

PSYCHO BEACH PARTY

Star Cat, Chicklet (man and woman)

Scene 6

STAR CAT
(Angrily)

Hey, what are you doing here?

CHICKLET

I didn't know you owned this beach. I don't see y our initials carved into the ocean.

STAR CAT

Sorry. I didn't mean to bark at you.

CHICKLET
(Sympathetically)

Girl trouble?

STAR CAT

Yeah, that dame wants to put a ball and chain around my neck.

CHICKLET

Well, don't you dare let her. I think it's swell the way you guys live.

STAR CAT

You do?

CHICKLET

Sure. Flying about as free as a gull, never having a care in the world.

STAR CAT

You're on my beam. Marvel Ann doesn't understand me at all. She thinks she can see through me like wax paper but she's wrong. I'm an extremely complex person with deep rooted neuroses and anxieties. You wouldn't understand that, you're just a kid.

CHICKLET
(Offended)

I am not just a kid. I'm capable of intensely passionate adult feelings. If you didn't have so much sea foam in your eyes, you'd notice I'm a budding young woman.

STAR CAT
(Amused)

Honey, your buds have a long way to bloom.

CHICKLET

Evidently some people don't share that opinion.

STAR CAT

Like who?

CHICKLET

Oh, some people.

STAR CAT

Like nobody.

CHICKLET

Like Kanaka. He thinks I'm, how did he put it? I'm a luscious voluptuary.

STAR CAT

Liar. I know Kanaka. He could have any dame in Malibu.

CHICKLET

Well, he wants me.

STAR CAT

How do you know?

CHICKLET

It's one of those mystical things a woman feels instinctively in her soul.

STAR CAT

Get over it.

CHICKLET
(Defensively)

He taught me how to surf, didn't he? And he tries to see me every day and he always makes sure we're completely alone. As a matter of fact, I'm headed over to Kanaka's shack right now, for an extremely intimate tête-a-tête.

STAR CAT

I don't believe it.

CHICKLET

Chacon á son gout. That means, each to his own, you dope. He thinks I'm special.

STAR CAT

I think you're trying to make me jealous. What a screwy kid you are. I bet you've got a great big fat crush on me.

CHICKLET
(Blushing)

If we were at war with the Soviet Union, I wouldn't even let you into my bomb shelter.

STAR CAT

Hey c'mon, let's call it a truce. I like you, kid. I do. And I think you're very special.

CHICKLET

Please don't patronize me.

STAR CAT

(Turns her around and holds her chin) You are special.

CHICKLET
(Vulnerable)

I am?

STAR CAT

You need somebody to protect you.

CHICKLET

Protect me from what?

STAR CAT
(Friendly)

Oh, from big bad wolves. You could be a tasty morsel, to some wolf.

CHICKLET

What about to you?

STAR CAT

I suppose I could be dangerously tempted.

CHICKLET

Oh, Star Cat.

STAR CAT

You're a one of a kind girl. Chicklet, like no one I've ever met.

CHICKLET

What about Marvel Ann? Is she one of a kind too?

STAR CAT
(Smiles, embarrassed)

Well...

CHICKLET

Star Cat, what do boys do when they're alone with a girl?

STAR CAT

You can't ask me such a question.

CHICKLET
Why not? I want to know.

STAR CAT
They neck. I don't know.

CHICKLET
What do you do with Marvel Ann?

STAR CAT
This is embarrassing, Chicklet.

CHICKLET
Tell me.

Romantic music sneaks in through the end of the scene.

STAR CAT
She nestles real close to me.

CHICKLET
(*Cuddles next to him*) Kind of like this?

STAR CAT
(Horny and nervous)
Yeah, sort of like that. I hold her in my arms. And she holds me back.

CHICKLET
Like this? And then what do you do?

STAR CAT
I kiss the back of her neck. I can't do his with you.

CHICKLET
Pretend I'm Marvel Ann. I need to know this sort of thing. For my own protection.

STAR CAT
I stroke her arm and she kisses my chest. (*Chicklet kisses his chest*) And we can feel our hearts beating as one. We find ourselves swaying to the same personal rhythm.

CHICKLET
You take your clothes off, right?

STAR CAT
(Lost in the moment)
Uh huh.

CHICKLET

You got your clothes off. Then what?

STAR CAT

I caress her smooth satiny flesh. It glistens in the moonlight. She gently touches my muscles with her fingertips. Our bodies seem to float to the ground. We're entwined. And then I slowly slide my penis into her vagina. Simultaneously, she licks her index finger and inserts it up my rectum as I pump my penis....

During this last graphic part, Chicklet is horrified and at the end of his speech, she screams as if in a horror movie and runs away.

STAR CAT

(Shouting after her) Chicklet, come back!

BLACKOUT