

Scott/Lizard

IDOL MINDS - 1.

Hey, Lizard. What's up?
SCOTT (smiling unctuously)

Don't gimme that shit-eating grin. You look creepier than the Joker. Open up.
LIZARD
SCOTT

Ronnie's not here.
LIZARD

Bullshit. I know what you guys did last night.
SCOTT

What you're talkin' about? Bella and I stayed home and watched TV.
LIZARD (kicking the door)

Ronnie! Hey, Ronnie!
SCOTT

Shhh.
LIZARD

Lemme in, fuckface!
SCOTT unlatches the door and yanks her inside.
LIZARD, tall, slim, and as punk as Dickies Jeans, wears a short leather coat and Doc Martens.
SCOTT

What's the matter with you? The neighbors will...
She sails past him.
SCOTT (cont'd)

Hey!
LIZARD (seeing the coffin)

Fuckin'-A! You did it!
(pulling out her phone)

I gotta Snapchat this.
SCOTT
(jumping in front of her)

Are you crazy? You can't photograph that!
LIZARD

It'll be gone 10 seconds.
SCOTT

And 10 seconds later we'll be in the hoosegow!
LIZARD

I'm not snappin' you, doofus.
SCOTT

Just put it away, will ya? No pictures. Please.
LIZARD

What a prom queen.
(She stashes the phone and stares at the casket.)

Why's it so small?
SCOTT

I don't know.
LIZARD

You sure you didn't dig up his dog? You're just dopey enough to do that.
SCOTT

I can read a fuckin' gravestone.
LIZARD

I guess they are idiot proof.

Scott/Lizard

IDOL MINDS - 2.

SCOTT

We're dead, Bell. Ronnie's tellin' everybody in town.

LIZARD

(shoving him)

Hey! I'm not everybody! I'm the Sandra to his Bullocks. Where is he anyway?

(making for the bedroom)

Boo! Whataya doin'? You better not be jerkin' off. That's my spooge.

She ducks into the bedroom.

SCOTT (whispering)

What are we gonna do?

Bella shakes her head.

LIZARD

Come on, stud muffin... Hey.

(popping back into the doorway) Where the

fuck is he?

SCOTT

What are you talkin' about? He's...

(panicking, he runs to the bedroom and looks in) Oh,

my God. Bell, he's gone!