

Mormon Bike Gang  
9/17/14  
by Mike Spara

LIGHTS UP

*JOE, CAROL, and SAL are at the bar drinking. All are dressed in white dress shirts and dark pants.*

JOE

I gotta say, this is one HECK of a party.

CAROL

I know Joe. This place is REALLY great.

SAL

You're telling me! The menu here is the STUFF!

*THOMAS walks in.*

THOMAS

Well, I'll be a son. Of. A. GUN. If it isn't Joe, Carol and Sal.

JOE

NO FREAKING WAY!

CAROL & SAL

THOMAS!

JOE

You get your self right over here for a hug!

CAROL

BARKEEP! ANOTHER ROUND OF O'DOULES!

*BARTENDER pokes his head out.*

BARTENDER

Gentlemen. I'm going to have to ask you to leave if you can't keep your voices down.

CAROL

WHAT NOW? HA HA HA.

SAL

If you don't appreciate our business, then we can just go somewhere else.

*SAL and CAROL pick up bike helmets.*

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BARTENDER

Look, I don't want any trouble...

SAL

Well, you. Aren't going to get any!

THOMAS

All right you piles of snot, lets just get to drinking these delicious O'Doules.

*BARTENDER shakes his head and leaves.*

JOE

Alright, alright.

CAROL

Hey, what matters is we kept our rep!

SAL

Dang right we did!

THOMAS

So how are the kids?

*LIGHTS OUT*