

P. G. ANON

by Julie Jensen

Act I: Scene 3

PAULINE is driving a car. LITTLE RANDY is in the back seat. He is played by the ENSEMBLE. They do not speak in unison, and they do not move in unison. Anything else would be great.

PAULINE

Buckle your seat belt, honey. You're a big boy now.

LITTLE RANDY

Not neither.

PAULINE

Sure you are. My big boy.

LITTLE RANDY

Not me.

PAULINE

That's what I heard. Randy is my big boy now.

She pulls out.

Listen, Randy, we have to talk about something.

LITTLE RANDY

No!

PAULINE

Yes. Now listen up. You can't be fighting. You have to act nice.

LITTLE RANDY

He put snot on my arm.

PAULINE

No matter who wipes snot on your arm, you cannot be fighting.

LITTLE RANDY

This is the second time he put snot on my arm.

PAULINE

A little snot won't hurt you.

LITTLE RANDY

He called me bugger and put snot on my arm.

PAULINE

Think of it this way, it's good training for the rest of your life.

Sit up straight now, please, Randy. And quit licking the window.

LITTLE RANDY

I like sucking windows.

PAULINE

And take your finger out of your nose.

LITTLE RANDY

Why?

PAULINE

Because it makes me sick. And I'm already sick.

LITTLE RANDY

Are you gonna puke?

PAULINE

No, I'm not going to vomit. I just feel like it.

LITTLE RANDY

What's the biggest puke you ever saw?

PAULINE

Vomit, not puke.

LITTLE RANDY

What's the biggest puke vomit you ever saw?

PAULINE

I'm sure I don't know.

LITTLE RANDY

That time Dad got sick on pizza. That time I got sick on green Kool-A and cheese. That time the twins both got sick together. That was so great!

PAULINE

That's enough, Randy!

And don't kick the dog.

LITTLE RANDY

He stinks.

PAULINE

How would you like it if every time you got in the car, the dog kicked you?

LITTLE RANDY

He stinks like gag.

PAULINE

I know he does. We've got to give him a bath. Maybe you and I could do that tonight. After we work on our letters.

LITTLE RANDY

No, no, no, no, no....

PAULINE

Hush up, Randy.

LITTLE RANDY

No, no, no, no....

PAULINE

(Loudly.) Right now! I mean it. Hush up.

LITTLE RANDY

No, no, no, no!

Silence. Long pause.

PAULINE

(Quietly.) Teacher says you're doing better, just need a little more work on your letters. She thinks any day now you'll be sprouting your reading wings.

LITTLE RANDY

She never said that to me.

PAULINE

That's exactly what she said to me,

I know. Why don't we think of something nice to do for your teacher.

LITTLE RANDY

Why?

PAULINE

Because she worked extra with you. She let you help her clean the school room. She gave you *Where the Wild Things Are*. She's been very kind to you.

LITTLE RANDY

Not to me.

PAULINE

So let's think up something nice to do for her. You go first.

LITTLE RANDY

Kick her in the leg.

PAULINE

No, Randy. Please....

LITTLE RANDY

Puke on her boobies.

PAULINE

No, now hush up. I don't want to hear those kinda words.

LITTLE RANDY

Boobies, boobies, boobies.

PAULINE

Randall Evans Jackson, the third!

LITTLE RANDY

Boobies, boobies, boobies....

She pulls off the road and turns off the motor.

PAULINE

I'm stopping here on the side of the road. We will wait here until you can sit up straight and act nice.

LITTLE RANDY

Boobies, boobies, boobies!

PAULINE

Not good behavior. Do I have to punish you?

LITTLE RANDY

Boobies, boobies, boobies.

Silence for a moment.

PAULINE
Are you done?

LITTLE RANDY
No! Boobies. Boobies. Boobies!

Finally silence. A pause.

PAULINE
I think we can go now.

She starts the motor.

It's Thursday, and we get to see Grand-Ma-Ma, can you help me get there?

LITTLE RANDY
No!

PAULINE
Which way do I turn at this intersection?

LITTLE RANDY
I hate her.

PAULINE
You do not hate her.

LITTLE RANDY
Yes, I do.

PAULINE
Do I turn left here?

LITTLE RANDY

I don't know.

PAULINE

And which direction is that? West? Is it west? It's good you can help me.

They drive off. Classical music bridge.

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