

This is the second appearance these two characters make in the play.

In their first scene together - Love's Prick Excerpt 3 with Celia, Orlando & Jacob - Jacob came looking for Orlando to get him to come to wrestling practice. They are preparing for an upcoming college wrestling meet. As this scene opens, they are returning from practice...

The locker room.

ORLANDO enters, closely followed by an elated JACOB. Both of them wear college wrestling gear.

As JACOB speaks, he quickly strips out of his.

JACOB

Man, that was amazing! You were amazing!

ORLANDO

I wouldn't go that far.

JACOB

You're just bein' modest now.

ORLANDO

If you say so.

JACOB

You've got the moves down, man! We are gonna murder the Lions next weekend. That last hold of yours was -- you know --

ORLANDO

Amazing?

JACOB

Exactly!

ORLANDO

Well, thanks, I guess.
Uh, Jake?

JACOB

Yeah.

ORLANDO

You're completely buck naked, man.

JACOB

So?

ORLANDO

You planning on putting some clothes on, or, I don't know, a towel or something?

JACOB

You got a problem?

ORLANDO

Not exactly.

JACOB

I thought you liked this.

ORLANDO

OK, there's no safe way to answer that.

JACOB

I don't care if you're bent, man. It's not like you're into me or anything, right?

ORLANDO

Right.

JACOB

So.

ORLANDO

So, it's still a little --

JACOB

A little --

ORLANDO

Unnerving.

JACOB

I'm just standing here.

ORLANDO

Naked.

JACOB

Right.

ORLANDO

Don't you have somewhere you need to be?

JACOB

Dude, I'm naked, where am I gonna go?

ORLANDO

The shower, maybe.

JACOB

I shower at home.

ORLANDO

Seriously?

JACOB

It's rank in there, man.

ORLANDO

Well, I need to --

JACOB

Shower?

ORLANDO

Go. Class. The lit office. Somewhere. Else.

JACOB

So go.

ORLANDO

I need to -- change.

JACOB

So change. I don't have a problem with it.

ORLANDO

Apparently.

ORLANDO performs the quickest
change humanly possible.

JACOB just stands and watches.

JACOB
Speedy.

ORLANDO
Yeah. Well.

JACOB
Don't you like my body?

ORLANDO
Now you're just fucking with me.

JACOB
No I'm not. It's a simple question.
Do you like my body?

ORLANDO
In a purely aesthetic, biological sense --

JACOB
Whatever blows your hair back.

ORLANDO
Yeah.
It's a nice body.

JACOB
Thanks.

Pause.

ORLANDO
Well -- I should --

JACOB
See you later.

ORLANDO
Go. Right.

JACOB
Good match, man.

ORLANDO
You, too.

Amazing.

JACOB

Right.

ORLANDO

ORLANDO leaves.

JACOB just stands there, watching,
as he fades into the dark.