Conservative

by

Doug J Robbins

INT. DINER AFTERNOON

TOM PARKER SITS ACROSS FROM HIS SON ADEN AT A BOOTH. HE TAKES A SIP OF HIS COFFEE AND EYES OVER HIS BOY.

TOM

So you're trying to tell the old man that you're gay. Right?

ADEN

Yeah.

TOM

Christ.

Tom rubs his chin.

ADEN

Am I out of the family?

TOM

What do you mean?

ADEN

You had always told me that if I ever brought home a man, I'd be disowned.

TOM

You're my son. And I love you. Even if you are defective.

ADEN

You can't help how you're born.

MOT

You weren't born this way. You chose to be this way.

ADEN

Come on, dad. Get out of the dark ages.

MOT

I can't really blame you. All this gay pride bullshit in the media nowadays is enough to twist anyone's mind around.

ADEN

No one twisted my mind around. I knew I was gay since I was fifteen.

Should have figured you were queer when you had no interest in sports.

ADEN

So there are no gay sports stars?

TOM

Sure, but we ain't talking about the WNBA or guy's soccer.

Aden shakes his head.

ADEN

It's time you stop living in the stone ages and dive headfirst into the twenty first century.

TOM

I'm not in the mood for a lecture. I'm in grieving.

Aden wears a mask of confusion.

ADEN

What are you grieving over?

TOM

My son's a faggot. What else?

ADEN

Stop being so overly dramatic. I don't suppose I can get you to meet Chet.

TOM

Is that your boyfriend?

ADEN

Yes.

TOM

Has your mother met him?

ADEN

Uh huh.

MOT

Does she like him?

ADEN

Yeah, the three of us all went wedding dress shopping together.

MOT

For Chet?

ADEN

No. For me.

TOM

Oh for God's sake. You're gonna marry this guy?

ADEN

Of course. I love him. We're all gonna meet at my place for dinner next Tuesday night. I already told mom and she is coming. Can we count on you to be there?

TOM

I can't do it. I'm sorry. You know my feelings on this. The answer is no.

ADEN

It would really mean a lot to me if you could support me in this.

Tom looks down at his coffee cup.

MOT

I sure could use a refill. Maybe have the waitress pour some brandy in it.

ADEN

Dad? Are you listening to me?

TOM

Where's that damn waitress?

Tom looks all around, growing more and more agitated.

ADEN

I can see this is useless.

Aden starts to leave, but Tom grabs his wrist.

MOT

Wait a second. I'll make a deal with you.

ADEN

I'm listening.

What would you say to a father son bonding weekend?

ADEN

Go on.

TOM

You agree to this weekend, and I will have dinner with you and Chet. Deal?

ADEN (SHRUGS)

Deal.

The men shake hands.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Tom is doing some reading and Joanne is brushing her hair and looking at herself in the dresser mirror.

JOANNE

Would you mind running your plan by me one more time?

Tom puts down his book on the night stand and continues conversing with his wife.

MOT

I plan on turning our son straight.

JOANNE

You can't turn a gay person straight. They're born that way.

TOM

You're such a liberal. You're probably the reason our son is gay.

JOANNE

I beg your pardon?

TOM

Yeah. you babied the boy and now he thinks he likes men. But after this trip, he'll be a man.

JOANNE

What are you planning on doing on this father son bonding trip?

Man stuff.

JOANNE

What are you gonna do? Throw raw meat on the floor and fight over gets it?

TOM

I'm not a barbarian. We'll cook the meat before we fight over it.

Joanne rolls her eyes.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm gonna take our boy on a weekend to turn him into a real man. Shake that sissy out of him.

Joanne starts laughing.

JOANNE

You can't be serious.

MOT

I'm very serious.

EXT. STRIP CLUB EVENING

Tom and Aden are standing outside the strip club. Aden peers up at the sign. It reads Cherry's.

ADEN

Cherry's?

TOM

It's a bar.

Aden shrugs. The two men enter. A woman is dancing topless on the stage and several men are surrounding the stage hooting and hollering and tossing money on the stage. Aden's face turns red.

ADEN

I'm leaving.

Aden starts to walk out of the place but Tom grabs his son's wrist.

MOT

Do you want me to meet Chet or not? You promised you'd give this father son weekend a chance.

Aden takes a long pause. He looks into his father eyes and looks back at the exit sign and back at his dad.

ADEN

Alright.

TOM

Terrific.

Tom drapes his arm around Aden's shoulder. Tom smiles as he gazes upon the stage.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wow. Look at those boobs. Hot stuff, huh?

Aden looks down at the floor.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey, honey. How bout a dance for my boy here?

Aden turns to his father.

ADEN

Dad!

MOT

Don't mind him. He's just shy.

The stripper is named Candy. She walks offstage and escorts Aden to the VIP room.

Aden sits down in the chair and is visibly tense. Candy smiles as begins giving him a lap dance. He clutches the sides of the chair and shuts his eyes and keeps whispering to himself.

ADEN

Chet, Chet, Chet.

CANDY

What's wrong, honey? You don't seem to be having much fun.

ADEN

I'm not.

CANDY

Don't you like me?

ADEN

I'm gay.

CANDY

Haven''t heard that one before.

ADEN

My dad brought me here as part of this father son weekend, I guess trying to turn me straight.

CANDY

You can't change from gay to straight. That's silly.

ADEN

I know that. but my dad seems to think you can. He's real old fashion. He even has Ronald Reagan bumper sticker on the back of his car.

CANDY

Be patient with your dad. Sounds like he means well.

ADEN

He does. I just wish I could talk to him about things. Serious things.

CANDY

I wish I could visit my dad.

ADEN

Why can't you visit your dad?

CANDY

Heaven doesn't have visiting hours, sweetie.

Aden exits the VIP room. Tom has a smile on his face.

MOT

Well, what'd you think? You like girls yet?

ADEN

Nope.

MOT

Damn. Well that's alright, son. Tomorrow's activity will make a man of you yet. Because tomorrow, we're going hunting.

How will killing animals help turn me into a man, as you say.

TOM

It'll get your primal instincts again. At one time, men hunted for food. But then the internet and MTV came along, the world went to Hell and now the media is brainwashing our kids into thinking they're gay.

ADEN

Makes sense.

EXT. WOODS EARLY MORNING

The men are dressed in hunting gear.

TOM

Isn't this great? A father and son bonding over a hunting trip. Reminds me of the ones I used to take with your grandfather when I was a kid.

ADEN

Why didn't you ever take me hunting?

TOM

I worked a lot when you were little.

ADEN

I always felt like I came in second place to your work.

TOM

Being a cop is busy work.

ADEN

I guess it is.

TOM

I thought about ya all the time. Ask my partner, Murphy. That son of a bitch wanted to punch me I'd talk about you so much.

ADEN

Whatever happened to him?

Chief took his badge.

ADEN

How come?

TOM

For punching me.

Aden and Tom share a chuckle.

ADEN

Why do you have such a problem with me being gay?

ТОМ

I thought I had raised a son. Not a daughter.

ADEN

Be serious.

Tom pauses for a moment. He scans his son's face and sees the general concern there.

TOM

It has a lot to do with the way I raised. I was raised in a christian household. God hates the gays. That's how I was raised. It's an abomination.

ADEN

You don't even attend church anymore. As a matter of fact, you haven't attended church in the last ten years.

TOM

I still believe what the bible says.

ADEN

There are gay Christians.

TOM

Phony ones.

ADEN

What makes you think the bible is the true word of God?

TOM

I'm gonna smack ya.

Sorry.

TOM

Anyway, it goes beyond the whole bible thing. It's also about tradition.

ADEN

Tradition?

т∩м

Yeah. I always wanted a grandson to pass on the family name.

ADEN

Why would it have to be a grandson? Why not a granddaughter?

TOM

I've already got a daughter.

Tom says elbowing his son in the ribs.

TOM (CONT'D)

I just figured I could have a grandson that would enjoy the stuff I did. Football, baseball. You know, guy stuff. You were always into writing poetry and cooking and sewing, always found it hard to relate to ya.

ADEN

You were ashamed of me?

TOM

No. I was never ashamed of you. I just know it isn't going to be easy. I mean, I'm sure you've heard of gay bashing?

ADEN

I can take care of myself. I'm not going to live my life in fear just because of some ignorant people.

MOT

I know. It's just, I'm your dad. Ever since I first held you in my arms when you were just born, I made a vow to always protect you.

I can protect myself. And Chet will protect me.

TOM

How can you two fight with limp wrists?

Aden places his hands on his hips.

ADEN

Dad.

TOM

Sorry, I couldn't resist.

They see a doe in the distance. They get in position. Aden is visibly shaken.

TOM (CONT'D)

Take it easy. Steady your gun.

Tom helps his son steady his gun.

TOM (CONT'D)

Aim down the sight.

He shows him how to look through the eye hole.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hold your breath. Count to three and fire.

ADEN

One...two... three.

The gun is fired and the deer falls down.

TOM

Nice shot.

ADEN

I can't believe I killed a living creature.

TOM

It's just a deer.

ADEN

Chet will be furious.

MOT

Oh yeah?

Yes. He's a vegetarian.

TOM

Good.

Time passes. They skin and cook the deer and eat it.

TOM (CONT'D)

I don't just hunt for sports. I usually only hunt what I can eat or make coats out of. I figure if an animal has to die, it better be for a reason.

ADEN

It's like you're honoring the animal, like the Native Americans used to do.

TOM

Exactly. I have to admit that this has been a fun weekend.

ADEN

I agree.

MOT

I don't suppose you like girls now?

ADEN

Nope.

MOT

Worth a shot. So you're serious about this guy?

ADEN

We're engaged.

MOT

I was really hoping for grand children.

ADEN

Chet and I can still make you a grandfather.

TOM

You can't make babies with two bananas.

ADEN

We could always adopt.

What are you Rosie O Donnell?

ADEN

I held up my end of the bargain, now you got to come have dinner with Chet and I.

MOT

I don't suppose you'd accept me as being sick Tuesday?

ADEN

What'll you come down with?

TOM

Bubonic Plague.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Joanne turns off the bathroom light and enters the bedroom. She gets into bed. Her husband is reading a book. He keeps glancing over at her, rolling his eyes and muttering to himself.

JOANNE

What?

MOT

You turned our son gay.

JOANNE

What?

TOM

You coddled the boy too much and he thinks he likes men. How can you live with yourself?

JOANNE

You can't become gay. You're just born that way.

TOM

Spoken just like a liberal. It wasn't my genes that made him gay. You're probably a carrier.

JOANNE

Are we going to spend the next several nights playing the blame game?

MOT

Yes.

JOANNE

This isn't exactly the end of the world, you know.

MOT

Not for you. That's my only son.

JOANNE

He's my only son too.

TOM

Yeah, but you're a woman.

JOANNE

So what?

TOM

You don't understand. It's a guy thing. It makes me feel...

JOANNE

Feel what?

TOM

Like I'm less of a man or something. I don't know.

Joanne begins rubbing her husband's shoulders.

JOANNE

You know that isn't true. Don't you?

TOM

I just feel totally blind sighted by this.

JOANNE

Really? I knew when he was fifteen. Why do you think he never brought home any girls and only guy friends?

MOT

Just figured he was really shy. Why didn't either one of you tell me?

JOANNE

We were scared of how you'd react. You're not exactly the most tolerant person in the world. Remember when you found out Mexicans were working on our drywall? You threatened to call immigration on them if they messed up?

TOM

They didn't screw up, did they?

JOANNE

Why does this bother you so much?

TOM

You know the way I was raised.

JOANNE

I was raised catholic.

TOM

Yeah, but you're lapsed.

JOANNE

You haven't been in a church in a decade.

TOM

I still try to keep God's commandments.

JOANNE

Did you ever think that God made our son gay?

MOT

The media did that.

JOANNE

How do you figure that?

TOM

All this crap about gay rights and how it's suddenly cool to be a fanny bandit. It's enough to warp any young impressionable mind.

JOANNE

Are you serious?

MOT

Do I look serious?

JOANNE

You're not going to embarrass yourself when we go have dinner with Chet and Aden, are you?

TOM

I'm not going.

JOANNE

You have to. You promised.

TOM

I know...

JOANNE

Aden will be crushed. You don't want to hurt our son's feelings.

TOM

He's broken my heart.

JOANNE

What is so bad about our son being gay?

TOM

I don't want to talk about this anymore. I'm getting a headache.

INT. SQUAD CAR DAY

Tom is driving and his partner Harry is sitting in the front seat. Harry notices Tom is upset.

HARRY

What's wrong?

TOM

I don't want to talk about it.

HARRY

Might make you feel better to talk about it.

TOM

Well... Found something really troubling out about my son.

HARRY

Really? What?

TOM

He's gay.

HARRY

And?

TOM

That's it.

Harry starts laughing.

HARRY

It's not exactly the end of the world.

TOM

You got a boy?

HARRY

Yep.

TOM

How old?

HARRY

Thirteen.

MOT

How would you feel if he were gay?

HARRY

Bite your tongue.

MOT

On top of that, the wife and I are suppose to have dinner with my son and his fiance on Tuesday.

HARRY

That sounds nice.

TOM

I'm thinking about not going.

HARRY

That ain't right. You can't do that.

MOT

Why not?

HARRY

Because I'm sure it would devastate your son.

MOT

Never in my wildest dreams did I ever think I would be facing a dilemma like this.

HARRY

It's 2016, a lot of people have gay kids.

TOM

Yeah, but not me.

HARRY

What makes you so special?

MOT

I'm so manly.

HARRY

Aren't you the guy that screamed like a girl when someone found a garter snake in the toilet at the station?

TOM

I don't like snakes.

HARRY

I thought you were being murdered.

MOT

Thought it was gonna bite my nuts off.

HARRY

It was a garter snake!

ТОМ

Still scary.

The person on the dispatch talks.

DISPATCH

We got a code 506 in progress.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Tom is watching a movie on television. It features a father and a son that are arguing. Hank is the father and Dale is the son.

DALE

If that's the way you feel, then don't come back.

HANK

That's fine with me. As far as I'm concerned, I have no son.

Hank storms off, allowing the screen door to make a loud banging noise.

Tom lets out a slight sigh and dials his son's phone number. He hears three rings before he hears his son's voice on the other end of the telephone.

ADEN

Hello?

TOM

Hey. This is dad. Listen, I called to ask what time you said dinner was tomorrow night?

THE END

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)