

Cheese and Dog  
For SUDDEN DEATH MADNESS  
by  
Jason Hall

Jason Hall  
PO Box 832  
Marietta OH 45750

E-mail: [jasonhall26@gmail.com](mailto:jasonhall26@gmail.com)

Copyright 2009 Jason Hall

SUDDEN DEATH MADNESS - JASON

LOCATION: CENTERVILLE MOTEL, ROOM 18

CAROL and JACK are "in bed," cuddling, enjoying each other. A mod block (the mini-fridge) sits DSR. Intimate.

CAROL

You've got a crease.

JACK

What?

CAROL

(Traces it)

Right across your forehead, right there. Hon, you worried about something?

JACK

Nah, it's okay. It's nothing.

CAROL

Come on. You can talk to me.

JACK

It's just...

CAROL

What?

JACK

You ever--? You ever wonder why there's so many varieties of cheese?

CAROL

(Not amused)

What?

JACK

I mean, there's cheddar, there's swiss, there's American, there's provolone, and those are just your common deli cheeses. Do we really need all those options? Then there's the categories. Soft, hard, semi-hard.

CAROL

You son of a bitch!

Carol leaps out of bed, throws her top on and starts buttoning it.

JACK

What? Wait! What's the matter? Come here!

CAROL

That's what you think about when you're with me?? We were having an intimate moment, Jack--THAT WAS AN INTIMATE MOMENT--and you're thinking about CHEESE?!?

JACK

No no! Carol! I want to be with you right now. Just let me explain!

CAROL

(Overlapping)

Why did you do that? We were kissing and then you start talking about dairy?! I mean why? What possible excuse--?

JACK

(Overlapping)

Yeah, but only because--look, I DIDN'T KNOW THIS MOTEL ROOM CAME WITH A MINI-FRIDGE!

CAROL

SO WHAT??

JACK

That's why I'm thinking about cheese! Look, I can explain. Please, come back to bed. Come sit by me. Carol, come on.

CAROL

No. I'll listen from here.

JACK

Okay look. My freshman year of college I had this roommate. Donnie. And our room had a beat-up old mini-fridge. And here's the thing about Donnie: he loved fancy cheese. The more exotic and expensive the better. He bought 'em from this specialty shop and kept 'em all in the fridge. Now Donnie was not a social animal. He didn't drink, he wouldn't take a bong hit but he loved his artisanal cheese! Two doors down there was a sophomore who smuggled a dog into his room, and this dog loved the cheese too. The dog was a tiny thing, Yorkshire terrier I think, tiny, like the size of a wheel of gouda. And Donnie and the dog would sit there eating smelly cheese together.

(...)

Anyway, one day we're both gone all day long, I get back first and I see Mark, the guy who owns the dog. He's been looking everywhere and he can't find it. Dog's just disappeared. And I don't know how I know, but I start to get a sick feeling...

CAROL

Oh no.

JACK

And I go into our room and over to the fridge and I don't want to, but I have to open the door. So I open the door.

CAROL

Oh. Did it freeze to death?

JACK

Suffocated. It wanted the cheese, it pawed at the door till it opened, and then the door swung shut when it was inside. So. For me, mini-fridges mean cheese, 'cause Carol, I don't want to think about the dog.

CAROL

Honey. None of us wants to think about the dog.

Carol moves to the mini-fridge. Jack is quite distressed.

JACK

Carol? What're you doing? Come on. Don't open that fridge. Don't! Stop! Don't!

Carol opens the fridge.

CAROL

Jack honey. There's no dog. There's no cheese. There's just us. Look.

Carol holds up two tiny travel bottles of vodka. She crosses back to the bed, hands him a bottle.

CAROL

For us. I was going to wait till after we made love but maybe we should have 'em now. Das Vadanya.

JACK

Das Vadanya.

They drink, smile.

CAROL

So why are there so many varieties of cheese out there? I dunno, Jack. Maybe it keeps life interesting. Even the names are fun. Jarlesberg.

Carol leans in playfully and kisses Jack as she says the name. Jack will do the same. This becomes the foreplay for the rest of the cheese-naming scene.

JACK

Yarrrrlesberg. I like that. It's like some sort of pirate cheese. RRRRoquefort.

CAROL

Is that a cheese or a dressing?

JACK

It's both.

CAROL

Gorgonzola.

JACK

Ooh, good one!

And they continue the nuzzling, caressing and cheese-naming. Until the SPECTER strikes them down.

MORE CHEESE NAMES

Stilton

Brie

Camembert

Parmesan

Mozzarella

Edam

Limberger

Gruyere

Port Salut

Boursin

Velveeta

Monterey Jack

Ricotta

Romano

Goat's cheese

(Vermont & New York Cheddar, swiss, provolone)