

Henry & Alphonso

Sides 6

START

Alphonso is packing up and Henry is still there -
drunk.

HENRY

So, happy fucking new year.

ALPHONSO

Happy fucking new year to you too.

HENRY

It's your fault she left.

ALPHONSO

Yeah? Howz that?

HENRY

She said I was a meat machine that makes noise. I don't create anything.

ALPHONSO

Wow. That's tart. Especially for her.

HENRY
Kinda true though.

ALPHONSO
What did you do to piss her off?

HENRY
Told her the truth.

ALPHONSO
And what's that?

HENRY
She's in love with you.

ALPHONSO
No, she isn't. She isn't.

A beat. Alphonso makes a decision.

ALPHONSO
I'm gonna ask you this once - you tell me true now - (Henry nods) You really want her?
More than anything in the world? More than your career?

HENRY
Yes.

ALPHONSO
If you want her you have to make something for her.

HENRY
I can sing her anything.

ALPHONSO
No- from you -

HENRY
I can't do that.

ALPHONSO
I can.

HENRY
Are you showing off?

ALPHONSO

No I have a song for her.

HENRY

I told you, you love her!

ALPHONSO

No, I write for her, that's different.

HENRY

It really isn't.

ALPHONSO

I'll help you.

HENRY

How?

ALPHONSO

We'll 'compose' something . Let it be your first stab at it - and she'll listen -

HENRY

-to your music.

ALPHONSO

-from your body.

HENRY

This is sick.

ALPHONSO

Yeah. But there we are.

HENRY

I don't think could stand it.

ALPHONSO

It's the missing piece.

HENRY

No. Why would you do this for me? Would it even work?

ALPHONSO

Look. You don't understand what satisfaction it would give me to see that the music was going to make some love happen. I can't.

Why can't you?
HENRY

I promised I wouldn't.
ALPHONSO

Do you have something already?
HENRY
(goads him)

That's my man.
ALPHONSO
(smiles)

END