

Mother, Meg, & Billy – Scene 5

(Their living room. MEG enters in a cheerleader outfit. MOTHER enters, wearing a perky smile and a happy outfit.)

MOTHER

Kids! I'm home!

MEG

Yay!

(BILLY comes running out of his bedroom and gives his MOTHER a hug.)

BILLY

Hi Mom!

MOTHER

Hi Billy!

MEG

Hey Mom! Look what I learned today!

(MEG launches into a somewhat lascivious cheerleader routine.)

MOTHER

Do you really think you should be kicking up your legs like that, dear?

MEG

You're right, Mom! Cheerleaders are whores! I'm going to quit tomorrow!

MOTHER

Good girl.

BILLY

Hey Mom! Look what I found!

(The CAPYBARA enters from BILLY'S bedroom.)

MEG

Holy fuck!

MOTHER

Boy that sure is one big rodent!

BILLY

He's the world's largest rodent, Mom!

MOTHER

Well I don't imagine there's many bigger.

BILLY

Can I keep him?

MEG

Say no, Mom.

MOTHER

Well, I am attracted to large rodents. Can we eat him?

BILLY

His meat's pretty tough and stringy. And not all that tasty.

MOTHER

All right, you can keep him.

MEG

No!

MOTHER

My mind's made up, Meg.

MEG

Okay, Mom.

BILLY

I'm going to ride him!

(BILLY gets on the CAPYBARA and tries to ride him around like a horse.)

MEG

Can I have a pony?

MOTHER

No Meg, ponies are for virgins.

MEG

Damn it.

BILLY

Where's Dad?

MOTHER

I'm sure he'll be home soon. Your father works late sometimes.

MEG

I love Dad! He's not a worthless, no-good, lying, two-timing sack of shit that's going to drive this family into despair and ruin!

MOTHER

No he sure isn't!

BILLY

And Mom you did a great job choosing a husband who isn't a worthless, no-good, lying, two-timing sack of shit!

MOTHER

Yes. I do have high standards, don't I? I don't just give it up like someone else I could mention.

(she winks at MEG.)

MEG *(giggling)*

Mom! You're embarrassing me.

BILLY

I think I'm going to be a success in life!

MOTHER

Well, you don't have any college savings. But maybe Meg can put you through college by working at Wal-Mart.

MEG

Can I get a job at Target instead?

MOTHER

Meg, I love you, but you're strictly Wal-Mart quality.

BILLY

Maybe Dad can pay for college!