The Facts of Life

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. BACKYARD- DUSK.

TREVOR, 30’s male, a bright eyed and contented family man is outside and plays with the kids in the backyard of his Australian suburban home.

We see SAM (3), a cheeky little scamp run about, and TINA (7), who swings on the swing set as Trevor pushes her. Through an open window we see Trevor’s wife, SANDRA, 30’s female, attractive blonde as she prepares dinner.

SANDRA
(loudly)
Hon, dinner will be ready soon.
Don’t get the kids too dirty,
they’ve already had their baths,
OK?

TREVOR
Yeah sure babe, no worries.

As Trevor continues to push Tina on the swings he looks down at Sam who now slaps his hands in a mud heap. His hands emerge filthy with mud.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
(softly)
Oh no!

Trevor stops the swing, walks over and picks up Sam.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
Sammy, you’re gonna get me castrated buddy. Hey Teen, can you take Sammy into the bathroom and wash him up a bit before dinner.
And princess, don’t let Mummy see you, OK?

Tina jumps off the swing and runs over.

TINA
OK Daddy. Come on Sammy, let’s go.

Tina holds Sam’s muddy hand as they walk into the house via the back door.

TREVOR
Sandy, how long ’til dinner, love?

(CONTINUED)
SANDRA (O/S)
Oh, give us about 15 minutes, hon. Can you send Tina in to set the table?

TREVOR
(nervously)
Ah, yeah. Um, I think she’s just taken Sam to the toilet babe.

TINA (O/S)
I’ll be there in a minute Mummy!

TREVOR
I might just have a quick beer on the veranda before dinner love.

SANDRA (O/S)
Sure hon.

Trevor walks towards the veranda.

EXT/INT. ON THE VERANDA—DUSK

Trevor walks to the bar fridge. He grabs a coldie and walks out to the outdoor lounge setting. Sits down, puts feet up on the table, opens beer and has a long swig. Looks out to the view.

TREVOR (V/O)
Man, this is the life. Beautiful wife, great kids, good job, house and pool. Trev, my boy, you’ve done pretty damn well for yourself mate.

We hear Sam laugh in the background.

TINA (O/S)
Mummy, Sam has just stuck your lipstick up his nose and he’s picking red boogers!

Trevor snorts some beer through his nose.

SANDRA (O/S)
(annoyed)
Oh, Sam!

Trevor smirks.
A few minutes have elapsed and Trevor is just about finished his beer.

Tina walks from inside the house to where Trevor sits. She moves up next to him.

TREVOR
Hi sweetie. Did you get Sammy all cleaned up for me?

TINA
Yep Daddy, and I set the table for dinner.

TREVOR
Ah, good girl.

Trevor takes his last swig of beer.

TINA
Daddy, what does sex mean?

Trevor snorts his last swig of beer through his nose.

TREVOR (spluttering)
Um, hmm, what, um did you say sweetie?

TINA (more assertively)
What does sex mean?

TREVOR (V/O)
Shit. Shit. Holy Shit! Where has this come from?

Tina looks up quizzically at her father.

TREVOR (V/O) (CONT’D)
Well, I suppose she is almost eight, she keeps asking questions about everything else. She’s at school now, you know that kids talk. There’s sex everywhere on TV and the net these days. Look at all those Youtube music video’s she watches. Far out. Isn’t her mother supposed to be telling her things like this? What about the school, don’t they teach...
Continued:

TINA
(insistently)
Daddy?

Tina flamboyantly puts her hands on her hips.

TINA (CONT’D)
Can you answer my question please?

TREVOR
Righto princess, come here and let’s have a chat.

Trevor pats the lounge next to him.

Tina sits down.

TREVOR (V/O)
OK, Trev. I s’pose this is one those fatherly responsibilities. Here goes.

Trevor takes a big breath and slowly breathes out.

TREVOR
Princess, do you remember a long time ago, when Mummy had Sam in her belly?

TINA
Yeah, and she went to the hospital and she gave-ed birth to him.

TREVOR
That’s right. That’s right. And do you know how Sam got into Mummy’s belly in the first place?

TINA
Mummy said that the angel came from heaven and put Sam in her belly, ’cause it was a miracle.

TREVOR
OK. Well sweetie, that’s not exactly right. You see, that’s what we told you when you were a much littler girl. But now because you are so much bigger, we can tell you what really happens.

Tina smiles broadly.
TREVOR (CONT’D)
(more nervously)
So, um, when a man and a lady love each other very, very much, like Mummy and Daddy, and sometimes they get married, they can get together, sort of, and like, make a baby, like, you know Sam was made by Mummy and Daddy together, OK.

TINA
How did you and Mummy make Sammy, Daddy?

Trevor becomes fidgety. Beads of sweat start to accumulate on his forehead.

TREVOR
Yep good question. Yeah, well you know how Mummies and Daddies are, well, different, like boys and girls are different, don’t you?

TINA
Yeah Daddy--

Plays with her long hair.

TINA (CONT’D)
--’Cause girls have long hair but boys have short hair?

TREVOR
(short laugh)
Ah, well not quite princess. You know when you have a bath with Sam, cause he’s a boy, well he has his little pee pee, but you’re different, because you are a girl so you have your--

(beat)
--so you have your, um,--

TINA
Ba-gina?

TREVOR
Yeah, yeah, your vagina. Well Mummies have a vagina and Daddies have a pee pee also. So as I said before, when they really, really love each other and they want to make a baby, like Mummy and I (MORE)
TREVOR (cont’d)
wanted to make you and Sam, well, um, Daddies have some seed inside their pee pee, and Mummies have an egg inside their tummy. And when the seed and the egg get together, then sometimes a baby can be made. But the seed has to get into the Mummies tummy in the first place.

Tina looks puzzled.

Trevor wipes some of the sweat off his brow.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
So what the Daddy can do, when he really, really loves the Mummy, and they are all grown up, like over 30, the Daddy can put his pee pee into the Mummy’s vagina and then the seed from the Daddy’s pee pee can go into the Mummy’s tummy and get to the egg, which then can make a baby.

Tina starts to frown.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
So putting the Daddy’s pee pee into the Mummy’s vagina is what we call sex, OK?

Trevor takes a big breath and exhales deeply.

TINA
(unconvincingly)
Oh, OK Daddy.

TREVOR (V/O)
Boy oh boy that was tough.
(beat)
Hmm. This is all a bit out of the blue. I wonder if I should ask her where all this new curiosity about sex has come from?

Trevor places his hand on Tina’s shoulder.

TREVOR (CONT’D)
Princess, you know you can tell me anything, OK. We have no secrets in this house remember.

Tina nods.
TINA
Yes Daddy I remember.

TREVOR
So, sweetie, um, why did you want
to know what sex means?

TINA
(softly and shyly)
’Cause Mummy said to tell you
dinner will be ready in a couple of
them.

SANDRA (O/S)
(loudly)
Trevor, you’re dinner’s getting
cold!

FADE OUT:

THE END