

Danny & the Deep Blue Sea
by John Patrick Shanley

DANNY

I think I killed a guy last night. I beat him up. I was at this party. A guy named Skull. Everybody was getting all fucked up. Somebody said there was some guys outside, so I went out. There was these two guys from another neighborhood out there. I asked 'em what they were doing there. They knew somebody. One of 'em was a big guy. Real drunk. He said they wanted to go, but something about twenty dollars. I told him to give me the twenty dollars, but he didn't have it. I started hitting him. But when I hit him, it never seemed to be hard, you know? I hit him a lot in the chest and face but it didn't seem to do nothing. I had him over a car hood. His friend wanted to take him away. I said okay. They started to go down the block, and then they started to fight. So I ran after them. I hit on the little guy for minute, and then I started working on the big guy again. Everybody just watched. I hit him as hard as I could for about ten minutes. But it never seemed like enough. Then I looked at his face.....His teeth were all broken. He fell down. I stomped on his fuckin chest and I heard something break. I grabbed him under the arms and pushed him over a little fence, into somebody's driveway. Somebody pointed to some guy and said he was the one with the twenty dollars. I kicked him in the nuts. He went right off the ground. Then I left.