

**BILLY BITCHASS**  
(a play about pet names)

by  
Ira Gamerman

Synopsis: A boy with no name runs away with a puppy who can't understand sadness.

Ira Gamerman  
1861 Menahan Street, APT 2R  
Brooklyn, NY 11385  
410-812-9868  
Iragamerman@gmail.com

Copyright 2014. All Rights Reserved. ALL WRONGS REVERSED.

## ARTIST BIO:

**Ira Gamerman** is an Award-Winning Australian-American Podcast Playwright and Musician living in Brooklyn. He creates sound and songs with **Ira Lawrence's Haunted Mandolin**. His Dramatic work has been produced by The Kennedy Center, Collaboraction, Short & Sweet Sydney, Source Festival, The Australian Broadcast Corporation, and The Chicago New Media Summit. In 2006, *City Paper* voted Ira “**Best Playwright Of Baltimore**” and in 2009, he was nominated for a **New York Innovative Theater Award for best short play**. As a Podcaster, Ira writes for **Radiotopia's THE TRUTH** (featured on *This American Life*) where his Collaborative Audio-Play “Biological Clock” was downloaded over 40,000 times and won a **2013 Mark Time Award** from the Fire Sign Theater for Best Science Fiction Audio Production of the Year. Ira co-created, co-produces, and co-hosts **DANGEROUSLY UNQUALIFIED: A PODCAST ABOUT LOVE** (The original serialized Baltimore-centric podcast from Ira G and America's Favorite Amateur Dating Coach: Ryan Dowler. Engineered/ Independently Distributed by BSDmedia). Internationally, Ira is 1/4th of Australian-American Theater Collective **Everything Everywhere** (2 Aussies 2 Americans 2 gals 2 dudes 2 goys 2 Jews 2 legit 2 quit) whose new performance “**Everything Is Everywhere Lie To Your Face**” made it's international debut at the 2015 **Karnabal Festival in the Philippines**:

<http://everythingiseverywhere.com/>. Ira holds a BA in Theater from Towson University, an MFA in Playwriting from Ohio University, and studied Devised theater at the (now defunct) Dartington College Of Art in the UK. As an educator, Ira has taught undergraduate theater at Ohio University and Kingsborough Community College in Brooklyn, in addition to playwright-mentoring Young Playwrights Festivals at Atlanta's Horizon Theater and Baltimore's Center Stage. Ira has been published by **Howlround**, **High Times**, **Consequence Of Sound**, and **Eleven Magazine**. His extra work on *The Wire* remains his favorite acting gig to date.

## LINKS TO WORK SAMPLES:

-“**Biological Clock**” / Radiotopia's *The Truth* (40,000+ downloads/2013 Winner of Mark Time Award):

[http://thetruthpodcast.com/Story/Entries/2013/12/21\\_Biological\\_Clock.html](http://thetruthpodcast.com/Story/Entries/2013/12/21_Biological_Clock.html)

-“**Ira and Ryan Go To Jail**” / *Dangerously Unqualified: A Podcast About Love*:

<http://dangerouslyunqualified.weebly.com/episode-9.html>

-**Ira Lawrence's Haunted Mandolin**: <http://iralawrence.bandcamp.com/>

-“**Yeezus Memoirs**” / *Consequence Of Sound*:

<http://consequenceofsound.net/2014/07/10-memoirs-inspired-by-kanye-wests-yeezus/1>

**EPIGRAPH:** “A wild pack of family dogs came runnin' through the yard

And as my own dog ran away with them,

I didn't say much of anything at all

Didn't say much of anything at all

Didn't say much of anything at all

A wild pack of family dogs came runnin' through the yard

As my little sister played,

The dogs took her away

And I guess she was eaten up ok,

Yeah she was eaten up ok

My mother's cryin' blood dust now

My Mother's cryin' blood dust now

Mother's cryin blood dust now”

**- Modest Mouse**

**CHARACTERS:** 1M , 2F

-BOY

-GIRL

-MACKY THE PUPPY WHO CAN'T UNDERSTAND SADNESS

**All characters are young but their ages are difficult to ascertain. They could pass as 13 or 23 in people years (2 or 3 in dog years).**

**SETTING:**

**When In the present:** In a forest / on the run. **When In the past:** School.

A place and time not unlike now (except with talking dogs).

**INTRO- “BILLY BITCHASS THEME”**

THE GROUP SINGS

Billy Bitchass,  
 Billy Bitchass,  
 Billy Bitchass ,  
 Billy Bitchass,  
 Billy Bitchass,  
 Billy Bitchass,  
 It tastes just like Chocolate.  
 It tastes just like Chocolate.  
 It's covered In Chocolate.

**1. THE PRESENT/ A FOREST**

BOY presents a piece of candy.

BOY

It's called chocolate.

MACKY

OH, I'VE HEARD OF THAT!!

BOY

You've never had chocolate before, puppy?

MACKY

No, is it good?

BOY

Why, chocolate's the best taste there is.  
 There's no going back once you eat it's double swirls with milky fudge.

MACKY

LET ME GET IT THEN!  
 GIVE IT TO MACKY!  
 GIVE IT TO MACKY!  
 I WANT IT I WANT IT I WANT IT-  
 PLEASE!

BOY

Can you sit?

MACKY

IF I SIT????

I GET THE CHOCOLATE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!?????????

BOY

YOU BETTER SIT REALLY GOOD, Puppy!

MACKY

MACKY!

BOY

What?

MACKY

MY NAME IS MACKY!

BOY

Can you sit for me Macky?

MACKY sits.

BOY

Good Girl.

MACKY eats the chocolate out of BOY's hand.

MACKY

*(The chocolate tastes as if each bite is more delicious than the last. MACKY screams with delight and bashes her paws on the floor with pleasure. Her pleasure noises last an uncomfortably long amount of time and grow louder/more intense with every bite as if her puppy brain is exploding and expanding before our eyes.)*

Moh.

MOH?

MOOOOHHH.

MOOOOOOOOHH!!!!!!!!

MMMMMMMMM

MUM

MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!

MUM!

MUM!

Moh

moh?

moh.

Wow.

(4 beats of panting)

**WHO ARE YOU?**

BOY

I don't have a name.  
But will you come with me?

MACKY

IF YOU HAVE MORE OF THOSE, I'LL GO ANYWHERE YOU WANT!

BOY

Then we're starting a new life together!

BOY puts MACKY on a short leash.

MACKY

WAIT A MINUTE WAIT A MINUTE WAIT A MINUTE!  
HOW COME YOUR MASTER DIDN'T GIVE YOU A NAME?

BOY

I don't have a master.

MACKY

WHY NOT?

BOY

Because I'm running away from home.

MACKY

I LOVE RUNNING!

BOY

Me too.

MACKY

WE BOTH LOVE RUNNING.

BOY

We do.

MACKY

AND CHOCOLATE.

BOY

CHOCOLATE'S my favorite.

MACKY

MINE TOO!  
SO, HOW COME YOU DON'T HAVE A NAME?

BOY  
It's sort of a painful subject.

MACKY  
IS PAINFUL FUN?

BOY  
Painful is the opposite of fun.

Here comes a flashback...

## 2. THE PAST/ SCHOOL

BOY holds a piece of paper.

GIRL  
Bet I can make you bark like a dog.

BOY  
What?

GIRL Snatches the paper out of his hand.

GIRL  
Do it.  
Bark like a dog.

BOY  
That's my Homework.

GIRL  
Bark Like a Dog, Billy Bitchass!

BOY  
My name's William!

GIRL  
WELL NOW IT'S BILLY BITCHASS. .  
BILLY BITCHASS!!!!  
BILLY BITCHASS!!!!!!!

**BILLY BITCHASS!!!!!!!!!!!!!! BILLY BITCHASS!!!**  
**BARK LIKE A DOG BILLY BITCHASS!!!!!!!!!!**

BOY  
(Long stunned pause) Woof... woof, woof.

She kisses him and runs off with his homework.





GIRL

I can't, Billy Bitchass.  
It's your name,  
forever.

BOY

I'm gonna tell my mom.

GIRL

You won't tell anybody anything.  
Because if you do,  
I'll Neuter you.  
Do you know what that means?

BOY

No?

GIRL

IT MEANS, I'LL CUT YOUR DICK OFF, BILLY BITCHASS.

BOY

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!

GIRL

*(beat)* You look exactly like him.  
Do you know that?

BOY

...Exactly like who?

GIRL

I'll tell you if you sit.

BOY

*(Refuses)* I don't wanna know anymore.

GIRL

I SAID SIT BILLY BITCHASS.

BOY

Please-

Boy reluctantly sits.

GIRL

QUIET.  
Stand.

Boy stands. Beat.

GIRL

Put your homework in your mouth.

BOY

But-

GIRL

QUIET!

Boy puts his homework into his mouth.

GIRL

Now pet my stomach.

Boy pets her stomach softly.

GIRL

HARDER!

Boy pets her stomach harder.

NOT HARD ENOUGH.

She Swats his hand.

GIRL

I SAID HARDER!

He pets harder.

GIRL

Now turn me around and bend me over the desk.

## **5. BACK IN THE PRESENT/ A FOREST**

MACKY

WAIT A MINUTE,

WAIT A MINUTE,

WAIT A MINUTE,

You're not allowed to do that to a little girl Billy Bitchass!

I don't care if you don't like the fact that your name is Billy Bitchass or not!

SHE'S JUST A LITTLE GIRL.

BOY

That's not my name.  
And she's not just a little girl AT ALL.

MACKY

What do you mean she's not just a little girl AT ALL?

## **6. BACK IN THE PAST/ SCHOOL**

Girl enters wearing glasses.

GIRL

Will?  
Will?  
Will?  
I need your eyes on the board here, okay?

BOY

My name is William.

GIRL

Is it?

BOY

Yes.

GIRL

Well, William, you were very late today.  
And your homework is missing.  
Which means-  
You and I are going to be very late in my office after class again, okay?  
So, I'd better see you there.

## **7. BACK IN THE PRESENT/ A FOREST**

MACKY

OH MY GOD!  
SHE'S NOT A *JUST LITTLE* GIRL AT ALL!

BOY

THAT'S WHAT I JUST SAID!

MACKY

So, Is your name even BILLY BITCHASS, then?

BOY  
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!

MACKY  
So your name really is William.

BOY  
I DON'T HAVE A NAME.

MACKY  
But if you don't have a name, then, what am I supposed to call you?

### **8. BACK IN THE PAST/ SCHOOL**

GIRL  
Close the door, Billy Bitchass.

Boy closes the door. Beat.

GIRL  
Come.

Boy steps closer to her. Beat.

GIRL  
Stay.

Boy stays.

GIRL  
Sit.

Boy sits.

GIRL  
Pet my stomach.

Boy pets her stomach.

GIRL  
HARDER!

Boy pets harder.

GIRL  
Do you feel that?

BOY

...Feel what?

GIRL

...It's yours.

*(Beat)* And we're keeping it.

We're starting a new life together.

*(Beat)* And if you say a word to anyone,  
it'll be the last you ever make.

## **9. THE PRESENT/ A FOREST**

BOY

I told my mom I was going for a run,

And not to expect me home for dinner.

But that was just a thing I said.

What I meant to say is that

I'm running away and never coming back

And not to expect to see me ever again.

And that I took the last Candy bar.

I ran for miles,

days,

years,

Until William was gone forever.

*(Beat)* And then I saw you.

Away from your master.

Different from the pack.

The Puppy who didn't even understand chocolate.

MACKY

THE PUPPY WHO CAN'T UNDERSTAND SADNESS!

BOY

You look exactly like her,

do you know that?

MACKY

...Exactly like who?

BOY

Bark like a dog and I'll tell you, Billy Bitchass.

MACKY

...I told you my name is Macky... CATCHY Macky! Remember?

BOY  
WELL NOW IT'S BILLY BITCHASS.  
BILLY BITCHASS!!!!  
BILLY BITCHASS!!!!!!!  
BILLY BITCHASS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
**BARK LIKE A DOG BILLY BITCHASS!!!!!!!!!!**  
**I'M YOUR MASTER NOW.**

Blackout. End.