

Pericles Prince of Tires

by

Joe Popp - Lyrics

Neil Gobioff & Shawn Paonessa - Book

Joe Popp, Tylor Durand and Brian McCabe - Composers

Based on the play by William Shakespeare

Adaptation Concept by Joe Popp

Current Revisions by

Shawn Paonessa, Jan. 9, 2010

WGA East Registered - I210545

Scene Excerpt: Act II, Scene 2

Characters:

Perry - Mafia Capo/Boss

Henry - Perry's right hand

Eddie & Frankie - Two of Perry's goombas

Scene:

A boat on the Atlantic Ocean off Brooklyn, NY. Perry and Henry are fishing, while Frankie and Eddie have brought up a body bag and leaned it on the edge of the rail.

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PERRY

You ever feel like something ain't right?

HENRY

You're telling me. I haven't caught shit with this pole in weeks.

PERRY

No. I mean in general. Like when you leave the house, and you know you're forgetting something.

FRANKIE

Yeah, I did that with this hooker's money once.

PERRY

(Ignoring him)

Well, that's the way I've been feeling every day for the past month or so.

HENRY

You doing anything different?

PERRY

Like what?

HENRY

I don't know. A change in your routine, changed laundry detergent—

PERRY

No, it's nothing like that. It's like something's on the tip of my brain, and I can't figure out what it is.

HENRY

Maybe you just need some cheering up. Get out of town. Go to Vegas.

PERRY

Nah, I was just in Vegas. Didn't do me no good.

They look at him like he's got lobsters coming out of his ears. Beat.

EDDIE

Y'know, cheering up ain't like it used to be. Like when we were kids.

HENRY

Yeah, back then anything would cheer us up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EDDIE

Like when your old man would get you a new bike. Or take you out to Coney Island or out for ice cream.

PERRY

(To himself)

Coney Island. Coney Island.

FRANKIE

The colored hooker on Mermaid Avenue.

EDDIE

I'm talking about when we were 10.

FRANKIE

So am I.

EDDIE

C'mon man. I'm talking about the simpler pleasures. Like going to a Mets game.

PERRY

(To himself)

Coney Island. Coney Island.

HENRY

Perry, what are you mumbling about over there?

PERRY

(Still to himself)

Coney Island.

HENRY

Yeah. What about it?

PERRY

Holy shit! Coney Island.

HENRY

What the fuck about Coney Island?

PERRY

I just remembered. I left my daughter there.

FRANKIE

You have a daughter?

EDDIE

When?

PERRY (cont'd)

18 years ago. Pull the lines in Henry. We're leaving.

FRANKIE

We still gotta-

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CONTINUED: (2)

PERRY

Fuck that guy.

Perry grabs the foot of the bag and
flips it over the rail.

PERRY (cont'd)

Grab a seat.

FRANKIE

That was my dry cleaning.

EDDIE

Yeah. The guy's still down below.

PERRY

Oh. Well throw him over on the way. We're going to Coney
Island.

END SCENE