

JUST SAY KNOW?  
by Herbert M. Midgley  
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TIME: Present

PLACE: A small college town in the south

CHARACTERS:

ROBERT - college student

DICK - college student

BERRY - college student

**SCENE ONE**

ROBERT, DICK and BERRY are all driving to the Observatory in a junker car.

ROBERT

Man, the stars are cool.

DICK

Yeah. It was cool the last time we were here. That was when Mars was the closest to Earth in the last three hundred years.

BERRY

Yeah, and the R-machine was trying to get his game on.

ROBERT

Hey man, at least I try Berry. I guess that girl had a girlfriend or something.

DICK

Yeah, she had a girlfriend all right. That's the reason she didn't take to the R-machine.

BERRY

Man Dick, if you ever had a girl like you, she would need to kill herself to make sure not to pass on those defective genes.

DICK

Man forget you.

ROBERT

You know Dick, I bet if we had money, we could get some girls.

BERRY

Me and Dick could, but if you had a million bucks it wouldn't matter Robert.

ROBERT

No man, I'm serious. If we could figure away to make some money, and I mean some real money, girls would be knocking down our doors to get to us instead of us going to the observatory without dates on a Friday night.

DICK

Yeah Robert, it would be cool to have enough money to buy a car that ran for more than a month.

BERRY

Yeah, when I was in the army, I had a lot money because all of my bills were paid for. But majoring in pol sci, I am broke.

ROBERT

I know. When I go to Buger King the only choice I have is whether to get a 99 cents mustered, mayonnaise or ketchup Whopper. It would be nice to be able to buy a three dollar chicken sandwich. Maybe one day.

DICK

You know who makes a lot of money? (Beat) Drug dealers.

ROBERT

Man I don't want to do anything illegal to make money.

DICK

Well, I'm just saying drug dealers make a lot of bread.

BERRY

Well, when I was in the army, I knew some guys that got high. I used to smoke weed when I was in high school. But it got old. And it cost too much.

DICK

Man, you smoked weed back in high school? I can't believe it, man. Look at you know, mister politician.

BERRY

Yeah, I know. Man, one time my mom almost caught me. That is when I came up with a plan to never get caught.

ROBERT

What's that?

DICK

Yeah man, what plan?

BERRY

Well, I thought that instead of smoking the weed in a joint and blowing out into my room that I would get a balloon.

DICK

A balloon? What type?

ROBERT

Yeah, like a birthday balloon?

BERRY

No man. One of those balloons that has a rubber band on them that you used to hit. You know the ones that I'm talking about. The big pink rubber punching balloons.

ROBERT

Yeah man, I had one of those when I was a punk kid.

DICK

Me too.

BERRY

Ok, so I went into the woods and blew all of the smoke into one of these balloons. Sometimes I could blow up two balloons with one joint. Then, I would take the balloons back home. Whenever I needed a hit, I suck some smoke out of the balloons.

ROBERT

Man.

DICK

Did it still get you high?

BERRY

Man, I think it worked better! I could hold the smoke in my lungs and I could blow the rest out my window. And if the fuzz came to my house to bust me, I could just pop the balloons and all of the evidence would go up in smoke.

DICK

Man.

BERRY

Yeah man, I used to have a big straight pin right next to the balloons in case. You know one of those pins you use in a corsage.

ROBERT

Man, when did you ever buy a corsage?

BERRY

Dude, it was my sister's. She must've went to thirty proms when she was in school. No wonder they used to call her a hoe.

DICK

Hey, is smoke illegal?

ROBERT

What?

DICK

Is smoke illegal? It is just air, right?

BERRY

What are you getting at?

DICK

Well if smoke or air is not illegal then I have an idea.

ROBERT

What?

DICK

Ok, if a cop walks by you and you have finished your joint and all you have a the dope smoke in your lungs, can he bust you?

BERRY

I don't think that he would. There is no evidence.

DICK

Exactly. So if we could sell some balloons with air that might happen to have dope smoke, could we get busted?

(ROBERT, DICK and BERRY all look at one another.)

ROBERT, DICK and BERRY Altogether

I don't know? (Beat) Hmm.

ROBERT

Dick, you might be on to something.

BERRY

Yeah, I don't know. There can't be any laws about smoke. I mean, it is smoke it's not weed.

DICK

We could get rich. Or at least make enough money to get some girls to notice us.

BERRY

Dope in a bag. Smoke in a balloon. Man, what should we call it?

ROBERT

How about magic air?

DICK

Or rabbit fumes.

BERRY

No man, it has to be hip but cool enough that the cops wouldn't know what it is.

ROBERT

Why not 'Up in Smoke Balloons'?

DICK

That's good.

BERRY

Ok, we have a name. Now how are we going to do it?

ROBERT

I could make a web page and we could sell it on the web. I know enough php to make a shopping cart.

BERRY

PCP?

ROBERT

No man, php it's a scripting computer language.

BERRY

Oh. Ok, but where are we going to produce the project.

(ROBERT, DICK and BERRY all look at one another.)

ROBERT, DICK and BERRY Altogether

Amsterdam!

## SCENE TWO

(ROBERT, DICK and BERRY are all sitting together in front of a table full of cash.)

DICK

I have never seen this much dinero in my life.

ROBERT

Me either. I can't believe it. Man, we are rich. And it has only been a month since we went online.

BERRY

I can't believe it either. I'm rich. I can buy anything. I'm king of the world.

DICK

We all are.

BERRY

Yeah, I mean that we are all kings of the world. Yeah, that is *what* I meant to say. Kings, all of us.  
(Laughs)

(A knock at the front door.)

ROBERT

Who can that be?

BERRY

I'm not expecting no one.

DICK

Me neither. (Beat) Maybe it's the fuzz.

(A louder knock.)

ROBERT

Man, they want business. I guess someone should answer the door.

DICK

Not it!

BERRY

Me too, not it!

ROBERT

Ok, I'll handle it. You two stay cool. (Beat) And don't do nothing stupid.  
(ROBERT walks off stage to answer the door)

DICK

I knew it was too good to be true. We have all this money and we are going to jail. I don't want to be Bubba's boyfriend.

BERRY

We're not going to jail. Be cool. The R-machine will handle it. (Beat) I don't want to be Bubba's boyfriend either.

(ROBERT walks back in)

BERRY

Who was it?

ROBERT

Some guy named Bubba. He was looking for some guy. I told them that Dave is not home man. Then he left.

DICK

I don't want to go to jail. I'm out.

BERRY

Me too. It's not worth it.

ROBERT

What are you two saying? I can't believe it. We got all this money and you freak out because some guy named Bubba comes knocking on the door. Man, you both need to grow a spine. Where are you lopes man?

BERRY

Forget it. Robert if you want to deal with it, go ahead. I'm out. I'm going to take my money and run.

DICK

Me too.

(BERRY and DICK, get their money and start to walk out.)

ROBERT

Ok, if you want out, go ahead. I'm staying in. You'll see, I be alright. Money can buy you anything. Protection. You'll see.

DICK

Good luck man.

BERRY

Yeah, good luck. I'm just saying no.

(BERRY and DICK, walk out.)

ROBERT

See you. (Beat) Losers. (Shakes head) We'll see who knows. Just say know. (Laughs)

## SCENE TWO

(BERRY and DICK watching TV in the future.)

TV

And R-machine industries has had another amazing quarter. The makers of "The Dope Balloon" have seen a steady increase since it went public four years ago. It seems that everyone just wants to get high and this is only legal way to do this. R-machine industries CEO is worth a reported \$600 billion dollars...

DICK

That could have been us.

BERRY

Robert was right. We're chickens.

DICK

\$600 billion dollars. I know that's only the beginning. People want to get high.

DICK

And it's legal too. I love my Dope Balloon.

BERRY

Well, R-machine, I hope that \$600 billion dollars helps you sleep well at night.

DICK

He could pay someone to sleep for him.

BERRY

Yeah. But there has to be some problems. Like taxes. I bet he has to pay a lot of taxes.

DICK

Berry, rich people don't pay taxes, that's only for poor people.

BERRY

Yeah, Dick, your right. But still, he has to have some problems.

DICK

Yeah like what broad to take out. The red head, blonde or burette.

BERRY

Well this sucks. I think that Robert should get his comeuppance.

DICK

Karma dude. Karma, man. He'll get his. Hey, pass me the Dope Balloon will you.

### SCENE THREE

(ROBERT is on his yacht tied in the docks.)

ROBERT

Boy, this is the life. I wish my homeboys were here. Nothing ventured nothing gained. If they weren't chicken, we would all be rich. (Beat) But I'm rich, so I guess it doesn't matter.

(BERRY and DICK walking up to the yacht.)

DICK

This is it. Robert's yacht.

BERRY

How do you know?

DICK

Who else would have a yacht named 'Pot does a body good'?

BERRY

Yeah, I guess you're right.

ROBERT

Berry? Dick? Man it is great to see you guys! I have missed you two. How long has it been? six or seven years?

BERRY

It has only been four years.

ROBERT

Time flies when you are making money. (Beat) You know, 'the Dope Balloon'?

DICK

I wouldn't know.

ROBERT

Just say Know. (Laughs) Man, if you two would've said yes, you would be rich. (Whispering) Did you know that people want to get high?

DICK

So I've heard.

BERRY

Man, why don't you give us some money?

ROBERT

Sure man, how much do you need? Ten, twenty bucks? (Laughs) No man, you had your chance. And it all when up in smoke when you walked out on me.

BERRY

Well that sucks.

DICK

It sucks man. I remember when it was about getting chicks, and not about the money.

ROBERT

I can get any chick or broad I want. I have a key to the Playboy mansion.

DICK

I have my video card so check out porn. (DICK looks at BERRY.)

BERRY

Me too.

ROBERT

Well, I guess we all do what we have to do. (Beat) Man, let's forget about the past and party. I'll get on the horn and get some strippers up here.

(BERRY and DICK look at each other.)

DICK

Cool! Let's party.

BERRY

Yeah, like it's 1999.

ROBERT

Rock and roll. (ROBERT picks up a cell phone.)

#### SCENE FOUR

(ROBERT, BERRY and DICK are kicking it on the yacht around midnight.)

ROBERT

Man, this is great. This is the life. My life can't get any better than it is right now.

BERRY

It's great. We've got to do this again.

ROBERT

Cool.

DICK

Man, I have been pissed at you since you made it large. (Beat) But I guess you deserve it. You worked for it, we ran away like chickens.

BERRY

It was the right decision at the time. But still, this would've been nice.

ROBERT

It's not all fun and games. Do you know how many politicians I had to bribe to get the balloon legal? (Beat) A lot. And I had to make a deal.

DICK

A deal? Do you mean with the devil?

BERRY

Robert are you a Satanist?

ROBERT

No way man! I had to make a deal with them. (ROBERT points up to the sky.)

BERRY

What?

ROBERT

And today is the day I have to pay for that *favor*.

DICK

What do you mean?

ROBERT

Look up there. (ROBERT points up to the sky.)

DICK

Where? (Beat) I see it.

BERRY

Me too. How big is it?

ROBERT

I don't know. Maybe two miles long.

BERRY

Well, let's not stand here, let's do something!

ROBERT

What are you going to do? Out run it? No man, take a balloon, and roll with the punches.

DICK

This sucks!

ROBERT

The balloon man, it will help clam you.

BERRY

I wished I did more good things in life. I could have help more people.

ROBERT

It's cool. The balloon helps you deal with it. I'm on cloud nine. Hello little green space man....

(A space ship transports ROBERT, BERRY and DICK off the yacht.)

### SCENE FIVE

(ROBERT, BERRY and DICK are kicking it in their junker car around midnight.)

BERRY

Man, what was in that weed? I had the weirdest dream.

DICK

Me too. Man, far out!

ROBERT

Man, I am still getting flash backs. (Beat) Hey man, what if we put dope smoke into a bag and sell it. It's not illegal, is it?

(ROBERT, BERRY and DICK all look at one another.)

FADE OUT

THE END