

EXTRACT

CONDO OSAKA

LEWIS TRESTON

[australianplays.org]

AUSTRALIAN SCRIPT CENTRE

This playscript is published and distributed by the Australian Script Centre, trading as AustralianPlays.org. The Australian Script Centre, a national not-for-profit organisation, has been selectively collecting outstanding Australian playscripts since 1979 and is home to a comprehensive and extraordinary catalogue of production-ready plays.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

This work is protected by Australian and international copyright law. You have a legal obligation to obtain permission before making copies of this script or performing the play. Contact details for further information are provided below.

MAKING COPIES

Your script purchase entitles you to print the script once only. Beyond this single use, you may not copy or print more than 10% of this script without permission, even if you are covered by a Copyright Agency Limited (CAL) statutory licence. Additional copies may be made with the purchase of a [Copy Licence](#) from AustralianPlays.org.

COPYRIGHT ADVICE

For detailed information on copyright issues, please contact the [Australian Copyright Council](#).

PRODUCTION RIGHTS

Before producing or performing any play you must obtain the permission of the relevant rightsholder. Fees will vary according to the nature and scale of the proposed production. They are set at the discretion of the relevant rightsholder (usually the playwright or their agent). Your [production enquiry](#) for this play may be submitted through the AustralianPlays.org website.

PERMISSIONS FOR SOUND RECORDINGS & MUSIC

Some playscripts will require specific published sheet music or sound recordings for which performing rights may need to be separately licensed. Producers are advised to contact the [Australasian Performing Rights Association](#) (APRA) for more information on music licensing requirements.

NOTE ON THE SCRIPT

This is an unedited manuscript as provided to us by the playwright. We distribute it in good faith; however it may contain layout inconsistencies or typographic errors.

“It wasn’t a condo, actually, it was a house,
but it felt like a condo, since
the people in it were doing
so well at make-believe.”

-- Nicholas Shapland, *Condoism*.

Japan. Osaka. A three and a half star hotel. ADAM, an American just a little over thirty and dressed as the anime icon Sailor Moon, stands opposite TREVOR, an Australian guy in his early twenties dressed in a cheap Spider-Man outfit holding a plastic bag filled with beer and sake. After a long pause TREVOR removes his Spiderman mask.

TREVOR: Is something wrong?

ADAM: I can't believe your name is Trevor.

TREVOR: *(There's a joke he's not getting)* Yeah, that's my name.

ADAM: *(Hits the word 'Trevor' effeminately)* Every high school back home had a 'Trevor'.

TREVOR: In New York?

ADAM: Maybe it's just an Ohio thing.

TREVOR: Shit - I forgot - yes, Ohio -

ADAM: I meant the 'Trevor' thing nicely -

TREVOR: Is this 'Trevor' thing a joke thing, or an American / thing, or ...

ADAM: It's probably more of a me thing. All these little words and phrases, all of them contain some little morsel of a personal in-joke: it's completely ridiculous.

TREVOR: So what's the story behind the 'Trevor' thing?

ADAM: I don't even know. Sometimes I just say anything if I think the combination of words sounds compelling.

TREVOR: Adam / I really need to...?

ADAM: 'Adam' is not a fun word. You can't do anything with 'Adam'.

TREVOR: Sorry where's / the ...?

ADAM: Just through there. Room with the toilet ...

TREVOR races into the bathroom and leaves the door open as he pees.

TREVOR: *(From bathroom)* Sorry again ...! I broke the seal at the bar and now I can't stop -

ADAM: Stop saying sorry ...! Just take your shoes off when you're done ...

Throughout the following ADAM prepares sets up the futon, while he finds his backpack, takes out a box of condoms, pre-opens two packets very delicately then strategically hides them beneath the hotel pillow.

- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) We were talking about words right?
- ADAM: Names. Words. Something like that.
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) What's your favourite word then?
- ADAM: Favourite word or favourite name? Very different questions.
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) Either then.
- ADAM: Favourite word: condo.
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) As in, like, condominium?
- ADAM: Yes, but in it's abridged form only: condo.
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) So why “condo”?
- ADAM: Because the word is so obviously delicious. And, because condos are like the cult classic to an actual masterpiece. Or, better put, they are Warner Brother's crude creation Bugs Bunny compared to Disney's iconic Mickey Mouse ... You follow?
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) Like a visor compared to an actual hat?
- ADAM: Very good first try. A visor is totally condo. Longlife milk is a condo. Porn is also a condo -
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) Is Japan a condo?
- ADAM: Excuse me?
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) Like, ‘modern Japan’. It kind of feels like a ‘condo country’; sort of different from the rest -
- ADAM: ‘Different from the west’?
- TREVOR: (*From bathroom*) Different from the rest. Don’t get political.
- TREVOR flushes the toilet. TREVOR reenters a moment later.*
- ADAM: I don’t think you should be calling a country a condo.
- TREVOR: But I thought you loved condos?
- ADAM: I love the word.

TREVOR: Yeah and I love Japan.

ADAM: You're not getting it.

TREVOR: Just tell me how an apartment is different from a condo?

ADAM: I don't know what the difference is but a condo is definitely not an apartment.

TREVOR: What's the point in defining something by what it's not?

ADAM: That's absolutely not what I meant ...

TREVOR takes a beer out from a plastic bag and cracks it open.

TREVOR: Want one?

ADAM: I don't drink beer.

TREVOR: Who doesn't drink beer?

ADAM: I don't particularly like beer, is what / I mean to ...

TREVOR: I just sounded like a typical fucking Australian wanker. Didn't I?

ADAM: You've sounded like that all night -

TREVOR: Australians ham up the ockerisms when we're travelling but back home we're all turmeric lattes, expensive gyms and opera box passes to Tosca, really.

ADAM: Ockerisms?

TREVOR: Australian slang.

ADAM: Like ... Bogan?

TREVOR: You know "bogan"?

ADAM: In America half our population are bogans ... Well not quite half, but the deplorables are well situated across our vast nation, so they're very well represented ... Watashi wa hiyazake kaduasai ... I'll take an ice cold sake.

TREVOR hands ADAM one of the small bottles of sake.

TREVOR: Dozo-dozo.

ADAM: (*Correcting*) No dozo.

TREVOR: It means 'please drink' right?

ADAM: It means 'help yourself'.

TREVOR: No it doesn't.

ADAM: Say what you want but "dozo-dozo" makes no sense when you're handing me the drink.

TREVOR: I think it could make sense if I played it differently, y'know, if I handed it to you like this ...

TREVOR mimes handing ADAM the bottle of sake in a distinctly different manner.

TREVOR: And if I was like, dozo ... Dozo ...

ADAM: *(Raises his sake)* Kompai.

TREVOR: *(Raises his beer)* Kompai!

They cheers their drinks. A pause.

ADAM: Take your shoes off.

TREVOR hesitates. ADAM gradually starts to untie the ribbon on his Sailor Moon outfit.

ADAM: What's the matter Petey Parker? Are your spidey-senses tingling?

TREVOR: I've had a bit to drink.

ADAM: Too drunk to take your boots off?

TREVOR: It's not that ...

ADAM: My mother used to say never take your boots off after three beers. Otherwise you might lose them.

TREVOR: That's smart.

ADAM: She'd howl those words from the front porch as I threw myself into Chuck Bannister's Cadillac, and then we'd speed down the highway listening to Tom Petty - you know Freefalling? - and we'd drive all the way to Wolftrap National Park, to drink beer, kiss girls and shoot Pepsi cans. It was very circa 2000 Tommy Hilfiger catalogue meets Deer Hunter Reloaded.

TREVOR: I thought you didn't like beer.

ADAM: The true parts are true and the lie parts are lies.

TREVOR: You and Chuck weren't kissing any girls were you?

ADAM: That wasn't a lie that was irony.



AUSTRALIAN PLAYS IS ASSISTED BY THE AUSTRALIAN GOVERNMENT THROUGH THE AUSTRALIA COUNCIL, ITS ARTS FUNDING AND ADVISORY BODY.

australian *plays*.org