

Stone Cold Love

By

Anthony Wood

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tony@smokingmonkey.net

OPEN:

In the dark we hear piano music rise; *"I'm In The Mood For Love."*

As the music rises a light comes up center. We see WILMA FLINTSTONE standing center stage in front of a microphone. She is a chanteuse in a fur cave-woman dress, rock necklace and bracelet. Her hair is up in her typical bun. She sings, slowly and lustily.

WILMA

"I'm in the mood for rocks,
Simply because they're granite.
Funny, but when you man it.
I'm in the mood for rocks."

The lights go black. Replacing the piano is the sound of explosions and mortar shells. Sitting center stage surrounded by the wood blocks is BARNEY RUBBLE. He is blonde, short and wears a brown cave man suit and an army helmet. He holds a machine gun. He calls offstage in recognizable Barney Rubble fashion.

BARNEY

Fred! Hey, Fred! Over here!

Dodging on stage is FRED FLINTSTONE. He wears his orange cave man suit, army helmet and carries a similar gun to Barney's. He is unshaven and chomps on a cigar butt. He climbs into the "fox-hole" with Barney.

FRED

Phew! Made it! Nice call, Barn.

They duck down as the explosions and gunfire continue.

BARNEY

I don't think we're gonna make it
out of this one, Fred.

FRED

Just stay down and hold tight, pal.
We'll be fine. Help is on it's way.

A loud explosion is heard and the two duck and freeze. Fred stands and steps down stage as the lights change.

FRED

(To the audience.)

In a few hundred thousand years
sombodys gonna say "war is hell."
And they'd be right. Our unit got
stationed in the Jurassic flats at
the base of the Appalaich-Rock
mountains. Our job was to hold back
three battalions of Cro-Mags that
crossed the river at Anthrocite
Station. Cro-Mags...mindless
savages. You walk upright, sharpen
a stick and use a few tools you
think you can take over the world.
Well, not in Bedrock, pal. Not in
Bedrock.

Throughout Fred's speech Barney has very slowly walked up
behind him.

BARNEY

Hey, Fred...who're you talkin' to?

FRED

The audience.

Barney squints out at the audience.

BARNEY

Uhhhhh I don't see nobody.

FRED

It's a theatrical device. Do you
mind?

BARNEY

Yeah, but uhhhh theatre ain't gonna
be invented for another eight
hundred thousand years yet.

FRED

Who asked you?! Get back in the
fox-hole!

(to the sound booth.)

Cue the war noises.

The explosions and gun sounds return. Fred and Barney are
back in the "fox-hole."

BARNEY

I don't think we're gonna make it
out of this one, Fred.

FRED

Just stay down and hold tight, pal.
We'll be fine. Help is on it's way.

The sound effects start to fade.

FRED

I think they stopped for a while.
At least to reload, anyway.

BARNEY

It doesn't look good, does it Fred?

FRED

I won't lie to you, pal, things are
lookin' pretty bleak. The platoon's
all but gone. The unit commander
bought it three clicks back.

BARNEY

Sgt. Rock? Damn!

FRED

Once those three platoons of
Cro-Mags cross that hill, we'll be
nothin' but ground Tyranasaurus
burgers.

BARNEY

(Panicking.)

I...I don't want to die, Fred! God,
I don't want to die! Don't let me
die!

Fred grabs Barney by the shoulder and slaps him across the
face.

FRED

Come on, Barn! Buck up! You want
those glorified Neaderthals to see
you like this? Act like a man, for
God's sake!

BARENY

(Recovering.)

Sorry, Fred.

FRED

Calm down, pal. Try to think of
something else. Take your mind off
it.

(Trying to help.)

So you, uh...you live in Bedrock,
don't you?

BARNEY

Yeah.

FRED

What neighborhood?

BARNEY

The corner of Concrete Street and
Conglomerate Avenue.

FRED

Nice.

BARNEY

Kind of a round house...Round
windows. Flat roof on top. Got all
those new gadgets for the wife, you
know? The Bird Beak Record Player,
Mini Elephant Trunk Vacuum Cleaner.
Nothin' but the best for my Betty.

Barney takes a picture from his pocket and shows it to Fred.

BARNEY

That's her.

FRED

Pretty...Big, beautiful eyes.

BARNEY

Yeah...that's what I fell in love
with first.

Fred takes out a photo and shows it to Barney.

FRED

That's my Wilma.

BARNEY

Hmm...kind of, uhhhh beady little
eyes, huh?

FRED

What are you saying?

BARNEY

Nothing, nothing...she's gorgeous,
Fred.

FRED

(Tucking the photo away.)

Yeah.

BARNEY

How'd you meet?

FRED

She was working over at the USO
Club on Igneous Street. I remember
it like it was yesterday.

The lights shift back to the club lighting. Wilma stands by
the mike. The piano music rises; "As Time Goes BY"

WILMA

"You must remember this

Amethyst is Amethyst

Calcite is just Calcite

The world will always welcome rocks

As time goes by."

Fred is smitten by her. She starts to walk past him.

FRED

(Applauding.)

Excuse me, miss?

She stops.

FRED

I just wanted to say, you sing
beautifully.

WILMA

Thanks, soldier.

FRED

Have a drink with me?

WILMA

I'm sorry, we're not aloud to
fraternize. Excuse me.

She starts away.

FRED

That song...Benny GoodRock, wasn't
it?

WILMA

No. It's from that romantic film
"CasablancRock."

FRED
Oh, sure. Well, anyway, you sang
the most beautiful version I ever
heard.

She laughs her little "Wilma" laugh.

WILMA
Really?

FRED
Cross my heart.

WILMA
Well...I guess I could sit with you
for a minute or two.

FRED
Great.

WILMA
Just don't let my boss, Mr. Slate
see me.

FRED
So, what's your name?

WILMA
Wilma...Wilma Sedimentary.

FRED
Gee, that's a nice name. I'm Fred
Flintstone, pleased to meet you.

They shake hands. He holds on to her hand a bit longer. The piano begins: "What'll I Do?"

FRED
Wilma? I know we just met and
everything, but I'm gonna be
shipped out to the front in two
days. Could you...Would you mind
givin' a lonely soldier one last
dance before then?

WILMA
Sure, Fred. Sure.

They stand center stage, hold each other close and dance slowly. The music plays for a bit, then the lights fade. The music ends. The lights fade up and Fred is slow dancing with Barney, holding him close. Barney is confused.

BARNEY
Uuuuuuh, hey Fred. Why are we
dancin'?

Fred stops, shocked, and pushes Barney away.

FRED
Barney?! What gives?!

BARNEY
You got me, Fred. You were the one
leading.

FRED
Okay, rule number one: Hands off in
the fox-hole!

BARNEY
You gotta get those flashbacks
under control.

Frustrated, Fred sits.

FRED
Ahhh, I know. It's Wilma, I can't
stop thinkin' about her.

BARNEY
I know what you mean. I keep
thinkin' about Summers in Bedrock.
Betty and I used to go over to the
Greasy Bone Drive-In. Order up a
platter of those deluxe
Brontosaurus ribs. They were so
huge they'd tip over the whole car.

FRED
Yeah, they were somethin' all
right. I keep seein' me and Wilma
married. A little house. Some kids.
I always wanted a little girl. Red
hair. Name her...Gravel or
somethin', I don't know.

BARNEY
Betty and I always talked about
havin' a boy. Name him Bam-bam.

FRED
Why Bam-bam?

BARNEY

Cause that's the sound we heard
when we made him.

(He pumps his fist.)

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The two men start laughing. Suddenly a shot rings out and Barney crumples to the ground. Fred runs to him.

FRED

(Frantic.)

Barney! BARNEY!!!

The lights go out. They fade back up with the piano; "IO'll Be Seeing You." Wilma is wiping off the tables and cleaning up. Fred enters.

WILMA

(Startled.)

Fred.

FRED

Hello, Wilma.

WILMA

We're closed right now, but we'll open back up at--

FRED

I haven't got much time. I'm shipping out in three hours. But before I go I wanted to ask you somethin'.

WILMA

What?

FRED

Do you ever think...If you close you're eyes real hard and think...that a girl like you could maybe, someday, see herself ending up with a guy like me?

She turns away, blushing.

FRED

I know I'm not much to look at. And I'm not very bright. I'm thick and heavy and I always got 5 o'clock shadow. But I'm a hard worker. I'm strong. I can stop a car on a dime. And I'd make a good husband...and a good father.

There is a pause.

FRED
So...anyway.

WILMA
(Turning back to him.)
Yes, Fred. Yes, I could definitely
see myself ending up that way.

FRED
(Smiling.)
Okay. That's all I wanted to know.

He turns to go. She pulls the photograph from her pocket.

WILMA
I got this. A photo of me. it's not
much, but...

She hands it to him. he looks at it.

FRED
I'll keep it close.

WILMA
You do that. You be careful, all
right?

FRED
I will.

WILMA
So.

FRED
So.

There is an unbearable pause. They can fight it no longer
and rush into each other's arms, sharing a passionate kiss.
She pulles away and exits, crying. he stand solemnly center
stage. the piano and lights fade. In the darkness we hear a
wounded barney.

BARNEY
Fred! I can't see! God, I can't see
anything, Fred! Fred!

The lights come up. Fred cradles Barney in his lap as
distant gunfire is heard. barney is definitely on the verge
of death.

FRED
I'm here, Barn.

BARNEY
Looks like I ain't gonna make it
Fred.

FRED
Stop talkin' like that, you hear
me?

BARNEY
(Weakly.)
Maybe...maybe in another life, huh?
Maybe we'd be next door neighbors.
Our kids would play together...our
wives would shop together...heck,
maybe we'd even be on a bowling
team together.

FRED
That'd be somethin', wouldn't it?

BARNEY
I'm cold Fred...I'm so cold.

FRED
I gotcha, pal. I gotcha.

Fred pulls Barney closer.

BARNEY
Hey, Fred...would you do one last
thing for me?

FRED
What's that pal?

BARNEY
Would you sing a song for me? I
just wanna hear one more song
before I go.

Fred's heart is breaking. It's everything he can do not to
break down.

FRED
I don't--I don't know any songs,
pal.

Barney starts to fade as the gunfire gets closer.

BARNEY

Just one...just one...

Fred bolsters up his courage and begins to sing, very slowly and with deep feeling.

FRED

"Let's ride with the family down
the street.

Through the courtesy of Fred's two
feet..."

Lights fade on them and up on Wilma. the piano plays with her as she sings at the microphone.

WILMA

"When your with the Flintstones

Have a Yabba-Dabba-Doo time

A Dabba-Doo Time

We'll have a gay old time."

Lights up on Fred. He is kneeling with his arms in the air in the classic, Willem Dafoe "Platoon" pose. He holds Wilma's photo in his hand as gunfire erupts. His body convulses as he yells out.

FRED

WILLLLLLLLL-MAAAAAAAA!

He falls to the ground as the lights fade out.

THE END.