The Awkward Conversation

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INT. LIVING ROOM -DAY

An older man sits in a chair reading a newspaper with reading glasses. There is a glass of water beside him on an end table with a lamp. His name is FRED. A younger man wearing child like clothing walks through the living room. Fred notices him walk by. A TV is heard in the background.

FRED
Hey, Willard? Willard, come here for a second please.

WILLARD sighs, rolls his eyes and walks back to where Fred is sitting. Willard is Fred's son.

WILLARD (ANNOYED)
What is it dad?

Fred takes off his reading glasses and places them on the end table. He then folds up the newspaper and places it in his lap. He ten takes the remote and turns off the tv.

FRED
I think it's about time we had a talk.

Willard rolls his eyes and sits on the couch.

FRED (CONT'D)
Your mother and I were talking today and we both agree that we...

Fred pauses for a moment.

WILLARD
We what dad?

FRED
Well (beat) your mother and I believe it's (beat) that time. You read me son?

WILLARD
What do you mean that time.

Fred lifts his hands to his face and sighs. Fred then puts his hands down and moves closer to Willard in his chair.

FRED
You know, that time. When a boy (beat) reaches a certain age.
Fred lifts his eyebrows a motions his right hand in a circle motion.

WILLARD
Yeah...

Willard shakes his head not knowing what Fred is telling him.

FRED
Okay I'm gonna stop trying to beat around the bush. The birds and the bees, the penis and the vagina. You know it?

WILLARD
Which one?

FRED
Doesn't matter they're all the same.

WILLARD
Well are the bees the penises or they the vaginas?

FRED
The bees aren't the penises.

WILLARD
So the penis is the bird.

FRED
Well no, not really.

WILLARD
Well who are the birds and what are the bees.

FRED
Okay. Birds (beat) nest, so birds are a metaphor for woman. And you see, the bees, they have stingers.

WILLARD
Like penises.

Fred scratches his head.

FRED
Uhh (beat) yeah, like penises.
WILLARD
So what you're saying is that bees like to sting birds?

FRED
No, okay, forget the birds and the bees.

WILLARD
Why.

Fred takes the paper off his lap and puts it on the end table.

FRED
They no longer exist, okay?

WILLARD
No birds and no bees. Are there still penises and vaginas?

FRED
Umm, yes, there are still penises and vaginas.

Fred pauses for a moment and looks at Willard.

FRED (CONT'D)
You see, when mommy and daddy love each other very much, they...

Fred begins moving his hands in awkward positions connected by his fingers.

FRED (CONT'D)
Interconnect with each other.

Willard has a look of confusion on his face.

FRED (CONT'D)
Physically. We, your mother and I, physically connect. Through our...

Fred hands bang against each other, then he slowly stops.

FRED (CONT'D)
Okay. Let's start over again. You got basic cable right?

WILLARD
Yes.
FRED
And you have the internet.

WILLARD
Yes.

FRED
And you went through puberty what, like 10 years ago?

WILLARD
Yes.

FRED
Well there you have it.

WILLARD
Have what.

FRED
Okay, I wanted to tell to you about this, when you were like 10. But you're mother insisted I wait. So, this is all her fault.

WILLARD
What is?

FRED
This awkward conversation.

WILLARD
I don't think it's awkward.

FRED
That because you don't know what I'm trying to say.

WILLARD
Why don't you just tell me flat out what it is you're trying to say.

Fred sighs, then speaks with a more confident voice.

FRED
Listen, if you're going to tap it, wrap it. Get it? Got it? Good.

Fred opens the paper and begins to read it. Willard sits there staring at Fred in an awkward silence.

Fade To Black.