

SCENE

(OEDDY sits center stage with a medical wrapping over his eyes. He blinded himself before coming to hell, which is where you are right now. He's dressed in traditional Ancient Greek attire, complete with a toga and wreath. He sits in silence for a minute or so. KING enters, dressed in a 50s style suit accessorized like he's in an old-fashioned sitcom. He has a filled coffee mug with the words "World's Best Dad" written on it. KING crosses next to OEDDY and stands next to him for a bit, sipping from the mug in silence. Then, without warning, KING throws the mug's contents into OEDDY's face.)

Laugh Track

Note with the laugh track: The characters hear them and are welcome to react to them.

OEDDY

Thanks dad.

KING

No problem, son.

OEDDY

I hate you dad.

KING

I know, son.

OEDDY

Fuck you dad.

KING

Fuck you too, son.

(More silence.)

OEDDY

What do you want?

KING (fakely)

Can't I check up on you?

OEDDY

I mean, you did disown me, so am I really your problem anymore? So why are you here? Hades get done fucking you in the ass early?

Laugh Track

KING

I can only have so much conversation with Tantalus, you know?. It gets boring. I'm bored, OK? It's so boring down here.

OEDDY

Have you tried gouging out your eyes?

KING

Gods, no.

OEDDY

It comes in handy. I don't have to see your face.

Laugh Track

KING (immaturely teasing)

It probably wouldn't work anyway. MY wounds actually reset.

OEDDY

Don't go down this road dad.

KING

But here you are, still eyeless. You deserved it too. Ya know, maybe that's why your wounds haven't reset, you deserved it.

OEDDY

You know, and maybe I prefer it this way! Maybe my wounds didn't reset so I wouldn't have to face you. Maybe it's a blessing from Hades. So I can finally be alone.

KING

But I'm still here. You can ruin yourself all you want, I'll still be here. Your mother, too.

(QUEEN enters, dressed as a 50s housewife: dress, apron, and holding a pie. She crosses to the boys.)

QUEEN

Lou, what are you doing?

KING

(Under his breath) Speak of the fury...Hi honey-bun! Just here paying Oeddy a visit.

QUEEN

Why is he all wet? Oeddy, did your father do something to you?

OEDDY

Other than his regular dick moves? Nothing much.

Laugh track

KING

What brings you here, Jo?

QUEEN

I got done helping Persephone a little early today. She let
me have this pie/ and I figured...

KING

So, you wanted to feed whittle Oeddy, huh?

QUEEN

And so what if I do?

KING

Oh nothing. I mean, he did say he wanted to be alone. But
if you so want to take care of him, that's *totally* up to
you!

(Silence. QUEEN crossed to OEDDY
and checks his bandages.)

QUEEN

Do these need changing?

OEDDY

They're fine Jo, er...mom. They're fine.

KING

His eyes won't reset, but yeah they're fine. They're stuck
the way they are, *but they're fine. They're stuck just like
all of us, BUT THEY'RE FINE!*

QUEEN

Here we go again.

KING

Gods, I just want to get away from all of you and get
recycled! Go back up there! I don't care in what form, I
just want to get recycled! Why haven't we yet!? So many
others have!

OEDDY

Give it a break, dad!

KING

We've been stuck down here for who knows how long and all
we have to do down here is talk to each other and read
outdated teen magazines! I don't care about the
Kardashians, I care about being reset and going back to
earth! I've already been through step one, just let me
finish!

OEDDY

Well, it seems like we'll be stuck here for a while. It's
probably our punishment.

KING