

The following is excerpted from

“SURF’S UP!”

A Two Character Comedy

By Ken Levine

Frank (50’s) announces to his Millennial daughter, Wendy that he has quit his job and is going on an “endless summer” to surf around the world. And he invites her to shake up her button-down life and join him.

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SURF'S UP !

A One Act Comedy by
Ken Levine

SYNOPSIS: Frank (50's) announces to his Millennial daughter, Wendy that he has quit his job and is going on an "endless summer" to surf around the world. And he invites her to shake up her button-down life and join him. Comedy.

CHARACTERS:

FRANK: 50's, youthful, with a real zest for life.

WENDY: 20's, smart, funny, ambitious.

SETTING:

A small café. One small table and two chairs are all that's needed.

SURF'S UP!

INT. CAFE (LOS ANGELES) - DAY

WENDY (20's) sits at a table. She wears a suit. Her father FRANK (50's) ENTERS gingerly, stooped over a little, holding his back, and limping slightly. He wears a Hawaiian shirt, shorts, and flip flops. Wendy crosses to him, concerned.

Dad?
WENDY

FRANK
(as if nothing's wrong) Hey, Wendy, how are you?

WENDY
Me? How are you? Jesus. You're a walking question mark.

FRANK
I wiped out on a five-footer. Gnarly wave. The board spun out and hit me.

WENDY
My God.

FRANK
And hit me again.

WENDY
You poor thing.

FRANK
And again.

WENDY
Come, sit down. It's good to see you.

She tries to hug him. He flinches.

FRANK
Easy. My ribs are still broken.

WENDY
Oh, right. Forgot. Last month's wipe out.

They sit. He GRUNTS as he takes his seat.

FRANK

That was a good one. I hit the pier.

WENDY

Dad, you're not 20 anymore. You're not even 50.

FRANK

I'm still the same. I just heal slower. (grabs his shoulder) Ow! What do you do for fun on the weekends?

WENDY

I fill out your insurance forms.

FRANK

That's one of my big regrets about divorcing your mother. She did all that paperwork.

WENDY

One of your big regrets? What's another?

FRANK

Not getting custody of you.

WENDY

(touched) Awwww...

FRANK

I could have taught you how to surf and --

WENDY

Okay, stop. You're ruining it.

FRANK

Sorry.

WENDY

So why'd you want to see me, Daddy? Your email said it was important.

FRANK

I'm changing my life.

WENDY

To what?

FRANK

I had an epiphany. As they were giving me CPR I realized: it's September. The summer is over.

WENDY

You don't need paramedics to realize that. You can do it with a calendar.