



Proudly Presents

# **GUMS**

**WRITTEN BY BRYAN DENBOW**

©2010



# GUMS

**WRITTEN BY BRYAN DENBOW**

## IMPORTANT: PLEASE READ

This play is intended for educational classroom readings and performances. There are no royalties for performances, and directors may make photocopies for their students; however, it is strictly forbidden to share copies of this script with other individuals or schools within the same school district or otherwise. Also, this script is not to be stored in any form, or incorporated into any retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, which includes posting videotaped performances of this script on any social media site without the prior written permission of the publisher, Theatre Fresh. Violations of the above terms will result in legal action and will include punitive damages against the offender. Public performances in which a program is distributed must include the following statement: "Produced by special arrangement with THEATRE FRESH and TheatreFresh.com."

Inquiries should be addressed to the publisher.

ISBN 978-1-942109-09-9

## Cast of Characters:

Jenny

Pete

Soundtrack

Brady

Timmy

Radio Voice

Mayor

Guy

Lady

Grandmother

Brady's mother

Mrs. Jacobs

Billy Joe

Loretta

Pearlie Rose

Bubba

Captain Ishmael

### *Scene 1: On a beach, slightly away from a bonfire party*

**Jenny:** Hurry up, Pete! Are you scared?

**Pete:** I'm not scared, Jenny! I just don't think we should leave the others. Shouldn't we stay at the bonfire?

**Jenny:** Come on. It's summer. Let's take a swim.

**Pete:** But, it's dark. I don't think I like swimming at the beach in the middle of the night.

**Jenny:** Chicken? *(She steps into the water.)* The water feels great. *(She swims out, doggy paddling)* Come on in!

**Pete:** Okay. But let's not stay here too long.

**Soundtrack:** Dumb Dumb.

**Jenny:** *(Flinches as something grazes her feet.)* Something just touched my feet.

**Pete:** *(Removing his shirt)* Jenny, stop playing around!

**Soundtrack:** Dumb Dumb Dumb Dumb.

**Jenny:** *(Gets pulled under for a moment.)* Pete! Something's here! *(She gets pulled under again)* Pete, I think something just...! *(She*

*gets pulled under more violently)*

**Soundtrack:** Dumb Dumb Dumb Dumb Dumb Dumb.

**Jenny:** Pete! Help! Help!

**Pete:** Jenny! Swim back!

**Jenny:** *(She is getting dragged around through the water.)* Help me, Pete! It's got my legs! Help! Peeeeeeete!

## ***Scene 2: A populated beach***

*(Brady, the head lifeguard, is training Timmy, the new lifeguard. Timmy is a total surfer-dude.)*

**Brady:** As head lifeguard, I have to warn you, Timmy. Being a lifeguard on Shark Island isn't just "fun in the sun."

**Timmy:** But, at least there'll be hot girls in bikinis!

**Brady:** Not necessarily, Timmy. Take a look at that.

**Timmy:** Whoa! She's got to be at least eighty. Why would she wear a bikini?

**Brady:** That's Michelle. She's only twenty-two. She likes to tan.

**Radio Voice:** Brady, we have a problem on the beach, about two feet from your location.

**Brady:** *(Into radio)* Ten-Four. I'll be right there. *(To Timmy)* This is what we're here for! Let's move!

*(They run in slow-motion a few feet.)*

**Brady:** *(To the onlookers)* Nothing to see here! Nothing to see here! *(To Pete)* What's the problem?

**Pete:** It's my girlfriend, Jenny. We went swimming last night and...

**Brady:** How long has she been missing?

**Jenny:** I'm right here.

**Pete:** She was attacked.

**Timmy:** Shark?

**Jenny:** Not a shark. Actually, it felt more like it "gummed" me... almost like it was sucking my legs.

**Pete:** *(Shocked)* It's like it "gummed" her legs raw.