

Blue Gentian Sides

By

Jonathan Tomhave

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AARON KRUMM

Dood, no!

Aaron surveys Blue again and determines that he does not look one bit like a flower.

BLUE GENTIAN

Yeah, verily. See, my mother married a 'Gentian' guy and her favorite-sounding word in the whole world was 'blue'. I mean, say it a couple times: 'Blue... Blue... Blue...'

Aaron stops in the middle of the house on the way to the back of the house. He balances the idea in his mind for a few moment.

AARON KRUMM

Blue... No, wait! 'Bah-lewwww...'
Bro', you have to add an 'ah' sound to it. 'Bah-lewwww...!'

They continue walking again.

BLUE GENTIAN

Yeah, sure.

AARON KRUMM

Bah-lewwww... I love it!

Blue opens the door to the garden.

BLUE GENTIAN

Man, my name sucks ass. Stop making it sound interesting.

AARON KRUMM

So I suppose you must have used your fists a lot in school.

BLUE GENTIAN

My whole fucking life! Do you know how hard it is to be Mr. Congeniality when you're punching people in the face? And now I am getting punched in the face by some darkened paper. Can you imagine that? Paper! Come on, I'll show you where it has to be. Where it was last. You want a smoke? I'm Mr. Congeniality. Trying to be.

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Blue hands Aaron a blunt, which he accepts with joy.

AARON KRUMM

Derr...

They come to the Garden door and Blue opens it with a look of disgust.

BLUE GENTIAN

The papers are in the garden
somewhere. All twenty-seven pages
of them.