

**SCENE 11**

(IN-ONE WITH PUGSLEY AND GRANDMA)

**#11 WHAT IF**

**PUGSLEY**

WHAT IF SHE NEVER TORTURES ME ANYMORE?  
HOW WOULD I MANAGE?  
WHAT IF SHE NEVER NAILS MY TONGUE TO THE BATHROOM  
FLOOR?  
WHAT IF SHE WALKS AWAY  
LEAVING ME A-OK,  
HIDING EACH POWER TOOL  
WHY WOULD SHE BE SO CRUEL?

I COULD STAB MY ARM MYSELF  
COULD RIP MY TONSILS OUT  
COULD SET MY HAIR AFLAME  
I COULD SPRAY MY EYES WITH MACE  
BUT FACE THE FACT, WITHOUT HER,  
IT WOULDN'T BE THE SAME...

*(GRANDMA enters, pulling her wagon of  
vials and bottles.)*

**GRANDMA**

*(a cappella)*  
ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE  
*(Whistling)*

*[MUSIC CONTINUES]*

**PUGSLEY**

Hi, Grandma.

**GRANDMA**

Hey, stud. How's life?

**PUGSLEY**

Too long.

**GRANDMA**

Tell me about it.

*[MUSIC OUT]*

**PUGSLEY**

Hold on. What're you doing?

**GRANDMA**

Restocking. Grandma's Private Stash. Herbs, potions and remedies. Nature's candy, no prescription needed.

**PUGSLEY**

What's that one?

**GRANDMA**

Peyote.

**PUGSLEY**

What's it do?

**GRANDMA**

Makes you run around naked in the woods.

**PUGSLEY**

What about this one?

**GRANDMA**

*Bookoo leaf.* You got someone giving you a hard time?

**PUGSLEY**

Maybe.

**GRANDMA**

Sprinkle a little of this on his toast, an hour later he's in a padded room, screaming "I am Spartacus!"

**PUGSLEY**

Grandma -

*[MUSIC IN]*

what if there was this girl who met this person and he's all like "Hey, it's the Pugster. What up, little man?" and she's all like "golly" and "we're gonna go now" and they're running away together. What would you give her?

**GRANDMA**

Nothing. She's your sister. Be happy for her.

**PUGSLEY**

But what if she doesn't get rid of him? What if all the good times are already behind me?

**GRANDMA**

That's life, kid. You lose the thing you love.

**PUGSLEY**

Tell me about it.

*(picks up another bottle from the cart)*

What's this one?

**GRANDMA**

*(grabs bottle from Pugsley)*

Acrimonium! You wanna stay away from this baby.

**PUGSLEY**

Why?

**GRANDMA**

Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side.

**PUGSLEY**

Whaddaya mean?

**GRANDMA**

One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea.

**PUGSLEY**

I don't understand your references.

**GRANDMA**

Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while.

*(then)*

Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about you and how you're gonna live your life.

*(waxing rhapsodic)*

Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings.

*(then, abruptly)*

And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it in the back yard.

*(and)*

I love you.

*(As GRANDMA exits, PUGSLEY swipes the Acrimonium from her cart.)*

**PUGSLEY**

WEDNESDAY WILL DRINK AND THEN  
SHE'LL BE HERSELF AGAIN