NED
Grooooooss!

GLUB-GLUB
 That's so old!!

DIGBY
*Yeah, yeah, yeah- okay! Just fuck you
 guys- Don't forget how much I've
 helped you both out with the females,
 okay? Show some **fucking** appreciation*

There is an uncomfortable silence. All of a sudden-

BRAAAAAAANNNGGGG!!! As the school bell goes off the crowded cafeteria begins to empty.

ROBERT
 (sarcastic)
Well, this has been a pleasure.

Robert packs up his things and leaves the table swiftly, leaving Digby in angry bewildered silence.

SCENE 14: INT. SCHOOL CORRIDORS- JUST AFTER LUNCHTIME

Robert cuts through the packed corridors towards his locker. Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, he notices an excitable Glub Glub sprinting towards him.

GLUB-GLUB
 (out of breath)
Rob-hu-Robert! Wait ... hhhh- up!

He reaches Robert and takes a moment to catch his breath.

ROBERT
 (uninterested)
 ...Hello Glub-Glub...

GLUB-GLUB
*Oh, that's not my actual name! They
 just call me that because I'm
 disgustingly overweight!*

... the names Nirmal!

Glub-Glub cheerily stretches out his hand.

ROBERT
 Okay...

Digby appears out of nowhere and physically pushes Glub-Glub out of the way- **THWACK!**

DIGBY

Shoo thunder thighs! I wanna chat with
your boyfriend!

Glub-Glub dejectedly walks to his next lesson- the corridor is almost empty now. Robert slams shut his locker.

ROBERT

(Turns to face Digby, pissed)

Yes?

DIGBY

Robbooooo!

ROBERT

It's actually Robert.

DIGBY

Sure man, look, I just wanted to
apologise for kind of being an asshole
just then. I think we got off on the
wrong foot

ROBERT

(Still pissed)

No worries.

Robert begins to walk away.

DIGBY

Aaaanyway... you're into that Heather
girl, right?

Robert stops in his tracks and turns back around to Digby.

Maybe I could help you out?

Robert considers this, then sullenly shakes his head.

C'mon man, give me some credit! I help
Glubs and Ned out all the time!

ROBERT

(skeptical)

...Really?

DIGBY

Don't get me wrong- they're basically
hopeless- But we're *different*, Robby.
Guys like us have to stick together!