

WATCH THAT MAN SERGEANT. HE LOOKS A BIT ARTISTIC

INT/NIGHT: A THEATRE STAGE

ENTER THE ARTIST PABLO PICASSO

F/X: MARCHING FEET

ENTER A REGIMENTAL SERGEANT MAJOR

RSM: That man there! Name?

PICASSO: Picasso. Pablo.

RSM: Number?

PICASSO: 4x4x4.

RSM: What are you looking at?

PICASSO: I was looking at the patterns of light, the texture of the space, and feeling the energy of those who have gone before in this temple of performance.

RSM: Stand up straight when I'm abusing you!

PICASSO LEANS TO ONE SIDE

RSM: I said stand up straight you artist.

PICASSO: If you were to lean as well.

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THE RSM, TAKEN ABACK, LEANS

PICASSO: You will see I am straight.

THE RSM LEANS BACK TO BE STRAIGHT

RSM: What's the matter with you man? Are you an
ARTIST!

PICASSO: A humble painter?

RSM: Why do you want to go and do something like that
when you could be out there marching, fighting, and
generally strutting like a GOD!

PICASSO: Well apart from the fact that I can always have a lie
in and I enjoy creating beauty, I'm world famous,
very rich, and I get to shag some of the worlds most
beautiful woman.

RSM: (Screaming) BASTARD!

END