

EVERYTHING IS HARD  
A MUSICAL  
BY MAGNOLIA AND GRACIE

We open on a basement. Our main character, GREG, sits in a gamer chair in a small basement that is his bedroom. The room is messy, covered in pee jugs, porn, anime figurines, and so forth. He is gaming.

GREG

cmom man! Hop on offensive fists, you always say you'll play with me and then flake

JOE-

Im so sick of that game Nobody even plays it anymore, i don't know why you are so obsessed with it

GREG

offensive fists is a masterpiece, i just reached number 2 in the nation. It would be a shame if i didn't play because i am just so skilled. Anyway i have a girlfriend and you don't loser. Ugh, I wish I could go to the big offensive fists convention this year but the entry fee is way too high....

His mom opens the basement door.

Opening song:

Mom-

I dont know how to say this  
But cant you take a break  
Just take a look at yourself  
It makes my heart ache

GREG

Mother did you even knock  
Im clearly gaming right now  
And im the man of the house  
So im in charge anyhow

Youre just like my girlfriend  
I have to put you in your place  
Ah speak of the devil  
Here she is in cyberspace

Gf-

Ohhh Gregg  
Im sure that youre busy  
Destroying all those newbs  
But lend me some spending money  
And ill send you pictures of my...  
(gets cut off by the mom)

Mom-

Sweetie this is not healthy  
I tried to raise you right  
You need to make a change  
Have this room cleaned by tonight

GREG

Cleaning is for women and the poor  
These hands are for gaming only  
I would never stoop so low you whore

SONG END

GREG

Hmmm I'm gonna reach out to my online girlfriend. She always cheers me up.

Hey, Josephina, you havent been on in a few days  
You should reach out to your e-daddy, my kitten  
If you have forgotten me I won't be fazed  
I have tons of other options, just thought I would mention.

long silence.

GREG

Listen Poopsie truffle snuffle bunny, at first I was just a little sad  
But now this whole thing is making me pretty mad  
Hurry up and answer or I'll have to hurt myself  
Or start dating my waifu instead, she's right here on my shelf

(He gestures to the shelf with his anime figurines)

GREG

No response... It's been a week...

He starts raging maybe smashes a keyboard or something

Sad song:

Girlfriend is gone, my mother is a bitch  
My best friend wont play games with me  
He wants me to "get a job," well, thats rich  
I'm just doing what pleases me  
Oh, this basement, my beloved home  
The mountains (points to bed), the rivers (points to piss can), the places I roam  
But everyone seems to take issue  
With me blowing hundreds of wads into tissues  
Every day while having e-sex with my beautiful waifu  
But expectation looms, menacing like a kaiju  
"Take a bath and get a job "  
Says the angry witch hunting mob

(gets sentimental looking at a framed pic of his dad)  
If my dad was still around he'd know just what to do  
He'd tell me to be a real man, and explain how to

My whole life is a travesty  
Honestly, who has it worse than me?  
And don't say genocide survivors, or the starving, or the poor  
At least they have something to live for  
All I do is give and give  
For nothing in return, so why even bother to live?

(he gets an idea)

My mothers cuck boyfriend is on medicine  
Thats it, I know that will be a perfect end  
Ill take these pills  
The whole bottle, itll cure all my ills  
I dont want to live this woeful life  
So let me get it over with and end all my strife...

(take pills)

What is this feeling? I feel like Im flying

God is that you, I guess this is me dying...

(wakes up)

Greg

Wait? How am i still alive

Theres no way i should have survived all those pills , that was like the whole bottle

My stepdad is such a fucking weirdo, his shit pills dont even work

Wel since I'm still alive! i guess i should check on my offensive fists account and make sure i havent dropped in the leaderboards

(he stands up out of his crusty bed with no sheets and realizes he has a massive erection)

\*Cut to breakfast\*

(he is sitting at the table.)

Moms bf:

Hey champ, how was your night?

Greg: (covering his crotch as he sits down)

It sucked.

Mom:

I certainly had a RESTFUL night. Everything was very... at rest. Flaccid, one might say.

Her bf:

Hey, some people can't help that kind of thing.

Mom:

What? I'm Just saying how great my night was. So how is everyone this morning.

Her bf:

Not so great, since someone stole my uh... my pills. That i need for my ...health.

Mom:

And how are you my darling pookie

Greg

Terrible

Mom

Oh no. Can you pass the butter, son?

Greg

No, I uh ...can't reach

(main character jostles. Mom notices.

Mom:

Stand up and pass the butter then

Greg

No!

Finally something happens forcing him to stand.

Mom

Is that...

Greg

Yes.

I tried waiting it out, I've had this thing for over twelve hours now, what am I supposed to do?!

Mom

Oh dear.

I fear...

I've seen this before

You'll need to find a cure

You used Dave's special Viagra when he wasn't home

The stuff is potent, this erection won't leave on its own

(Starts singing)

There's a special pharmacy in North Carolina

Where you can find all sorts of things

A medicated oil for your vagina

That makes it taste like unpolluted oligotrophic streams

A pill to enlarge your earlobes, a syrup that makes you hear screams

An ointment to give you a haircut, a lotion that shoots Laser beams

There, you'll find a cure, a little pill that will be a correction

For the massive tiny problem that is your erection

(She hands him the keys.)

He hesitates.

Greg

I've never driven before. I haven't even left the basement in... forever.

Mom

Well, if you wanna have a boner forever, then fine.

Gerg

No! I'll do it.

-Son goes out to his car with a backpack on his back and gets in the driver seat putting his backpack on the passenger seat

He hesitates and then starts the car. Upon hearing the car start, the best friend, Joe, who was sleeping in the backseat quickly sits up and rubs his eyes. Greg whips his head to the backseat and their eyes meet and they both scream.

Greg-

Joe, why are you in my car. You scared the crap out of me. What is all this? It's like a pigsty back there.

Joe-

Ummmm its kinda a long story i wouldnt want to bore you with the details, why don't you just drop me off by the library or something?

Greg-

Fuck that. Im taking you home. Is this some kind of prank? Break into my car this morning and surprise me? How did you know i was even going to be going out today.

Joe-

Well ill be honest with you Greg since you've been my best friend since elementary school and i know that i can trust you.

My mom kicked me out yesterday and I just needed somewhere to crash for the night and i knew that you like NEVER use your car and so I took advantage of the free real estate. Its been tough with no wifi for video games but I managed. I know i should have asked but I never thought that you would actually use your car. Where ya headed anyway?

Greg-

Well I guess I do owe you one from the time you helped me beat the Demon king on Hell Breather 2.

I'm on a quest. I have an ummmm... issue

(points to boner)

Joe-

Whoa dude that seems personal. I can leave the car for a bit if you wanna take care of that.

Greg-

No, that's just the thing, that won't work. this is like a super boner. But I found out exactly how to fix it. They have special shit for it in NC. Wanna come along?

\*start of song

both-

On our way to NC  
and we can both agree  
we won't leave empty handed  
oh we'll be brothers banded

joe-

Easy on the brakes!  
For you don't know the stakes!  
I've got a piss jug back here  
So id appreciate a low gear

Greg-

well I'll need to use it in a bit  
since I find my dong unfit  
for being out in public  
it's like a hidden yardstick

both-

on our way to NC  
and we can both agree  
we won't leave empty handed  
oh we'll be brothers banded

Greg

Together we can face the world  
Never will we part  
We have a lot to learn  
But nows the time to start

Joe

Hey, we're in "Shitstown." Huh. What a stupid name.

Greg slams on the brakes.

Joe

Woah! What's the deal?

Greg

We're stopping.

Joe

In... Shitstown? Why?

Greg

You know I told you about my dad?

Joe

Uh, yeah?

Greg

Well

My dad is a real man  
He works with his hands  
He tells people how they should be  
He's bearded and large  
Quite the man in charge  
Hes got a podcast called "soy intake and masculinity"

(Gets sad and reflective)  
Every Christmas I get a card  
That says, "son, how are you?  
I know that your life is hard  
But know I'm thinking of you  
Wish that I could see you  
But your bitch mom won't let me  
(Women amiright?)  
I'm here in my mansion  
Hey, gotta go, but don't forget me."

Sure he left us, but who wouldn't?  
Not like there was any reason to stay  
My mom's a bitch, like he said, and I...  
tried to kill myself just yesterday.

Joe  
Dude, what did you say?

Greg  
Yeah, well, anyway.  
My dad is the coolest  
My dad is the best  
He's made a ton of money and he's touched a woman's breasts  
And when I finally meet him  
Here is what hell say  
"My son, I love you so much, but not in a gay way  
I've been wanting to meet up with you for all these years  
But your mother's refusal to let me see you has left me in manly tears"

He lives in a place in Shitstown  
Apparently kind of a crappy town  
But he lives inside a mansion  
Where on the front there is a crown

So we're gonna pick him up  
For some father son bonding  
Just him and me and you too I guess  
All of us absconding

(They pull up to the address that was on the Christmas card. It's a casino with a crown on the front.)

Joe  
Uh, Greg, this is a casino

Greg  
That can't be right

They go inside. In the gift shop he finds a postcard with a pic of the casino on it, the same one he had received from his dad at Christmas

Greg  
Hey, where's the owner of this place? Mr. Bape?

Gift shop lady (do they have gift shops in casinos?)  
Uhh I know a guy by that name but he's just a bum who comes to gamble.

Joe  
Let's just leave this place bro, it's giving me the creeps.

Greg  
No! Now I know he's here .  
We've come all this way; anyway, it's getting late and I wanted to stay at his mansion tonight.

(they proceed to the slot machines and see two men having an argument)

Security Guard  
How many times I gotta tell you Andy, you can't talk to the female dealers like that. I've gotten too many complaints, you make them uncomfortable.

(the other man is unshaven and looks rough)

Andy Bape  
Ahhhh don't be like that buddy. They love it. But if you are gonna make such a big deal out of it, I promise It won't happen again... tonight.

(security guard gives a defeated look and walks away)

Greg  
Andy.. that has to be him! My dads name is Andrew!

Andy  
Is that my own flesh and blood over there? I'd know that face anywhere. How ya doin buddy.

Greg  
Hey dad, I was passing through the neighborhood and thought I would visit.  
So.. do you own this casino or something? I don't understand.

Andy  
Well it's a long story bud. The thing is.. Wait WTF is that.  
(gestures to erection)

(Greg gets embarrassed and covers himself with his hands)

Andy  
Ah, I get it. Don't worry man casinos do the same thing to me. Gets the adrenaline goin huh.  
Now that you're here, you can't do any harm  
Hey why don't y'all stay a while and be my good luck charm.

\*Start of song

Joe  
Nice to meet you mister but we really should be going  
We just aren't the gambling type  
It's not a good investment  
And this place is full of bums  
Just based off my assessment

Andy  
Young man I see you have a lot to learn  
Welcome to the House of Bape  
"And the House always wins"  
Every day I wake up and my winning streak begins.

(Greg is starting to get excited)

Andy  
Allow me to demonstrate  
The riches that await  
Let's open the floodgate  
And be buried in the weight  
Of all the success  
If you stick with Bape (winks)

Greg (speaking)  
Well dad I have a few bucks...Will that work?

Andy  
What a marvelous contribution  
I know just the solution  
It's called redistribution  
(takes cash)  
And would you look at that  
We are at the perfect institution  
The fantastic House of Bape!

(he leads the boys over to a blackjack table. Greg is eager to gamble with his dad but Joe is very hesitant)

(they lose all the money immediately)

Andy  
We'll win it all back.

Greg  
Really?

Andy  
Sure. Don't you trust me?

Greg  
Well....

Joe.        Greg

No.        Totally!

Andy  
Hey, how bout you guys spend the night in my hotel room and we'll get back at it tomorrow? It's 111.

(They go to the room.)

Greg  
111. That's his room.

Joe  
I still don't know about this guy. Should we really be going up to his hotel room? How do we know its even his room?

Greg  
Cmon, he's my dad, you can trust him.

(They go inside.)

Joe  
Since your dad's so rich, it's cool if we drink some of the little alcohol things from his fridge, right?



Joe  
Look, I know it's a casino

But let's not gamble with our lives  
This doesn't seem like the kind of thing  
A person normally survives  
I know you thought meeting your dad would be psychotherapeutic  
But dude, he wants to make you into a eunuch  
Let's just go  
This money should be yours anyway since it would be for your dick  
So we'll take all this cash (grabs the case full of money)  
Come on, through the window, quick  
And to the car, drive fast but don't crash

(they run off stage)

(next scene they are in the car. it's now early in the morning still dark out)  
(Joe is now driving and Greg is snoring in the passenger seat)

Joe  
Dude, wake up...  
Hey  
GREG!

(greg wakes up and yawns)

Greg  
Sorry, I was having a dream. I used to have a lot of dreams with my dad in them...  
I used to think he was so cool, but i don't know anymore. He's just not at all what he said he was.  
Maybe i've been too hard on my mom. She had to raise me all alone...

Joe  
It's too early for that sappy shit. Your dad's a loser, I know that much.  
But hey, our little pitstop got a lot of cash. Can't complain.

Greg  
Hey I mean I want this to go away (gestures down)  
But its not like it's that time sensitive, we could spend some of that on the way to North Carolina?  
I might just go back to sleep if you are still good to drive. Where are we anyway?

Joe  
We just made it into Tennessee. Isn't that where that big offensive fists convention is Happening?

Greg  
No way! too bad we can't afford-- wait a sec. We have money now. We could go! That'll get my mind off all this!

Joe  
Isn't that a bit fiscally irresponsible? Maybe we should use it for gas and foo--

Greg  
Could we accomplish my dream?  
To go to the convention for offensive fists  
The game of punches kicks and screams  
To show off my gift of gaming prowess

Perhaps my girlfriend will be there too  
And she'll want me back  
But if she thinks I'll just forgive her, whew  
Well, I won't cut her any slack  
I'll make her grovel a little  
Make her kiss my feet  
And she will marvel at the immense size of my meat

Joe

Uhh... about that--

Greg

Cmon Joe you know I'm right. I'll be the most popular at the whole thing. If she doesn't want me then, then what the hell does she want, huh?!

Joe

...yeah. I guess.

Greg

Don't you wanna go too? We used to talk about it all the time.

Joe

I wanna go to the convention  
But not for fame or for girls  
It's always been my intention  
To go out and see the world  
Maybe I'll meet buddies, maybe I'll make pals  
See some cool sights and go to different stalls  
(They start walking inside the convention)

Greg

It's the largest gaming convention in the planet  
So big Lewis and Clark couldn't span it  
There's panels, cosplay, merch  
There's fan art you can't show in church  
And there's all the greatest gamers who aren't banned yet

Random guy

I'm registering people for the con. Who are you?

Greg

I'm sort of a celebrity. I'm Gregsticles\_67?

Random guy

No way, number two offensive fister in the nation?

Greg

(Chuckles) well, yes, that's me. There's nary a fellow better at the game than I am! I can give you my autograph if you want. The only one better than me is--

Random guy

(Looking behind him suddenly) StellarFeller234!!!

(He runs over to join a crowd forming. Greg walks toward it. He sees someone gaming. It's a girl)

Greg

My ...nemesis. Is a gamer girl?

(She doesn't turn.)

Greg

Hey, if you're a girl whys your screen name Stellar Feller?

Stella

Cuz it rhymes with my name. Stella.

Greg

That's... that's dumb! And I got beat by a girl??

Stella

Who are you anyway, a fan?

Greg

Uh, hello, we've been gaming against each other for years. I look the same as my profile pic,.minus a few filters ... you don't recognize me? what are you, blind?

Stella

Uh, yeah, actually.

Long pause as Greg absorbs that.

Greg

Oh. But... but... then how do you play so well? It's gotta be cheat codes right???

Stella

Huh? No. I kinda just smash the buttons. See?

She demonstrates, randomly smashing the buttons, and playing a perfect game.

Stella

Just seems like it yields the best results.

Greg

Jesus Christ. So all my practice... my strategy... was for nothing? My rivalry was a lie?

Stella

Yeah, not gonna lie, I can't even see the screen, so.... Had no idea that I was number one. These guys just told me today.

Greg

So you never even knew we had a rivalry. That explains why you never responded to my harassment or doxxing...

Stella

Yeah... so can you, like, move away from me a little? You're breathing a lot.

Greg

You should be honored to stand next to me. I'm... I'm number two in the nation. I worked hard to get there. You're nothing, youre just....just pathetic!

Stella

It's just a game dude.

Greg

It's not just a game!! It's my life!!

Joe

Dude, you're embarrassing us. Let's just go.

Greg

No way.

Joe

Then stop being a jerk to this random girl in front of everyone.

Greg

Whatever. I don't need you, you're just dead weight. You're always dragging me down.

Joe

You really think that?

Greg

Yeah. I'm gonna go find my e-girlfriend. She's cooler than you anyway.

Joe

About that... uh... (High pitched) Poopsie truffle snuffle bunny, I loooove you...

Greg

No... only me and her know that nickname...

Joe

She's me, Greg. I felt bad for you always whining about no girls liking you, and it kinda seemed like you were in a dark place, so I figured I'd help, just pretend for a few days and flirt. I didn't think it would go on so long...

Greg

So my life was all a lie

Down to the last detail?

My dad, my girl, my friend my rival

All of it derailed?

Greg

But wait. You did it cos you felt bad for me? Why would you feel bad for me?

Joe

Because you're kind of.... a loser?

Greg

(Having a breakdown?)

Fuck you! Fuck all of you!

You're the losers, not me!

You're probably just jealous

I'm a winner, you'll all see...

He starts smashing random buttons but can't seem to get any success in the game.

Joe

Whatever man. I'm gonna go do my own thing, I don't need you either

Greg

You'll be changing your tune when you need a ride out of here!!!

Joe

Nah, I'll find my own. Unlike you I can actually make new friends.

Greg

Ugh.

Stella

(Suddenly behind him) heeyyy heard you're offering rides.

Greg

Huh?

Stella

I can't drive. This place smells weird. Gimme a ride.

Greg

To where?

Stella

My dream is to go to the northern lights, so Alaska, if you're going that way. If not, guess you'll just have to leave here friendless and alone and shit.

Greg

Yeah I was ... just on my way back there actually (lie).

Stella

No rush though, if you wanna enjoy the rest of the convention.

Greg

(Dejectedly) I don't really feel like it anymore.

They get in the car. Long awkward silence prevails.

Greg

Nice weather.

Stella

Uh huh.

Greg

I could have beat you at offensive fists y'know. I was going easy.

Stella

Oh. Ok.

Long silence again.

Greg

You're mysterious. Women always are.

Stella

Maybe because you haven't asked me any questions.

Greg

Ok... how about this. why are you going to the northern lights if you can't even see?

Stella

I can see a little.

Greg

Ha! I knew it, you're not blind!

Stella

You can be legally blind and still see colors and stuff. I can see general shapes, but nothing specific... Pretty offensive to imply I'm not blind dude. Seriously.

Greg

Like I'm supposed to just know that.

Stella

Uh huh.

Long awkward silence.

Greg

Ok, here's a question. Do you think I was in the right , back there?

Stella

With your friend? No. You really came off as unhinged.

Greg

Yeah, I guess ...Do you ever feel like you're doing everything wrong and you don't know why?

Stella

No, not really.

Greg  
Oh.

Stella  
Like I said. I just mash the buttons. Seems to work out.

Greg  
Of course it works out for *you*. You're a hot woman. You probably have a 7 foot tall boyfriend who pays for everything.

Stella  
If I did I wouldn't need a ride from some random incel, would I?

Greg  
Incel? You don't know my life, you wouldn't understand. My dad left me as a kid and tried to sell my organs...

Stella  
Been there

Greg  
my mom probably hates me now, my friend definitely hates me...

Stella  
Uh huh

Greg  
I tried to kill myself!

Stella  
Ugh. You're making me miserable by proxy.

Greg  
If you hate me so much, you don't have to ride with me.

Longggg awkward silence.

Stella  
....Let's try this again. I want to not have a miserable car ride so let's focus on the positive. Here's a question. Who's your favorite character in offensive fists?

Greg  
You already know.

Stella  
Hell yeah I do.

Greg                      Stella  
THE FISTER!!!!      THE FISTER!!!!

Greg  
You know, you're kinda cool for a woman. And sexy. You remind me of my mom.

Stella  
....oh wow....Let's just keep talking about offensive fists.

Greg  
I'm actually getting a little hungry. Would you wanna stop to get something to eat?

Stella  
Yeah I haven't eaten since breakfast, that would be nice.

Greg  
There's a Kurger Bing at this exit. Perfect

Stella  
Wait, something isn't right, do you feel that?  
Are you driving off road or something?

Greg  
I'm on the highway, of course not...  
I don't feel anything

(as he says that one of their tires blows out and he has to pull to the side)

Stella  
What the hell was that!

Greg  
Holy shit I think that was the tire.  
Any chance you know how to change a tire?

(stella stays silent and just puts her head in her hands and sighs)

Greg  
Right, I should probably change it. I've done this loads of times, don't worry.

(he obviously has no clue how to change a tire so he just opens and closes his car door to trick her into thinking he's doing something, and sits in panic)

Stella  
He blew it... literally

Stella  
I never should have done this  
All i wanted was to come out of my shell  
Now look at me  
I'm in hell

He could be a handsome stranger  
But my guess is he's not  
It's easy for me to tell  
Just by working with what I got

I thought there was something about him  
Something different perhaps  
But he can't even change a tire  
How can I work with that?

In my mind we would be in Alaska  
On some romantic date  
That will never happen  
At least, not at this rate

(end song)

Greg  
You know I'm still in right here right?

Stella  
YOU FUCKING DICKHEAD



(they both start laughing and a truck pulls off the road and parks behind them)  
(2 blue-collar looking men walk up and inspect the damage)

Man 1  
You look like you could use some help young man

Greg  
Umm well I was about to change it but couldn't find my ummm... tire gloves???

(the men laugh)

Man2  
Don't worry, we will get fixed in no time.  
I wouldn't be able to leave such a beautiful woman in distress anyhow  
(he looks over at stella, she doesn't acknowledge any of them)

Man 1  
Why dont yall hop out so we can jack the car up

(greg puts a huge jacket on to hide his boner and gets out and helps stella out of the other side)  
(they change the tire very quickly like they had done it millions of times)

Greg  
Thank you so much, I could have done it but uh... my arm is umm... strained.

Man1  
No problem at all  
So is that your girlfriend?

Greg  
Ew no, of course not. Why? Do we look like we are dating?

Man1  
Ah, just curious.  
Hey pretty lady, you are prettier than a cold beer on a friday.

(she still doesn't acknowledge them)

Man2  
Miss, its impolite to ignore people  
Didn't your daddy teach you any manners?  
Because I can be daddy tonight if you need me to be

(greg notices that stella is super uncomfortable and gets up in the face of the 2 men that are much bigger than him)

Greg  
I think we will be going now (sternly)  
And she may not be my girlfriend but she is my friend so leave her alone.

(the men just chuckle and leave, stella smiles and they both get back in the car)

NEXT SCENE

Stella  
We've been driving a long time... how much longer?

Greg  
Few hours. Two, maybe.

Stella  
To....Alaska?

Greg  
Mhmm

Stella  
We're going the wrong way aren't we? You weren't going to Alaska at all were you???

Greg  
Uhhhh

Stella  
Turn us around. I'm putting this thing in reverse.

She reaches over to try and put the stick into reverse but grabs his boner.

Stella  
...This isn't the stick.

Greg  
It's not.

Stella  
You have a boner right now???? Were you kidnapping me for weird sex stuff or something??? Not cool!

Greg  
It's not like that, I was going to North Carolina to go to a special pharmacy to fix this!

Stella  
What the fuck dude. Why would you lie??? I was coming *from* that way, Now I'm further away from my goal than ever!

Greg  
I wanted company.

Stella  
You're selfish. I can't believe I thought we were acquaintances.

Greg  
Wait, we are acquaintances! I promise!

Stella  
A true acquaintance wouldn't do this.

Greg  
Fine... I don't need you  
...I don't need. Anyone...

Greg (speaking)  
Get out, I need to be alone

Stella  
You must be joking, I don't even know where I am!

Greg  
I'm not, Get out. I have things to do. I'll leave you at this grocery store. Maybe those guys from earlier could give you a ride home, I don't know, not my problem.

(stella has tears rolling down her face and gets out of the car)

Stella  
You're better than this I know you are. This is fucked up.

(he drives away)

(To his boner) it's just you and me now, buddy.

(To the tune of 'hard knock life')

It's a hard cock life.... For us....

He gets to the pharmacy

(greg waiting in line with his erection finally gets to the counter at the pharmacy)

Greg

I'm here for that pill that makes your erection go away, like a special super North Carolina Pill?

(Pharmacist gives him a blank stare)

Pharmacist

Name and date of birth please

Greg

Gregory Bape, April 20th 1994

(pharmacist clacks on the keyboard a bit)

Pharmacist

Hmm no prescriptions were set over... Whats the name of the pill your doctor wants you to take

Greg

Uhhh.. well I dont have a prescription, but it's to make my huge boner go away, and I know that makes it sound like I'm pranking you but that's really the situation right now.

(pharmacist song)

What kind of state do you think is being run here??

We give out medication willy-nilly?

To any little person that walks in, REALLY?

If that pill even existed

WHICH IT DOES NOT

The only thing we have here is legal pot

So I suggest you leave

As you are holding up my line

Unless you want to buy some sticky Cloud Nine

Greg(singing softly)

But.. but.. pills that enlarge your earlobes, a syrup that makes you hear screams

An ointment to give you a haircut, a lotion that shoots Lazer beams

Pharmacist

I think Ive made myself clear

You have to leave, and take that weener

Put that thing away or its a misdemeanor

(song ends)

Pharmacists

Seriously man there are kids here

(greg is in disbelief and walks out)

Greg

I dont.. Understand?? Did I go to the wrong address

This looks like exactly the place my mom told me to go  
She said I had to go to the one that was the farthest away from home...  
(realization)  
(he starts laughing like a maniac and gets back in his car and slams the door)

Greg  
My mom said to go to this pharmacy  
But it was a trick, she only wanted to get rid of me  
Get me out of her basement, out of her house  
Tired of me arguing with her new spouse  
She always said I had 'misogynistic tendencies'  
And I'm 'practically the leader of the incel embassy'

Fuck her! Fuck all of them!  
They're the losers, truly!  
They're probably just jealous  
I'm a winner, they'll all see...  
And now there's no one left here to blame but... me?

(Long contemplative silence)

I ditched my friend at a strange convention  
Left a blind girl by the side of the road with bad intentions  
And what I regret most now that I've seen the world more  
I called my mom who raised me a bitch and a whore  
I'm a real piece of work, *I'm* the real bitch, that's what's bad  
I got what I always wished.... Now I'm just like my dad.

My problem is much bigger than my erection  
Im an asshole, for a colonoscopy of me they'd need to do a retroflexion  
That is to say, I really need to turn my life around  
This is not healthy  
My mom tried to raise me right  
I need to make a change  
Have my life cleaned up by tonight.

(He drives back to Stella who is walking on the road.)

Greg  
Hey, get in

Stella  
No.

Greg  
I'm really sorry.

Stella  
I don't care.

Greg  
I can't take you to Alaska, but I... I'm pretty sure you can't drive to Alaska anyway. I don't know if you've ever seen a map but I'm pretty sure you have to take a plane there. But I can drive you west on my way back to the con.

Stella  
And this isn't a trick, you're actually gonna drive me the direction you said?

Greg  
I'll even turn on the GPS voice so you can hear where we're going

Stella

....fine.

Greg

I want to apologize. I was being really selfish.

Stella

It's fine.

Greg

It's not. You don't have to forgive me.

Stella

Did you at least get what you wanted?

Greg

No. The pharmacy was useless. It turns out my mom lied about the whole thing to get me to touch grass. I feel like she might have even packed up and moved somewhere I don't find her, by the time I get back. It made me rethink a lot of stuff about how I treat people. So I'm gonna go back and apologize to my friend too.

They arrive back at the con.

Greg

Hey joe. Look, I'm sorry I ditched you here. I should have been a better friend.

Joe

Whatever. I don't wanna talk about it.

Con person

Hey good thing y'all are here, you signed up to do this gaming tournament thing and we r about to start! Bring your friends!

Joe

I don't wanna game with him. He's not my friend.

Stella

Cmon. You don't wanna go?

Joe

I don't even like offensive fists that much.

Stella

This is the biggest offensive fists game of the century. It's a lifetime experience you'll never have again.

Joe

Well... fine. But I'm not gonna like it. The game is dumb.

They start gaming.

Greg

To your left! Hit him!

Joe

Dodge under that guy!

Greg

We need to strategize and--

Joe

--get power ups from the--

Greg

--Master Fister and the Fist Offender Champion. Got it.

(They keep gaming. A big screen comes up showing that they lost. Joe looks at Greg suspiciously, waiting for something.)

Joe  
We lost.

Greg  
Yep!

Joe  
Not gonna flip out? Flip the computer and scream at me like you always do?

Greg  
Nope.

Joe  
Who ARE you?

Greg  
It's just a game. You're my friend, teaming up with you in the game is what makes it fun, whether we win or lose.... Gaming should be about making friendship and connections from afar and exploring world online, not about toxic competition and jealousy...

Joe  
Y'know...that round was nice. It reminds me why I loved offensive fists to begin with....

(They have an emotional moment)

Stella  
(Unprompted) Hey guys, turns out I could have turned on accessibility features on the game this whole time. I didn't even have to just smash buttons. Crazy huh?

Joe  
I can't believe this girl has hung out with you so long.

Greg  
Yeah, well, we're acquaintances now. I decided to change my life and such. Still have this erection though.... Sigh.

Stella  
Have you considered that it would go away if you just wait it out? Or just had a bunch of sex?

Greg  
I *have* had a bunch of e-sex. But never in real life.

Joe  
Incidentally, I have also had a lot of e-sex.

Greg  
Oh right. You were my e-girlfriend...

Joe  
Your e-fetishes are sickening by the way.

Greg  
Oh man. I lost my e-virginity to you.

Joe  
Yeah...So what's one more time? For old times sake?

Greg  
One time between bros... wait. but that's gay.

Joe  
Wait...it wouldn't be gay if we had a girl there...

Stella  
Wait, you're a man?

Joe  
Yeah?

Stella  
Oh. I thought you were a girl. No, that's fine too.

Greg  
So wht do you say stella? Will you have sex with us if it makes it not gay and gets rid of my boner?

Stella  
Yeah, I'll have some non- gay sex for once. That's what friends are for, right?

Greg  
(Hopeful)...friends? Not just acquaintances?

Stella  
Yeah. Friends.

Joe  
Well then... let's get to it.

(Careless whisper starts to play. Joe strips down to his tighty whities. Greg strips down to his minecraft themed boxers. Stella begins unlayering but is wearing several layers of ironic gamer t shirts that say things like "a day without video games is like.... Nevermind I have no idea" and "I paused my game to be here" and keeps removing them and removing them and removing the next layer and so on for an absurdly long time.)

(Fade to black)

(NEXT SCENE)

Greg  
Now there's one more person I need to see before I go home.

Stella  
Who?

Greg  
My dad.

They get to the casino.

Greg  
Is there an Andy Bape here?

Receptionist  
Huh? No but the guys who came and beat him up and dragged him off in an unmarked van left a note for him.

Greg  
(Reading the note)  
If you ever want to see Andy Bape again follow these instructions... well, I don't, so I guess this doesn't concern me.

Greg throws it away.

Joe and Stella are there too btw.

Greg  
Oh no. It's my mom, we have to leave before she sees me.

Mom  
Greg? Greg is that you?

Greg  
....mom. hey.

Mom  
There you are. I was worried.

Greg  
Really?

Mom  
I heard about your father selling organs to pay off his debt on the news, and I thought you might have gotten into trouble... Are you ready to come home? It looks like you got your...problem taken care of

Greg  
Listen mom, I ... I know you lied about the pharmacy just to get me out of the house.

Mom  
Greg--

Greg  
It's okay. I get it. I know I was a pain to raise, and I've been a terrible son and I'm sorry. It's okay for you to hate me.

Mom  
I don't hate you, Greg. That's not why I lied. I just wanted you to get out there, see that the world is bigger than your mom's basement.

Greg  
I came here today to see dad.

Mom  
Listen, I know you idolize your father, but--

Greg  
...To tell him he let me down. And that he was an inspiration for me to be a jerk to everyone and use other people selfishly for my own gain.... But there's someone who always inspired me to be better, and gave me a reason to be.... It was you. And my friends and everytne I met along the way. Mom , I guess what I'm saying is I....want to move out of the basement.

They hug.

Greg  
(Song)  
Oh, this big world, my beloved home  
The mountains, the rivers, the places I roam  
From the friends I've made, the lessons I've been taught  
The way I've done gone and reshaped my thoughts  
I'm done acting like a fool and a martyr  
My erection was hard, but life is harder  
Things out here are tough, a battle to be fought  
Still, it's worth a shot  
I want to have friends, and to love and to give  
Out of the basement,....  
Now I want to live

Next scene he drops off Stella at an airport and we see her go toward a gate that says ALASKA. Joe is dropped off at home(?)



Greg goes to his mom's house to start moving his stuff out. He carries boxes out to his car with a fond nostalgic smile. There's a note left on his bed and he stops to read it.

"Your dad might have escaped his debt but I know where you live. I'll be in touch to pay your dad's debts... BY STEALING YOUR PENIS..."

Greg

Oh no.... They're after me... life just got.... That Much Harder.

TBC in the sequel "EVERYTHING IS HARDER"