

The Heist

by Christopher Venckus

WHO: Rizzo (The Boss), Rocky, Scar, Scratch (repeats everything)

PLACE: A room with a table.

SCENE: Rocky, Scratch, and Scar are stage center. All are sitting at the table except Rizzo who is slightly upstage and off to the side from the table. They are all very well dressed, neatly combed hair, and clean shaven looking very much like gangsters.

ROCKY

So, what's the deal Boss? Do we have a new one?

SCAR

Yeah boss, what's the new job?

SCRATCH

Yeah, new thingamabob! Heh, heh, heh.

RIZZO

(smiles) Yes boys we got a new one. And it's the perfect job if I do say so myself.

ROCKY

Perfect job huh?

SCAR

What is it?

RIZZO

I've been doing some planning and we're gonna hit the...

ROCKY

Yeah, yeah... (voice goes higher with anticipation and Rocky, Scratch and Scar look at Rizzo with excitement)

RIZZO

We're gonna hit...The Ice Cream Shack.

SCAR

Cool...(confused)...wait...the what? (confused look)

SCRATCH

Yeah, hit Iceman in back. (Confused and scratches his head)

ROCKY

(Looks at Scratch for a second, then Rizzo)
Did you say the Ice Cream Shack?

RIZZO

Yeah! The Ice Cream Shack, and it's gonna be great!

SCRATCH

Yeah, its gonna fluctuate.

RIZZO

Just think about the possibilities.

SCAR

Is it a ton of money?

ROCKY

Will we pull a lot of coin?

SCRATCH

Yeah, are we goin' to pull our groin?

RIZZO

(Looks at Scratch for a second) Not exactly.

ROCKY

There's a lot of money in those steel bowls and scoopers.

SCAR

Yeah, we could melt them down for scrap.

SCRATCH

Yeah, it could be a mishap.

RIZZO

No, no, no. You've got it all wrong. We're goin' after the ice cream.

ROCKY

The ice cream?

SCAR

Oh...then we're gonna sell it in the underground market for lots of dough.
Right?

RIZZO

Underground market? We're talking about ice cream you numscul!

ROCKY

So, that's the take?

SCRATCH

Yeah, you have a toothache?

RIZZO

Because...old man Horace runs the place and he crossed us.

SCAR

Really? What did he do Boss? Knock off one of our pals?

SCRATCH

Yeah, knock up one of your gals?

(Everyone turns to look at Scratch with a questioning look and then back to Rizzo)

RIZZO

He got the wrong flavors of Ice Cream! (Pounds his fist on the table)

ROCKY

Oh, man. Not that!

SCAR

So what do we need to do Boss?

RIZZO

First we'll need a bunch of scoops.

SCRATCH

Yeah, bunch of poops.

ROCKY

(Shakes his head in disgust at Scratch) But why?

SCRATCH

Yeah, but why?

RIZZO

For the ice cream you numb-nuts! Think once in a while, will ya!

ROCKY

Sorry Boss. (Looks toward ground when he says this)

SCAR

So once we're in the joint what do we do?

ROCKY

Yeah, do we start grabbin stuff and run out all quick to the car or somethin'?

SCRATCH

Yeah, run in front of a car?

RIZZO

(Shakes his head) You guys have been watchin too many of those action flicks. If we're gonna do that, where are we gonna get a car?

SCAR

I don't know. We'd hafta buy one or somethin' I guess.

RIZZO

Buy one? That costs money. I just got the job at the supermarket stockin' shelves and that ain't payin' much. It has good benefits though.

ROCKY

Okay, so there's no car. What do we do once we're in the joint?

RIZZO

You know those scoopers we're bringin? We're gonna put them to use.

SCRATCH

Yeah, put them to use.

SCAR

Cool, are we gonna scoop poison into the ice cream to knock off customers and the old man who runs the place?

RIZZO

Poison the ice cream? (smiles) What an imagination. What a waste. No, we're going to eat it.

ROCKY

Eat the ice cream? (stunned)

SCAR

I don't get it boss. Why do we want to eat it?

SCRATCH

Yeah, why eat it?

RIZZO

Because we're hungry.

ROCKY

What about our diets? I thought you were lactose intolerant.

SCRATCH

Yeah, thought you were lactating.

SCAR

(Looks at Scratch for a moment and tilts head wondering what Scratch is talking about)

That's a lot of ice cream Boss.

ROCKY

I just don't see how we could—

SCRATCH

Yeah, how can we?

RIZZO

We have to eat as much as we can to teach this guy a lesson. You understand! (Angry and frustrated)

SCAR

Well, I suppose if there was a lot of Rocky Road I could eat a lot. I didn't really have a big breakfast.

SCRATCH

Yeah, didn't have a big butt fast.

RIZZO

(Frustrated) Oh, never mind. I don't have time for this. Next time, you guys come up with a better idea. I gotta go, it's time for my knitting lesson.

Exits stage left.

LIGHTS OUT