

CLERKS

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RANDAL

Helluva game!

DANTE

One ball!! They come all the way here...I close the damn store...for one ball!

RANDAL

Hockey's hockey. At least we got to play.

DANTE

Randal, twelve minutes is not a game! Jesus, it's barely a warm-

RANDAL

Bitch, bitch, bitch. You want something to drink?
(walking away)

DANTE

Gatorade.

Pause. Then...

RANDAL (O.C.)

What happened to all the Gatorade?

DANTE

Exactly. They drank it all.

RANDAL (O.C.)

After an exhausting game like that I can believe it.

DANTE

(as RANDAL)

"It's not like we're gonna sell out."

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RANDAL comes back with drinks.

RANDAL
You know what Sanford told me?
(offering drink)

DANTE
I still can't believe Caitlin's
getting married.

RANDAL
Julie Dwyer died.

DANTE
Yeah, right.

RANDAL
No, I'm serious.

DANTE is visibly taken aback.

DANTE
Oh, my god.

RANDAL
Sanford's brother dates her cousin.
He found out this morning.

DANTE
How? When?

RANDAL
Embolism in her brain. Yesterday.

DANTE
Jesus.

RANDAL
She was swimming at the YMCA pool
when it happened. Died midbackstroke.

DANTE
I haven't seen her in almost two
years.

RANDAL
Correct me if I'm wrong, but wasn't

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she one of the illustrious twelve?

DANTE
Number six.

RANDAL
You've had sex with a dead person.

DANTE
I'm gonna go to her wake.

RANDAL
No, you're not.

DANTE
Why not?

RANDAL
It's today.

DANTE
What!?

RANDAL
Paulsen's Funeral Parlor. The next
show is at four.

DANTE
Shit. What about tomorrow?

RANDAL
One night only. She's buried in the
morni

DANTE
You've gotta watch the store. I
have to go to this.

RANDAL
Wait, wait, wait. Has it occurred
to you that I might bereaved as well?

DANTE
You hardly knew her!

RANDAL
True, but do you know how many
people are going to be there? All
of our old classmates, to say the

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least.

DANTE

Stop it. This is beneath even you.

RANDAL

I'm not missing what's probably going to be the social event of the season.

DANTE

You hate people.

RANDAL

But I love gatherings. Isn't it ironic?

DANTE

Don't be an asshole. Somebody has to stay with the store.

RANDAL

If you go, I go.

DANTE

She meant nothing to you!

RANDAL

She meant nothing to you either until I told you she died.

DANTE

I'm not taking you to this funeral.

RANDAL

I'm going with you.

DANTE

I can't close the store.

RANDAL

You just closed the store to play hockey on the roof!

DANTE

Exactly, which means I can't close it for another hour so we can both

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go to a wake.

RANDAL
You were saying?

DANTE
Thanks for putting me in a tough
spot. You're a good friend.

RANDAL
She was pretty young, hunhh?

DANTE
Twenty-two; same as us.

RANDAL
An embolism in a pool.

DANTE
An embarrassing way to die.

RANDAL
That's nothing compared to how my
cousin Walter died.

DANTE
How'd he die?

RANDAL
Broke his neck.

DANTE
That's embarrassing?

RANDAL
He broke his neck trying to suck
his own dick.

Absolute silence. Then...

DANTE
Shut the hell up.

RANDAL
Bible truth.

DANTE
Stop it.

RANDAL

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I swear.

DANTE

Oh, my god.

RANDAL

Come on. Haven't you ever tried to suck your own dick?

DANTE

No!

RANDAL

Yeah sure. You're so repressed.

DANTE

Because I never tried to suck my own dick?

RANDAL

No, because you won't admit to it. As if a guy's a fucking pervert because he tries to go down on himself. You're as curious as the rest of us, pal. You've tried it.

DANTE

Who found him?

RANDAL

My cousin? My aunt found him. On his bed, doubled over himself with his legs on top. Dick in his mouth. My aunt freaked out. It was a mess.

DANTE

His dick was in his mouth?

RANDAL

Balls resting on his lips.

DANTE

He made it, hunhh?

RANDAL

Yeah, but at what a price.

Silence. Then...

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DANTE

I could never reach.

RANDAL

Reach what?

DANTE

You know.

RANDAL

What, your dick?

DANTE

Yeah. Like you said, you know. I guess everyone tries it, sooner or later.

RANDAL

I never tried it.

DANTE glares at RANDAL. Silence. Then...

RANDAL

Fucking pervert.