

**SUPERIOR DONUTS** by Tracy Letts / **side 8**

**I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU UP**

Side for **ARTHUR, LUTHER, and KEVIN**

LUTHER. Franco told you how to find me? (*No response.*) How is he?

ARTHUR. He'll make it.

LUTHER. Was that ever a question?

ARTHUR. He lost a lot of blood.

LUTHER. That's awful. He's a good kid. He used to run bets for me.

ARTHUR. He doesn't run bets anymore.

LUTHER. No, I know.

ARTHUR. He's a writer now.

LUTHER. Is that so?

ARTHUR. You don't know about his book?

LUTHER. Can't say I do. Wait a minute. You don't mean that pile of garbage he tried to sell us, all tied up with cords? No, see I've read a few books, and they didn't look like that.

ARTHUR. He's twenty-one years old.

LUTHER. Old enough to know better.

ARTHUR. Right, 'cause you and me, we only made good decisions when we were twenty-one.

LUTHER. I never forced him to make a bet with me.

ARTHUR. You never stopped him either.

LUTHER. That's a gray area.

ARTHUR. Know who talks about gray areas? People who exploit them.

KEVIN. It's all here Luther.

LUTHER. Great. Well-

ARTHUR. Wait. How much is there?

KEVIN. It's all here.

ARTHUR. How much. What's the dollar amount.

KEVIN. Sixteen thousand.

ARTHUR. Is that the total amount of money you were owed?

LUTHER. What do you mean? Yes.

ARTHUR. There's no bull-shit. No add-ons, no extras.

LUTHER. No.

ARTHUR. No more juice.

LUTHER. The debt is paid.

ARTHUR. Then you don't ever need to see Franco again, right?

KEVIN. Let's go.

ARTHUR. Right?

LUTHER. Yeah, that's right.

ARTHUR. Good. Whatever else happens, you're leaving with that money. You've been paid.

LUTHER. Yeah, okay ...

ARTHUR. You really gave him the business didn't you?

LUTHER. How's that?

KEVIN. C'mon Luther -

ARTHUR. You humiliated that boy's body and you think you can justify that. But you can't justify destroying that kid's story.

LUTHER. The end justifies the means.

ARTHUR. Y'know it doesn't. It really never does.

KEVIN. Fuck him. Let's get out of here.

ARTHUR. Hold on.

LUTHER. What?

ARTHUR. You can't go yet.

LUTHER. Why?

ARTHUR. We're not through.

LUTHER. We're not.

ARTHUR. No.

KEVIN. Yes we are.

LUTHER. What are we forgetting?

ARTHUR. I'm going to fight you.

LUTHER. Sorry?

ARTHUR. I'm going to fight you. And I'm going to win. I'm going to beat you up.