

Start

LANOLIN: You'll break something.

He kisses her. ROUKE turns away. MARCUS licks the side of LANOLIN's face. She shoves him. MARCUS sees SQUEAK.

MARCUS: Who's this?

A deadly silence.

LANOLIN: You don't know?

MARCUS: Should I?

SQUEAK: You told me I should come... I should be a Listener.

MARCUS goes over and inspects SQUEAK.

MARCUS: What's your name? Wait! No. I don't care. Names are arbitrary bullshit. They mean nothing. What do you want to be called?

SQUEAK: My name.

MARCUS: *(to LANOLIN)* I like her.

LANOLIN: Marcus –

SQUEAK: Isobel.

MARCUS: No.

SQUEAK: It's my name.

MARCUS: It's shitty.

SQUEAK: I like it.

MARCUS: It means nothing.

SQUEAK: It means me. My name. It means who I am.

MARCUS: And who picked it? One of how many babies they've named? One of how many Isobels or Annas or Sarahs arbitrarily assigned to children they will never actually hold or touch. People they will never know. That's not a name. That's not what a name is. Pick something else. For

you. Now. Go. The best thing in the world. The best sound. Make it.
Now. Go. GO. GO.

SQUEAK makes an inaudible sound.

LANOLIN: Marcus. Seriously –

MARCUS: What?

LANOLIN: Shut the fuck up for ten seconds. Listen to me –

He starts untangling the wires. LANOLIN tries to physically stop him. He's playing with her.

LANOLIN: Stop. It's not funny. Fayette's going to kill you.

MARCUS: Why? I've expedited things.

ROUKE: You're WRECKING it.

ROUKE tries to get the cable away from MARCUS.

MARCUS: You don't know that.

ROUKE: Yes. I do. It's not YOURS. Not EVERYTHING is yours.

They fight. LANOLIN tries to split them up and gets caught up in it. It becomes a full on brawl.

End

The door bangs open again. FAYETTE appears.

FAYETTE: ENOUGH.

They still for a moment. LANOLIN leverages the bunks to kick ROUKE in the back, launching him into MARCUS. They go at each other again. ROUKE hits MARCUS's face into the ground, his nose is bleeding. FAYETTE pulls them apart.

FAYETTE: Marcus. SIT DOWN.
What the hell is going on?

You know what? I don't even give a shit.

ROUKE moves towards MARCUS again. FAYETTE pushes him back.

YOU, that corner. You, there. You over there. SIT DOWNS AND SHUT
THE FUCK UP.