On Golden Pond

Side #1

NORMAN

(looking at his sign) You've really outdone yourself with all this. *(he looks to the fireplace)* "Welcome home, Chelsea." I see my birthday wasn't cause enough for a celebration.

<u>ETHEL</u>

Tsk. I just want our little girl to feel welcome.

NORMAN

Ah. Did you know our little girl has passed through her childbearing years without bearing any children?

<u>ETHEL</u>

Of course I know that. She chose not to, is all.

<u>NORMAN</u>

Hmmm. Seems odd, doesn't it? Did you ever have that woman-to-woman chat with her you said you were going to? Maybe she didn't know how.

<u>ETHEL</u>

Yes, I told her how. Twenty-five years ago. She seemed to know what I was talking about.

NORMAN

Maybe I should have taken that husband of hers aside. He could have used a few tips. I've never known anyone so timid in my life.

<u>ETHEL</u>

Every poor soul she's brought home has been timid around you. You attack them so.

NORMAN

I don't, you know.

ETHEL What if we could all get along this time? Wouldn't that be... miraculous?

<u>NORMAN</u>

Oh, sure.

ETHEL I wonder whom I could talk to to arrange that sort of thing.

NORMAN I intend to be the perfect host. I'll overwhelm them with my charm.

> ETHEL Mm-hmm. That's what I'm afraid of.

<u>NORMAN</u>

Well, why aren't they here? I'm getting older by the minute.

<u>ETHEL</u> They said they'll be here when they get here.

NORMAN

Is that what they said? That's a hell of an attitude. No wonder we have no grandchildren.

ETHEL What would we do with grandchildren?

<u>NORMAN</u>

Toss them on our knees. We're the last of the Thayers, you know. End of the line for a noble name.

<u>ETHEL</u> Well, we'll take it out in style. Shhh. (A LOON calls offstage) Side #2

(Norman watches Billy explore the room and its curios)

NORMAN You like that word, don't you? Bullshit.

> <u>BILLY</u> Yeah.

<u>NORMAN</u>

It's a good word.

BILLY You going skinny-dipping?

<u>NORMAN</u>

Nope. You?

BILLY Naw. I try to be selective about who I flash in front of.

<u>NORMAN</u>

Oh?

<u>BILLY</u>

Chelsea says you're a real heavy-duty fisherman. She calls you The Old Man of the Sea.

NORMAN Ah. I've caught a few. You fish?

<u>BILLY</u>

No.

NORMAN Want to go sometime?

<u>BILLY</u>

Maybe.

NORMAN All right. We'll see. What do you think of your father?

> BILLY To tell you the truth, he's not bad.

NORMAN Why do you walk with your shoulders all bent like that?

<u>BILLY</u>

I have a lot on my mind.

<u>NORMAN</u>

Oh. Well, what do you do out there in California, since you don't fish? I mean, what does one do for recreation, when one is thirteen and not in school?

BILLY Cruise chicks.

<u>NORMAN</u>

Um ...?

BILLY Meet 'em. Girls. Try to pick them up.

NORMAN Oh. And what do you do with them when you have them?

<u>BILLY</u>

Suck face.

<u>NORMAN</u>

I beg your pardon?

BILLY You know. Kiss. Suck face - kiss.

<u>NORMAN</u>

Oh.

(he stares at Billy, then looks at the book he still holds) Ever read this book? Swiss Family Robinson?

<u>BILLY</u>

No.

NORMAN Go read it.

BILLY Now?

<u>NORMAN</u> Yes. Go upstairs and read the first chapter. And give me a report tomorrow. (he thrusts the book upon him) Go on.

BILLY Well, I thought we were going to have a party.

NORMAN

I'll call you when the party's underway, if it ever is. Go on. Read the first chapter. You'll like it.

(Billy nods. And shuffles out)

NORMAN Let me see you stand up straight.

(Billy stops and scowls at him)

NORMAN Come on. Nobody has that much on his mind.

Side #3

RED Why are you here?

BLUE

Why?

RED Yes. Why?

BLUE You know why I'm here.

<u>RED</u>

No. I don't.

BLUE No. You don't.

RED

Come on.

BLUE

OK

RED You always do that.

BLUE I always do what.

<u>RED</u>

That.

<u>BLUE</u> Oh. That.

<u>RED</u> Yes. That.

> <u>BLUE</u> Sorry.

<u>RED</u> Please. Stop.

<u>BLUE</u> I said I'm sorry.

<u>RED</u> I don't believe you.

<u>BLUE</u> You don't believe me.