

An attorney defender

by Jacob Greenberg

A lawyer leaves his home in a hurry with a briefcase in his hand. Just before getting into the car, he sees a boy of seven digging a hole with his stick in the lawn amongst a bed of flowers.

LAWYER (with a smile)  
Hey, buddy, don't spoil the  
flowers, it's my flowerbed.  
What are you doing here?

The boy gazes through him and, without saying a word, turns away and continues to dig the ground.

LAWYER  
Listen, boy, did you hear  
what I said? I am talking to  
you!

The boy continues to dig without turning his head.

LAWYER (irritated)  
Stop immediately and go  
home. Where do you live?

BOY  
You, mister, go to hell.

LAWYER (indignantly)  
How dare you talk to adults  
like that? Where are your  
parents? I'll show you...

The lawyer walks with determination to the boy. The boy raises his stick threateningly.

BOY  
Just try touching me!

LAWYER (ironically)  
And what if I will?

BOY  
I will immediately complain  
to the police, stating that  
you hit a child. You will

go to jail for it.

The lawyer stops in his tracks. The boy sees his hesitation, takes out a water pistol and starts shooting water at the lawyer.

LAWYER (shouting)  
Stop it! What are you  
doing?

His wife runs out of the house.

WIFE (to the boy)  
What's going on here? I'm  
going to smack your ears,  
little bully.

LAWYER (to his wife,  
quietly)  
Wait darling, it's a child!  
You can't touch him.

WIFE  
If so, I'm calling the  
police! Let them come and  
sort it out.

LAWYER (frightened,  
quietly)  
No way! We'll have to  
justify ourselves to  
everybody, because this  
child is only seven years  
old. It is dangerous to get  
into conflict with  
children. I'm telling you  
this as a lawyer.

The wife looks at her husband in astonishment and runs back into the house. She runs into their ten year old son's room.

WIFE (to their son,  
shouting)  
Son, help! A small boy is  
beating up our daddy  
outside!

The Son picks up a toy sword and runs out decisively into the yard. The boy sees their son and immediately ceases

to run after the attorney with his gun, shooting water at him. The boy watches guiltily and fearfully their Son.

BOY

That's it, I'm going. I  
have to go...

The boy retracts his steps. Their Son moves menacingly closer, waving his sword.

SON

Wait, where are you going?  
I haven't finished yet, we  
have to talk ...

BOY

Don't hit me, I was just  
joking ...

SON (menacingly)

I'll show you, 'joking', so  
that you'll remember it for  
a lifetime ...

The boy swiftly turns and runs away quickly. Their Son rushes after him, whooping and waving the sword above his head, but soon he stops and returns.

SON (confidently)

That's it, he won't come  
back ...

LAWYER

Thank you son, you just  
saved me from this thug.

WIFE

Our protector! What would  
we have done without you?

The lawyer shakes his son's hand and then, embracing his wife, they return together to the house.