

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)

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!

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.. 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.

DIGBY
Sure thing, boss!

Ned?

Pause

Ned?

Ned is staring, completely mesmerised by something. The others gather round to see what he's looking at- A sleek, glistening samurai sword mounted against the wall.

ROBERT
What *is* it...?

NED
I know *exactly* what it is...

Th-that's the Serokoko Katana from
Ichika and the Thousand-Year Blade.

...It's...uh... *an anime*

DIGBY
Let me guess- *that's* the thousand-year blade?

NED
No, this is a different one.

Digby grabs the sword and starts swinging it childishly across the room.

NED
Hey R-Robert, you n-never said Heather was into anime!

DIGBY
Nahhh, trust me- the only reason girls keep shit like this around is if they're trying to bone nerdy guys

Pause.

You're in luck, Robbie!

Ned walks away and begins setting up the camera and mic

ROBERT
M-me? But I-I don't even watch anime!

I guess *sometimes* I... b-but that doesn't count!

DIGBY

The specifics don't matter, Rob!
Chicks like Heather think this is how to impress dorks like you- *like us!*

ROBERT

I'm not sure...

NED

C-could you hold that more carefully, m-maybe? It's uhh... a collector's i-

Digby throws the sword just left of Ned- it plunges several inches into the wall

DIGBY

Holy shit!

NED

Siiiiiiiiick!!

ROBERT

You moron!! She's gonna see that!

DIGBY

Chill!

Digby pulls the sword from the dent in the wall

ROBERT

Put it back. **Now.**

Digby gives the sword to Robert who returns it to it's mount.

There is an awkward silence for a moment.

NED

Hey, D-d-Digby? You sure Mr G-Gromer's okay with this? Last time we-

DIGBY

Enough chit-chat, sperm worm, we don't have much time!

NED

We're a-almost there, i-it's just taking s-some time to connect

Pksshhhhhh! The walkie talkie blurts out some static.