

TEENAGE DREAM

A Sketch

by
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LESLIE	A GOOD GIRL	16	FEMALE
MOM	A BAD MOM	35	FEMALE
DAD	A BAD DAD	36	MALE

TEENAGE DREAM

INT. LIVING ROOM

Three chairs face forward left of center stage. Leslie is pacing on the top platform.

LESLIE

Mom! Dad! Could you come down here for a second.... We uhh... we need to talk.

Mom enters stage left straightening her top.

MOM

What is it, Sweetie?

Dad enters stage left putting on his belt.

DAD

Yes, what's all this hubbub about?

Leslie walks over to the chairs and sits in the middle one.

LESLIE

Ok... just... please promise not to be mad at me.

Mom and Dad sit on either side of Leslie.

MOM

Oh honey bear! We're your parents! We could never be mad at you!

DAD

Well, let's not jump to conclusions, honey. Let's hear what she has to say, then we will pass judgement.

LESLIE

Okay... Mom... Dad... I'm pregnant.

Mom and Dad first look stunned. Smiles slowly creep on their faces. They leap into the air with excitement.

MOM

We're rich!

DAD

We're rich!

They scream as Mom jumps into Dad's arms and embrace.

LESLIE

Wait, what?

DAD

I'm too excited for words!

MOM

Oh who should we call first?

LESLIE

Well I don't think Grandma's gonna like this....

MOM

What? Oh no, not that. I mean who should we call first, TLC or MTV? My baby's gonna be a star!

DAD

Our little girl. A teen mom. Oh I just knew she could do it!

MOM

Oh, but first she has to be 16 and pregnant!

DAD

Oh of course. There is a hierarchy to these things after all.

LESLIE

But I don't want to raise a baby on TV.

A deafening silence as Mom and Dad both stare daggers into Leslie's soul. They begin to circle Leslie like sharks.

DAD

Now you listen here, young lady! You'll do as you're told!

MOM

When we tell you to have a baby on national television, you'll do it!

DAD

And when that baby is born, and we tell you to raise it in front of a nation, you'll do it!

MOM

And when that baby gets old enough and we tell you to plop a tiara on it's head and make dance around for some judges, you damn well better do it!

They stop circling and stand on either side of Leslie.

LESLIE

How can you talk that way about your future grandchild?

DAD

You mean our little investment? You can't do this on your own and you know it.

LESLIE

That's why Eric and I are going to get married.

Mom and Dad burst into laughter after a beat. Mom takes a seat.

MOM

Yeah, because that always works out.

Dad takes a seat.

DAD

Trust us, you don't want to carry around that baggage.

MOM

Your career will be much better if you don't have a man with you. People just eat up the whole "Unwed teenage mother" crap.

DAD

Yeah you'll be much better off just listening to us. Do as we say and we might just be able to afford this whole debacle you're putting us through.

Leslie jumps up and moves to center stage.

LESLIE

Putting YOU through? So you'd rather see me put up on TV, labeled a whore for the rest of my life, make a spectacle out of me and your grandchild, and have us live the rest of our lives jumping from bad TV show to bad TV show instead of letting me learn real world skills and sending me to college so I can support a family?

Dad puts his arm around Mom's shoulders.

DAD

Aww. She's learning!

LESLIE

I'm outta here. You two are just terrible!

Leslie exits stage left. Dad gets up to chase after her.

MOM

Wait... "Runaway Mom". We can get a Lifetime movie out of this yet!

Mom and Dad jump for joy, hug, and scream.

BLACKOUT.