

BROHUG  
a ten-minute play  
by  
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CHARACTERS

ADAM	Luka's bro.	20s	M
LUKA	Adam's bro.	20s	M

SETTING

Now, a Gold's Gym.

*(LUKA and ADAM in workout clothes, doing pushups. They try and outdo each other: one-handed, diamond, with claps, etc. Then: ADAM cries out and collapses in terrible pain.)*

ADAM

OWFUCKSHIT--

*(LUKA stops and rushes to him.)*

LUKA

Dude you okay?

ADAM

Yeah yeah bro I--

*(ADAM tries to move, but is paralyzed in pain.)*

ADAM (CONT'D)

My-My back is--

LUKA

Can you move?

ADAM

I don't think so I-- *(PAIN!)* --AAAAAH!

LUKA

It's your back / it's--

ADAM

Yeah bro yeah yeah yeah

LUKA

Here just try and / stand up or

ADAM

I can't move dude--

LUKA

Okay okay--

ADAM

*(Struck with pain.)*

Oh fuck!

LUKA

Do you want me to rub it?

*(Beat.)*

ADAM  
Uuuh, no.

LUKA  
Duuude: c'mon, here...

*(He attempts to rub ADAM's back.)*

ADAM  
No way bro--

LUKA  
It's not a--

ADAM  
What the fuck?

LUKA  
*(Continuous.)*  
Don't you want me to--

ADAM  
Do I want you to rub it?

LUKA  
Bro! It's me!

ADAM  
*(Continuous.)*  
What are you a gay or like--

LUKA  
Whoa. Not cool dude.

ADAM  
*(Lisping.)*  
"Can I massage your back?"

LUKA  
Seriously!

ADAM  
*(Lisping.)*  
"Can I give you a hot / rubdown? Massage all of your muscles with essential oils?"

LUKA  
Dude! What the fuck! Fine, fine. You can rot there for all I care.

ADAM  
Go find someone else... There's gotta be a chick or--

LUKA  
There's... You're the one who likes to work out on  
Friday night.

ADAM  
So?

LUKA  
Everyone else is out.

ADAM  
There's gotta be a...

*(ADAM thinks.)*

ADAM (CONT'D)  
My phone!

LUKA  
You didn't bring / your phone.

ADAM  
Oh fuck that's-- Your phone then--

LUKA  
I didn't bring / mine either.

ADAM  
WHY THE FUCK NOT?

LUKA  
BECAUSE WE BOTH LIVE ACROSS / THE FUCKING STREET.

ADAM  
OKAY! FUCK! Well... / Well... Maybe I could just wait  
here until someone comes in it's really not that bad

LUKA  
Come on, bro-- We're on the same football team in  
college, football and basketball in high school-- You're  
being totally retarded right now.

ADAM  
I just don't want you to...

LUKA  
What?

ADAM  
Just don't touch me--

LUKA  
How long have we known each other?

ADAM  
Doesn't matter bro, I--

LUKA  
*(Continuous.)*  
Come on-- Dude, we've seen each other naked in the locker room.

*(Beat.)*

LUKA (CONT'D)  
What?

ADAM  
Oh Jesus--

LUKA  
What?

*(ADAM again tries to move.)*

ADAM  
This is seriously fucked up. / I knew you were probably a little I mean I told everyone that you weren't but--

LUKA  
It was in the locker room I mean everyone sees each other naked are you telling me that you didn't sneak a peek?

ADAM  
No!

LUKA  
C'mon...

*(Beat. LUKA makes a move for ADAM, who defends himself.)*

LUKA (CONT'D)  
I--... Remember when you asked if you'd be my third in a *manage* and you said yeah?

ADAM  
Well yeah dude of course I'd-- / I mean--anything.

LUKA  
Or when those two chicks said they'd make out with each other if we / did first?

ADAM  
That's it, bro, / that's it, this is-- I don't get you. Just leave me the fuck alone okay?

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'll wait 'til a chick comes in or someone less gay--  
Ten years right sure but I never wanted to give you a  
fucking massage or some shit like that--

LUKA

Then what the fuck is the difference? How is this any  
worse than-- Seriously? Ten years of friendship in the  
toilet because you fuck up your back?  
Just let me-- Dude, stop. Stop! SHUT UP!

*(ADAM quiets down. A breath.)*

LUKA (CONT'D)

Lookit me.

*(ADAM looks down at the  
ground.)*

LUKA (CONT'D)

We're brother's. Aren't we?

*(Immovable. LUKA walks away.)*

ADAM

Wait...

*(LUKA stops, turns to him.)*

LUKA

You're in a lot of pain and I know how much it sucks and  
I just wanna help out.

*(LUKA walks to him.)*

LUKA (CONT'D)

Okay?

*(ADAM doesn't move, which LUKA  
interprets as the go-ahead. He  
approaches ADAM, and slowly  
and carefully helps him up.)*

LUKA (CONT'D)

You okay?

*(ADAM is still in a significant  
amount of pain, and nods.)*

ADAM

Yeah, I'm alright.

*(LUKA then carefully and efficiently massages out the kink in his back with a knuckle. It takes almost no time at all but is a moment of electrifying intimacy. ADAM is visibly alleviated; he stretches and flexes his back in relief while LUKA pats him on the shoulder. They face each other.)*

LUKA

Everything cool?

ADAM

Yeah. Thanks.

*(Beat. ADAM goes in for a brohug but LUKA shies away.)*

LUKA

Whoa--dude.

ADAM

What?

*(End of play.)*