

# Sheep Bros

by

Andrew McCoy

The lights go up to show the audience a young man, college age, at a computer. His roommate, the same age, enters in from stage left.

ROOMMATE

Hey, bro, whatcha doin'?

YOUNG MAN

(startled, quickly  
clicking away from  
something)

Nothing...

ROOMMATE

Nothing?

YOUNG MAN

Uh, just, uh...  
(looking at the screen)  
Googling something!

ROOMMATE

Oh? How good are you at that?

YOUNG MAN

W-wha...

ROOMMATE

Yeah, you know I'm not good with  
computer stuff. That's what happens  
when your parents are technophobic  
pieces of shit.

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, of course! You need something  
Googled man, I'll fuckin' Google it  
for you. Yeah...

ROOMMATE

Uh, yeah. Could you look up a movie  
for me? I saw it when I was a kid.

YOUNG MAN

Well, what do you know about the  
movie?

ROOMMATE

Well, all I remember is there was  
this guy named The Jesus who licked  
a bowling ball.

YOUNG MAN

Dude, I don't even have to Google  
that.

ROOMMATE

Oh?

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, that was The Big Lebowski. I thought your parents didn't let you watch movies like that?

ROOMMATE

They didn't. Hence why I watched it at a friend's house.

YOUNG MAN

Ah, I see, I see.

ROOMMATE

Yeah, I remember that movie being really funny. I wish my parents weren't so strict. I missed out on a lot of stuff.

YOUNG MAN

Oh?

ROOMMATE

Yeah. They wouldn't even let me watch Disney movies.

YOUNG MAN

Seriously?

ROOMMATE

Yeah, dude. They'd only let me watch religious movies and documentaries.

YOUNG MAN

Oh. What about TV?

ROOMMATE

Didn't have one.

YOUNG MAN

You didn't have a TV?!

ROOMMATE

Nope.

YOUNG MAN

Geez, that would've- wait a minute, how did you watch those religious movies with no TV?

ROOMMATE

Our church had a movie night every Friday and they'd always drag me along.

YOUNG MAN

Seriously?

ROOMMATE

Seriously.

YOUNG MAN

Oh man, I didn't know you had it so rough.

ROOMMATE

Yeah, my parents were shit. They disowned me when I told them I was going here. They wanted me to go to some religious school and learn how to preach.

YOUNG MAN

What the fuck, bro? What kind of parents would do that?

ROOMMATE

I know, right?

YOUNG MAN

Man, when you and I moved in here last week, I would've never guessed this about you.

ROOMMATE

Well, now that I'm out of that house, I think I'll be okay. Their proselytizing was absolutely suffocating.

YOUNG MAN

So what, all you could read was the Bible? Could you even listen to music?

ROOMMATE

Oh, you were allowed to read a lot of things. The Outsiders was okay, but stuff like Harry Potter was right out.

YOUNG MAN

Oh geez, I can't imagine my childhood without Harry Potter!

ROOMMATE

Yeah. Rock music wasn't allowed, either. Classical music was. Hymnals were allowed. God, I can even remember watching this horrible movie called Rock: It's Your Decision on one of those church movie nights.

YOUNG MAN

Sounds horrible.

ROOMMATE

Yeah, it was about this kid who becomes a self-righteous asshole because of his decision to not listen to rock music anymore. I think that's the first time I ever questioned my parents on religion. My dad yelled at me and said I was going to Hell if I kept that up. I think I was nine when that happened.

YOUNG MAN

You remember that horrible movie, but you don't remember The Big Lebowski?

ROOMMATE

I know, right? I think it was just a really bad memory, so it stuck.

YOUNG MAN

Sounds like you had a lot of bad memories.

ROOMMATE

Oh yeah. I think the worst was when I was 14, and my friend told me he was gay. We were at my house, and my mother was eavesdropping. She slammed the door open, and screamed at him to get out, then forbid me from ever seeing him again. Said she didn't want me contaminated by his gayness.

YOUNG MAN

Seriously? She actually said that?

ROOMMATE

Exact words.

YOUNG MAN

I didn't think people actually talked like that. That sucks, man.

ROOMMATE

If you think it sounds sucky, just imagine living in it.

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, and I thought I had it bad with my psycho mother screaming all the time and my father not being around.

ROOMMATE

You have no idea. I wish my father weren't around. My mother was even worse.

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, mothers are the absolute worst.

ROOMMATE

She insisted on homeschooling me. I'm lucky she even let me be friends with other kids in the neighborhood.

YOUNG MAN

You were homeschooled? How did that work?

ROOMMATE

It didn't. Homeschooling like that sucks. The only reason I even heard of other religions before I came here was so she could demonize them, and the only reason I ever looked at a map of anywhere but the United States was so that she could point out her side of the family came here from Shotton in the UK back in colonial times.

YOUNG MAN

So wait, the school board never intervened? I thought when you were homeschooled, you still had to be brought up to the standards of the school board.

ROOMMATE

I'm from Alabama, and the county I was in had really lax regulations.

YOUNG MAN

And I thought public school sucked.

ROOMMATE

You have no idea. I'm guessing your mother was strict, too?

YOUNG MAN

Not really. She screamed a lot and she was definitely a psycho paranoid bitch, but she wasn't strict.

ROOMMATE

How does that work?

YOUNG MAN

Okay, so basically, if I wanted to go somewhere, all I had to do was tell her where I was going, and she'd be fine with it.

ROOMMATE

That sounds like heaven!

YOUNG MAN

You know, I would've agreed if it weren't for the constant screaming and bitching. I also could do without her belittling me, but you know.

ROOMMATE

That doesn't sound good.

YOUNG MAN

No, it wasn't good. At all.

ROOMMATE

Sounds like we both had really awful parents. Still, at least you got to experience stuff and learn things. People always say public school sucks, and that may be true, sure, but homeschooling sucks more. They wouldn't even let me learn how to use a computer.

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, why wouldn't they teach you about that?

ROOMMATE

They literally thought computers were the tool of the devil.

YOUNG MAN

Wait, what? How are computers the tool of the devil?

ROOMMATE

You know, I'm not even sure. They spouted off some bullshit about pornography and not having to work hard. By the time they started demonizing computers, I wasn't even paying attention anymore.

YOUNG MAN

Geez.

ROOMMATE

Yeah. I wish I could've learned. It's made a lot of things so much  
(MORE)

ROOMMATE (cont'd)  
harder. Everything here is done on  
computers.

YOUNG MAN  
Dude, you wanna learn right now?

ROOMMATE  
Really?

YOUNG MAN  
Fuck yeah, bro! I'll teach you!

ROOMMATE  
Sure!

YOUNG MAN  
Alright! So here's the desktop. I  
have a browser window up, so let's  
minimize tha-

There is a click, and the young man is abruptly cut off.  
They both stare at the monitor.

ROOMMATE  
W-wha...

YOUNG MAN  
It's not what you think, I swear!

ROOMMATE  
W-what is that guy doing to that  
sheep...

YOUNG MAN  
I'm sorry! Oh God! Oh God!

ROOMMATE  
Dude...

YOUNG MAN  
Yeah?

ROOMMATE  
I think I'm turned on right now...

YOUNG MAN  
Woah, seriously?

ROOMMATE  
I feel so fucked up right now...

YOUNG MAN  
No, man, don't feel dirty about it.  
Embrace it!

ROOMMATE  
B-but it's a sheep, man...



YOUNG MAN

Dude, it's okay.

The young man gets up and pulls his roommate in close.

YOUNG MAN

I'm here for you, bro.

The young man kisses his roommate.

ROOMMATE

Holy. Fucking. Shit.

YOUNG MAN

I think you mean holy fucking  
sheep.

They begin furiously making out. The lights go down.