

He's Your Daddy!

By Michael Zielinski

mzielinski7@comcast.net
610-401-8289
1731 Colony Drive
Wyomissing, PA 19610

Cast of Characters

CRAIG CONRAD:

CONNIE CONRAD:

CHIP CONRAD:

HALEY SIMPSON:

WAITER:

MARY FISHER:

CHIP CONRAD(V.O.):

CONNIE CONRAD(V.O.):

ACT IScene 1

The curtain rises with CRAIG CONRAD and CONNIE CONRAD, both in their 50's, sitting at a restaurant table.

CRAIG CONRAD

I hope we like her. His last girlfriend had the personality of an aardvark and wasn't much better looking.

CONNIE CONRAD

I'm sure we'll like her. His last girl aside, Chip usually has good taste in women. Just like his father.

CHIP CONRAD and HALEY SIMPSON, both in their 20's, join them at the table.

CHIP CONRAD

Mom and Dad, this is Haley.

CRAIG CONRAD

Sky?

HALEY SIMPSON

He's your daddy?

CHIP CONRAD

Do you two know each other?

CONNIE CONRAD

Did he call you Sky?

CHIP CONRAD

I didn't know Sky was your nickname.

HALEY SIMPSON

It's not. It's my stage name.

CRAIG CONRAD

Well, uh, I saw her act.

CONNIE CONRAD

Chip didn't tell me you're an actress.

HALEY SIMPSON

I am, in a way. I'm in the entertainment business.

CHIP CONRAD
Since when?

HALEY SIMPSON
About eight months. Helps pay off my college loans.

CHIP CONRAD
What kind of entertainment business?

HALEY SIMPSON
I'm a dancer.

CONNIE CONRAD
You must not be a ballet dancer because Craig would never go to the ballet even if one of his clients insisted on it.

CHIP CONRAD
What's going on here, Haley? You waitress most nights and supposedly spend your days looking for an account executive position.

HALEY SIMPSON
I was a waitress briefly. But the tips couldn't begin to put a dent in my college debt. So I began dancing.

CHIP CONRAD
Where?

HALEY SIMPSON
Diamond Jack's Gentlemen's Club. I should have told you but I didn't think you'd understand and I needed the money.

CHIP CONRAD
So you became a stripper?

CONNIE CONRAD
A stripper?

She turns to her husband.

CONNIE CONRAD
So you've been going to strip clubs?

CRAIG CONRAD
It helps me unwind.

CONNIE CONRAD
You could have taken a long soak in a bubble bath instead.

CRAIG CONRAD

Diamond Jack's is not a sleazy strip joint. It's upscale.

CHIP CONRAD

So your pants don't stick to the seat then. It's still a strip club, trading flesh for cash. I don't know who I'm pissed at more, my father or my girlfriend.

CONNIE CONRAD

Craig, I always thought you were a husband I could trust. How will I explain this to the ladies in my bridge club?

HALEY SIMPSON

Diamond Jack's strictly is a for-your-eyes-only club. There are no sexual favors.

CHIP CONRAD

I've been to Diamond Jack's for a bachelor party. The strippers dance suggestively, dry hump the stage, grind on laps and rub their breasts in your face.

CONNIE CONRAD

Oh my God! And you have done those things to my husband, to Chip's father?

HALEY SIMPSON

Yes.

CONNIE CONRAD

Good Lord! No wonder we never have any dollar bills around the house. Craig sticks them all in your panties.

CHIP CONRAD

Thanks, Dad, for helping to pay off Haley's college loans. How about a bit more help with my dental school loans?

CRAIG CONRAD

I love you Connie, but our marriage has become as exciting as Tuna Helper. I was looking for some innocent excitement, not sex.

CONNIE CONRAD

If you wanted innocent excitement, you could have sat on an air hose. If you thought our marriage was stale, you should have told me and I would have given you a blow job or two.

CHIP CONRAD

Mother! You sing in the church choir, for God's sake.

CRAIG CONRAD

Connie, you'd rather suck face with a rhinoceros than give me a blow job.

HALEY SIMPSON

For what it's worth, Mr. Conrad always treats me with the utmost respect. A lot of guys leer at you, almost drooling at the mouth. Not him. He's a real gentleman.

CHIP CONRAD

Nothing like acting like a true gentleman in a gentlemen's club.

CRAIG CONRAD

I deserve your sarcastic scorn. But I'll be damned if I'll let you suffocate me in mud like they did to sinners in medieval times.

CHIP CONRAD

Thanks for such a great suggestion.

CONNIE CONRAD

After all, you are a dirtball.

HALEY SIMPSON

Please realize that these men mean nothing to me. At the club I adopt the look in my eye of a comatose chicken. I detach myself mentally because I used to be a practicing Catholic.

CONNIE CONRAD

You should have practiced harder.

CHIP CONRAD

I can't imagine ever making love to you again without showering with disinfectant afterwards.

HALEY SIMPSON

I guess there's now no reason for me to stick around and get to meet your parents.

CHIP CONRAD

Obviously you've met my father. Don't you want to get to know my mother better?

CONNIE CONRAD

Maybe Haley and I can exchange recipes. Perhaps she
(MORE)

CONNIE CONRAD (CONT'D)

knows a good recipe that has poison in it. We can order cream pie for dessert so I can hit Craig in the face with it.

CHIP CONRAD

The four of us having dinner tonight would be more uncomfortable than eating in a lion's cage.

HALEY SIMPSON

Agreed.

CHIP CONRAD

Mother, why don't you and I go home together now and Dad and Sky can stick around and have dinner while they get to know each other even better? After all, this is the first time Dad's seen her with clothes on.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'll drive your mother home.

CONNIE CONRAD

No you won't. I don't want you to come home tonight.

CRAIG CONRAD

Are you kicking me out of the house?

CONNIE CONRAD

I won't have to if you stay away.

CRAIG CONRAD

I need to pick up some clothes, toiletries and paperwork for work.

CONNIE CONRAD

You can stop by tomorrow morning to pick them up. I'll be away and only our cleaning lady will be there. I doubt she'll give you a lap dance.

CRAIG CONRAD

Are you going to divorce me over this? That would be an overreaction. It's not like I cheated on you.

CONNIE CONRAD

Do you want me to pin a medal on your dick for keeping it in your pants while Sky's nipples massaged your face?

CHIP CONRAD

That is one image I will never be able to erase. Sky,
(MORE)

CHIP CONRAD (CONT'D)
we're done.

HALEY SIMPSON
So be it. And my name is Haley.

CONNIE CONRAD
Who cares what you call yourself? Chip, let's get out of here before I castrate your father with a steak knife.

CHIP CONRAD
I'd like to give him more lumps than a vat of cottage cheese.

CONNIE and CHIP stand up and walk away.

CRAIG CONRAD
What were the odds that you of all people were dating my son?

HALEY SIMPSON
I should never had taken the job at the club. That's not who I really am.

CRAIG CONRAD
You are different than the other girls at Diamond Jack's. Even when you're rubbing against me, you have a wholesomeness about you.

HALEY SIMPSON
I'm sorry I may have broken up your marriage.

CRAIG CONRAD
I should never have started going to strip clubs.

HALEY SIMPSON
Chip once said that if he and I ever married, he hoped that we would be as happy as you and Mrs. Conrad.

CRAIG CONRAD
We were happy. I love my wife. I was just looking for some kicks.

HALEY SIMPSON
I've lost the man I love but I'm young and single. I'll move on. But what about you?

CRAIG CONRAD
A lifetime of wonderful family moments flushed down
(MORE)

CRAIG CONRAD (CONT'D)

the toilet because I loved looking at your tits.

HALEY SIMPSON

I should be going.

CRAIG CONRAD

Do you want to order dinner while we're still here? I have nowhere else to go anyway.

HALEY SIMPSON

While this whole thing has left me nauseous, I'm still starving. But I don't date my customers.

CRAIG CONRAD

I would hardly call this a date.

HALEY SIMPSON

Do you think I'll ever be able to win Chip back?

CRAIG CONRAD

You have a better chance of marrying the Dalai Lama.

HALEY SIMPSON

Do you think the odds are the same for you and your wife?

CRAIG CONRAD

I'd have better odds of becoming the lead violinist in the New York Philharmonic.

HALEY SIMPSON

You play the violin?

CRAIG CONRAD

Air guitar.

HALEY SIMPSON

Then you never strike the wrong chord.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm an idiot for blurting out your club name. It was pure impulse. If I hadn't, perhaps we could have concealed our dirty little secret.

HALEY SIMPSON

That's doubtful. You never would be able to see me simply as Chip's girlfriend. Just as I couldn't view you strictly as Chip's dad.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm not going to just give up. You and I have to come up with a plan.

HALEY SIMPSON

It's a shame that you and Chip don't look anything alike. If you did, I would have recognized that and told you to pick another performer.

CRAIG CONRAD

I was attracted to you the most.

HALEY SIMPSON

You were my favorite customer. You treated me like a person, not a bimbo.

CRAIG CONRAD

Connie doesn't understand that you were just a fantasy to me.

HALEY SIMPSON

I must admit I looked forward to you coming into the club. There was something about you.

CRAIG CONRAD

Maybe you intuitively sensed something about me that attracted you to Chip.

WAITER approaches their table.

WAITER

Will it now just be the two of you?

HALEY SIMPSON

The other two left before they contracted herpes.

CRAIG CONRAD

Please ignore her. She's being naughty.

WAITER exits. CRAIG and HALEY scan the menu.

HALEY SIMPSON

Where will you stay tonight? In a hotel room?

CRAIG CONRAD

Either that or I'll sleep in my car. Of course, my back will be stiffer than an Egyptian mummy when I wake up.

HALEY SIMPSON

You can stay at my place tonight if you like. I have
(MORE)

HALEY SIMPSON (CONT'D)

only one bedroom. But you're welcome to the sofa.

CRAIG CONRAD

You're kidding, right?

HALEY SIMPSON

Dead serious. I know I can trust you. If I sleep walk naked, you won't be seeing anything you haven't seen before.

CRAIG CONRAD

We must plot something to fix this.

HALEY SIMPSON

Tell them that you called me Sky because you really met me at a meeting of our astronomy club.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's it! It's an astronomy club, not a gentlemen's club.

HALEY SIMPSON

They would have to be real space cadets to buy that.

CRAIG CONRAD

OK, forget that one.

HALEY SIMPSON

We must find a way to convince them that we love them and what we did was merely a diversion for you and making a buck for me.

CRAIG CONRAD

Will you dress up like a Girl Scout and carry a Bible wherever you go?

HALEY SIMPSON

I haven't figured that out yet. How will you show Connie that you aren't a sleaze bag?

CRAIG CONRAD

Perhaps I can become a TV evangelist.

HALEY SIMPSON

It would be better if you became the next Mr. Rogers.

CRAIG CONRAD

It's obvious we're aren't going to come up with something over dinner. Speaking of dinner, here comes our waiter.

HALEY SIMPSON

Call your wife and ask the waiter to tell her that
we're saying the rosary while we eat.

CRAIG CONRAD

And he's peppering our salads with incense and
refilling our glasses with holy water.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT ONEScene 2

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON and CRAIG CONRAD sitting on a sofa in her apartment.

HALEY SIMPSON

Now for the house rules. I will not give you a golden shower and we will not shower together.

CRAIG CONRAD

This definitely is not Gentlemen Jack's.

HALEY SIMPSON

At least there's no cover charge.

CRAIG CONRAD

I have nothing to change into after my shower.

HALEY SIMPSON

Chip has some boxers and t-shirts here. You guys are about the same size.

CRAIG CONRAD

That works.

HALEY SIMPSON

If you want to brush your teeth, Chip has a toothbrush here.

CRAIG CONRAD

Our teeth are about the same size.

HALEY SIMPSON

We have to come up with a plan to show them how much we love them and that we're not degenerates.

CRAIG CONRAD

We have a better shot at curing the common cold, cancer and Donald Trump's addiction to Twitter.

HALEY SIMPSON

I just thought of something.

CRAIG CONRAD

What?

HALEY SIMPSON

The owner of Diamond Jack's prides himself on running a high-class establishment. He asks his former

(MORE)

HALEY SIMPSON (CONT'D)

performers to stay in touch. He even keeps an alumni directory with their current occupations.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm surprised former dancers would want to be in that directory.

HALEY SIMPSON

Not all former adult entertainers are ashamed of what they did. It can be a badge of honor. You have to be pretty hot to perform at Diamond Jack's.

CRAIG CONRAD

I hadn't noticed.

HALEY SIMPSON

Liar! Your erect penis said otherwise.

CRAIG CONRAD

Oh, God! You noticed my erections?

HALEY SIMPSON

Hell, I'd have to be blind not to. I've seen smaller flagpoles. Talk about a robust Bratwurst. Like father, like son.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm not here to measure up to Chip. Size doesn't matter.

HALEY SIMPSON

Tell that to an adult entertainer. You'd have a better chance of finding a cross-eyed albino dwarf with pinkeye working in a club than a girl with breasts no bigger than Jujubes.

CRAIG CONRAD

A cross-eyed albino dwarf with pinkeye does sound sort of kinky.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm going to ask the owner if I can see the alumni directory and check if there are any former performers who have become members of the clergy or even nuns.

CRAIG CONRAD

Come on, like that's possible.

HALEY SIMPSON

Craig, you're profiling us. Even adult entertainers can experience their Paul on the Road to Damascus moment.

CRAIG CONRAD

And if one of them did, it would show Connie and Chip that you are not beyond redemption and still can be the same wholesome girl Chip thought you were.

HALEY SIMPSON

Exactly.

CRAIG CONRAD

What about me?

HALEY SIMPSON

If we find a former performer who's now a minister or nun, perhaps she would know of a former Jack's customer who now is more straight-laced than Mike Pence.

CRAIG CONRAD

This is an incredible long shot.

HALEY SIMPSON

Well, I'd better go to bed. Good night.

CRAIG CONRAD

Tonight has been anything but a good night.

HALEY SIMPSON

Amen. See you tomorrow morning, Dad. Don't forget to say your prayers.

CRAIG CONRAD

Pray that we find a nun or minister who was a stripper.

HALEY SIMPSON

Perhaps it's not that big of a stretch. Eve walked around naked with God's blessing until she and Adam ate the forbidden fruit. God knows I hate fruit.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT ONEScene 3

The curtain rises with CONNIE CONRAD and CRAIG CONRAD standing in the living room of their home.

CRAIG CONRAD

I thought you said you wouldn't be home this morning.

CONNIE CONRAD

I changed my mind. I wanted to tell you in person that I want a divorce.

CRAIG CONRAD

You want to throw away our marriage because of a few trips to a gentlemen's club? Lots of guys go to strip clubs.

CONNIE CONRAD

I didn't marry lots of guys. I married you.

CRAIG CONRAD

Please don't rush to judgment.

CONNIE CONRAD

And you had to have the hots for our son's girlfriend.

CRAIG CONRAD

I screwed up. But I didn't screw anyone.

CONNIE CONRAD

You screwed me by not screwing me instead of looking lustfully at naked women with cleavage that a Lincoln Navigator could get lost in.

CRAIG CONRAD

Well, I guess I'm not going to change your mind. I'm going upstairs to pack my clothes.

CONNIE CONRAD

Don't bother. Chip and I took all your clothes to Goodwill this morning. And Chip gave your bowling ball and golf clubs to a friend of his.

CRAIG CONRAD

I guess my toothbrush is gone, too.

CONNIE CONRAD

No. It's still here. I gave it to the cleaning lady to scrub the toilets with.

CRAIG CONRAD

What about my high blood pressure pills?

CONNIE CONRAD

Flushed down the toilet. You didn't worry about your high blood pressure during Haley's lap dances.

CRAIG CONRAD

I take it that this will not be an amicable divorce.

CONNIE CONRAD

I'm going to squeeze your last nickel until the buffalo shits.

CRAIG CONRAD

Now there's a quaint expression by someone who drinks MiraLAX by the gallon for her chronic constipation.

CONNIE CONRAD

I'm going to hang a picture of you in the master bathroom. Because now nothing makes me shit faster than seeing you.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT ONEScene 4

The curtain rises with CRAIG CONRAD sitting on a sofa in Haley Simpson's apartment. CHIP CONRAD walks into the room.

CHIP CONRAD

Dad? What the hell are you doing here?

CRAIG CONRAD

Don't you knock first?

CHIP CONRAD

I still have a key. I came here to pick up my clothes. Hey, you're wearing one of my shirts. Damn, are you living here?

CRAIG CONRAD

Just temporarily. Hotel rooms are expensive. Haley was nice enough to give me a place to stay. And I'm helping her with the rent.

CHIP CONRAD

Are you now screwing Haley? Or is she going strictly going by Sky with you?

CRAIG CONRAD

Of course I'm not screwing her. She's very modest when I'm here. This isn't the club and Haley isn't Sky here. We don't play pinochle naked.

CHIP CONRAD

Is she still working at the club?

CRAIG CONRAD

Just until she finds something else. She's working there now.

CHIP CONRAD

Do you still go to the club?

CRAIG CONRAD

Those days are over.

CHIP CONRAD

Of course, why would you go to a strip club when you can see Haley prancing around the apartment in one of her skimpy teddies?

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm not going to dignify that with a response.

CHIP CONRAD

There is nothing remotely dignified about you and her.

CRAIG CONRAD

I can understand why your mother can't get over my visits to the club. But you should understand that I was just another guy hanging out there. How was I to know that Haley was your girl? And how was she to know that I was your father?.

CHIP CONRAD

When I close my eyes at night, I see Haley giving you a lap dance on the back of my eyelids.

CRAIG CONRAD

You need to free yourself from the quicksand of your own mind. Haley is the polar opposite of Sky. It's a performance, not her. What can she and I do to make things right with you and your mother?

CHIP CONRAD

The way you said she and I makes you and Haley sound like a couple. And since you are living together, that makes you a couple. And why should I believe that you two are not having sex?

CRAIG CONRAD

Because I told you so.

CHIP CONRAD

Your credibility with me is shot. I never want to see you again. I can't believe I lost my girlfriend to my father.

CRAIG CONRAD

You didn't lose her. You shoved her away.

CHIP CONRAD

Apparently right into your arms. I know you were a basketball star in high school, but this was one rebound you should have dropped.

CRAIG CONRAD

The mere thought of Haley and me having an affair on the rebound is ludicrous. What would she find remotely tasty about me?

CHIP CONRAD

Haley loves beets. And as everybody knows, beets are to taste buds what analytics baseball is to excitement.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF ACT)

ACT IIScene 1

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON and CRAIG CONRAD sitting in her apartment.

CRAIG CONRAD

I knew staying here was a big mistake.

HALEY SIMPSON

Why? I like your company. Having you here has helped me deal with the loss of Chip.

CRAIG CONRAD

Speaking of Chip, he came here to pick up his things and found me here. He knows we're living together.

HALEY SIMPSON

Oh no!

CRAIG CONRAD

Oh yes!

HALEY SIMPSON

Does he think we're having sex?

CRAIG CONRAD

Oh yes!

HALEY SIMPSON

Oh no!

CRAIG CONRAD

We could find a former adult entertainer who is a living saint and it wouldn't matter now.

HALEY SIMPSON

I've found someone.

CRAIG CONRAD

Who?

HALEY SIMPSON

A former dancer at Diamond Jack's who now is a minister. Her name is Mary Fisher and she worked at Diamond Jack's 15 years ago.

CRAIG CONRAD

Did you talk to her?

HALEY SIMPSON
Not yet.

CRAIG CONRAD
At this point, I'm not sure she would have any influence on Connie and Chip. They hate us. They probably call us Sodom and Gomorrah behind our backs.

HALEY SIMPSON
They were cities, not a couple. Speaking of the bible, maybe Mary Fisher can convince Chip and Connie that we don't have Lucifer over for a threesome every night.

CRAIG CONRAD
I'm going to move into a hotel.

HALEY SIMPSON
What's the point now? We're in this mess together and we're going to stick together until we get out of it or decide it's a lost cause.

CRAIG CONRAD
It is a lost cause.

HALEY SIMPSON
Perhaps Reverend Fisher has some pull with God and will help us pull off a miracle.

CRAIG CONRAD
Not so sure God is even interested in helping us.

HALEY SIMPSON
Of course he is. God loves sinners.

CRAIG CONRAD
Well, then we're good.

HALEY SIMPSON
God, please help us convince Chip and Connie that we're good.

CRAIG CONRAD
Amen.

HALEY SIMPSON
We just said our first prayer together.

CRAIG CONRAD
I thought about doing a lot of things with you while at the club. Praying with you never once crossed my
(MORE)

CRAIG CONRAD (CONT'D)
mind.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IIScene 2

The curtain rises with CRAIG CONRAD, HALEY SIMPSON and MARY FISHER sitting in a church pew.

MARY FISHER

You two really have a problem.

HALEY SIMPSON

We want to champion you as an example that women in adult entertainment aren't necessarily whores for eternity.

MARY FISHER

Your loved ones would have to suddenly possess God's divine mercy to forgive you.

HALEY SIMPSON

That's where you come in, Reverend Fisher.

CRAIG CONRAD

Can you do it?

MARY FISHER

I performed at Diamond Jack's for five years and left there to go to divinity school. How many miracles do you think I have in me?

CRAIG CONRAD

Hopefully at least one more.

MARY FISHER

You must realize that former adult dancers have a better chance of becoming astronauts than ministers.

HALEY SIMPSON

True. But most of the girls I perform with are good people who strictly are in it for the money. Or have limited job skills and don't want to shovel shit for a living.

MARY FISHER

Same when I worked there. But your situation is complicated by having a regular customer who is the father of your boyfriend. It's almost incestuous.

CRAIG CONRAD

We know that it's a serious complication.

MARY FISHER

More of an apocalyptic complication.

HALEY SIMPSON

How do you suggest we change that?

MARY FISHER

A lot of prayers. You broke their hearts. You must speak to their hearts, to reach their hearts to have any chance.

HALEY SIMPSON

Will you speak to them?

MARY FISHER

First you have to convince me that you truly regret what you've done and that you are the good people you claim to be.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm sorry I ever walked into that place. I was bored with my marriage and was just looking for some relatively innocent sexual thrills.

MARY FISHER

Relatively innocent is a matter of interpretation. It will be difficult to convince your wife that you're no slime ball.

HALEY SIMPSON

I plan on quitting Diamond Jack's as soon I put away some more money. Fortunately Craig moved in with me and is helping me with the rent.

MARY FISHER

You two live together?

CRAIG CONRAD

Just temporarily to save money. My wife kicked me out of the house.

MARY FISHER

Do your wife and son know that you live with Haley?

CRAIG CONRAD

Unfortunately, yes.

MARY FISHER

And you want them and me to believe that you two are not having sex after all the time you spent together at the club?

HALEY SIMPSON

I swear we're not.

MARY FISHER

Finances or not, I suggest that you stop living together. And Haley, you have to quit working at the club. Otherwise trying to regain their trust and love is fruitless.

HALEY SIMPSON

If we do that, will you talk to them?

MARY FISHER

Yes. But it's going to take more than me and the Good Lord to help them put into context what transpired between the two of you. I'm bringing along a friend of mine.

HALEY SIMPSON

Who?

MARY FISHER

A former Diamond Jack's customer who looked me up when he discovered that I became a minister. His name is Robert Johnson and he's the executive director of a non-profit that counsels and helps battered women.

CRAIG CONRAD

That was his job when he was your customer?

MARY FISHER

Of course not.

CRAIG CONRAD

Then his evolution is perfect. Now we have shining examples of a former dancer and a former patron who are pillars of the community.

HALEY SIMPSON

What good luck!

MARY FISHER

Give God some credit in this.

CRAIG CONRAD

Jesus, if you grant us this miracle of miracles, I promise to go to church every Sunday when I don't have an early tee time.

MARY FISHER

Let me talk to Robert and I'll get back to you.

HALEY SIMPSON
Wonderful.

MARY FISHER
One more thing. Are you two attracted to one another?

HALEY SIMPSON
Why would you even ask that?

MARY FISHER
The way you two look at each other. It's not a look you share with your accountant or parole officer.

CRAIG CONRAD
Obviously I was attracted to her as Sky, the dancer at Diamond Jack's. But after I found out she was my son's girlfriend, I'm no longer physically attracted to her.

MARY FISHER
Or so you say. Haley?

HALEY SIMPSON
I have to admit that Craig was my favorite customer because he was always so nice, a perfect gentleman. But physically attracted to him? I try not to notice my customers' looks.

MARY FISHER
You and I both know that is not so. That aside, it is quite apparent to me that the two of you are emotionally attracted to each other. Maybe even emotionally attached.

HALEY SIMPSON
The truth is that I will miss Craig when he moves out. We're not only allies in this mission but we've become good friends.

CRAIG CONRAD
I will miss her, too. She's been my oasis in a desert of despair.

MARY FISHER
Just be honest with yourselves and make sure that you two are not falling in love and that your pursuit to restore your prior relationships isn't merely a cover to shield yourselves from facing the truth.

CRAIG CONRAD
Preposterous.

HALEY SIMPSON
Absurd.

MARY FISHER
Is it? Robert Johnson is more than a friend of mine.
He's my husband. When I performed for him at the
club, I was attracted to him but didn't admit it to
myself until years later. I believe girls at the club
have a self-defense mechanism to shield themselves
from their feelings.

CRAIG CONRAD
Haley would have to be deaf, dumb and blind to fall
for an old coot like me.

MARY FISHER
My husband is 20 years my senior. And God has yet to
strike me deaf, dumb and blind. I'll talk to Robert
and be in touch. Perhaps you no longer will be
interested by then in pursuing rapprochement with
your wife and boyfriend.

HALEY SIMPSON
Of course we will.

CRAIG CONRAD
Absolutely.

MARY FISHER
Just saying, that's all.

CRAIG CONRAD
We have a better chance of roller skating backwards
up the Matterhorn than we do falling in love.

HALEY SIMPSON
Or shaving a yak with bad psoriasis.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IIScene 3

The curtain rises with CRAIG CONRAD and HALEY SIMPSON sitting in her living room.

CRAIG CONRAD

First thing tomorrow I'm packing up my things and moving into a hotel room.

HALEY SIMPSON

Hotels are so expensive.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'll find a cheap motel.

HALEY SIMPSON

One of those sleazy shack-up joints with bed bugs big enough to saddle?

CRAIG CONRAD

Snuggling a bed bug might keep me company.

HALEY SIMPSON

Stay here while you look for an apartment. What's the difference if you stay here for a few more days?

CRAIG CONRAD

You're right. What about you? Are you quitting the club right away?

HALEY SIMPSON

I have an interview for an account executive position with a good company next week. If I get that job, I can afford to quit working at the club.

CRAIG CONRAD

You will be able to keep your blouse on at work.

HALEY SIMPSON

What did you think of Mary Fisher?

CRAIG CONRAD

I thought she was a little weird. Especially implying that you and I might become more than friends.

HALEY SIMPSON

That made me so uncomfortable. Just because she married one of her former customers, doesn't mean I ever would.

CRAIG CONRAD

You don't need to become a minister. We've already got divine intervention working for us with Mary.

HALEY SIMPSON

Mortal sinners like us need all the celestial boost we can get.

CRAIG CONRAD

Mary Magdalene apparently was no angel before she met Christ.

HALEY SIMPSON

I guess there's hope for me then. Then again, I met you, not Christ.

CRAIG CONRAD

My father would disagree. Every time I did something wrong as a kid, he would yell Jesus Christ.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF ACT)

ACT IIIScene 1

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON and MARY FISHER sitting in a church pew.

MARY FISHER

My husband has agreed to accompany me if Craig and you still want us to approach your boyfriend and his mother.

HALEY SIMPSON

First I wanted to talk to you without Craig.

MARY FISHER

What's up?

HALEY SIMPSON

When we last met, you asked us if we were attracted to each other.

MARY FISHER

I just picked up a vibe that you two were. But it sounds as if I was mistaken.

HALEY SIMPSON

You weren't. I was less than honest with my response. I'm sorry I deceived you. I am attracted to Craig, emotionally and physically.

MARY FISHER

I suspect he is emotionally and physically attracted to you.

HALEY SIMPSON

Definitely physically. Emotionally, I think so. I hope so.

MARY FISHER

Until I mentioned the possibility, you likely were in denial about your feelings for Craig.

HALEY SIMPSON

I suppressed them.

MARY FISHER

I was living with my now husband's son when Robert first became a regular customer of mine. And I immediately lusted as much for Robert as he did for me.

HALEY SIMPSON

Holy fuck! Uh, I'm so sorry. I hope God doesn't wrap my soul in Saran Wrap and send me straight to hell for saying that in church.

MARY FISHER

I thought Robert and I were unique. Our story parallels yours. But that doesn't mean you have to pursue a relationship with Craig.

HALEY SIMPSON

Or become a minister. I'm a fallen Catholic.

MARY FISHER

You could always become a rising Lutheran.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm afraid to discuss this with Craig. I've been so determined to reconcile with Chip and for him to get back with his wife. If I if bring this up now, will he think I'm crazy?

MARY FISHER

There's only one way to find out.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm wondering if Craig is just filling a void in my life. But I like Craig better than Chip. Craig is always so sweet to me. Chip can be a bastard.

MARY FISHER

A solid relationship cannot be based merely on sweetness.

HALEY SIMPSON

I realize that. But it's more than that. Craig makes me feel more like me than any guy ever has. What should I do?

MARY FISHER

Trust in the Lord. Follow your heart. Can you look in the mirror and totally be comfortable in whatever decision you make? But first talk to Craig.

HALEY SIMPSON

Pray for me, OK?

MARY FISHER

You already are in my prayers. You and I have a special bond.

HALEY SIMPSON
You think?

MARY FISHER
Did you ever ask yourself why you immediately invited
Craig to live with you?

HALEY SIMPSON
I didn't want him to have to stay in some cheap motel
or expensive hotel.

MARY FISHER
Remember, God isn't a big fan of lying in church. In
case he turns you into a pillar of salt, figure out
if Craig or Chip will be your companion pillar of
pepper.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IIIScene 2

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON and CRAIG CONRAD sitting in her apartment.

CRAIG CONRAD

Did you hear from Mary Fisher yet about whether her husband also is willing to intercede for us?

HALEY SIMPSON

Her husband is in.

CRAIG CONRAD

Fabulous. How should we do this? The four of us meet with Connie and Chip? Or just see if they are willing to meet with Mary and her husband?

HALEY SIMPSON

To be honest, I don't think they will meet at all.

CRAIG CONRAD

Are you losing hope that we can reconcile with them?

HALEY SIMPSON

Yes. But it's more than that.

CRAIG CONRAD

What could that be?

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm not sure I want Chip back.

CRAIG CONRAD

What?

HALEY SIMPSON

I don't feel the same way about him.

CRAIG CONRAD

You've lost that loving feeling?

HALEY SIMPSON

Yes. Do you still want Connie back?

CRAIG CONRAD

Absolutely. I want her back and I want my life back.

HALEY SIMPSON

Is getting your life back as you knew it more
(MORE)

HALEY SIMPSON (CONT'D)

important to you than getting her back?

CRAIG CONRAD

I hadn't made the distinction.

HALEY SIMPSON

Just a hunch, but I think you want your life back more than your wife.

CRAIG CONRAD

We have the perfect couple in Mary Fisher and her husband to intercede for us. Why give up now?

HALEY SIMPSON

I didn't say give up. At this point.

CRAIG CONRAD

What does that mean?

HALEY SIMPSON

We need to talk.

CRAIG CONRAD

We are talking.

HALEY SIMPSON

I may have found someone else. But I'm not sure he feels the same way about me.

CRAIG CONRAD

Who?

HALEY SIMPSON

You.

CRAIG CONRAD

Don't mess with me. Who is it?

HALEY SIMPSON

I swear to God it's you!

CRAIG CONRAD

I don't believe it.

HALEY SIMPSON

Why the hell do you think I keep talking you out of moving out?

CRAIG CONRAD

I thought you were just being nice.

HALEY SIMPSON

The deeper reason is because I need you in my life. I lied to Mary Fisher in church. I wanted to fuck you every time I gave you a lap dance.

CRAIG CONRAD

My head is spinning. I'm a little tipsy with the intoxication of the moment.

HALEY SIMPSON

Tell me you didn't want to fuck me during every lap dance.

CRAIG CONRAD

Obviously yes. But I had no idea that you did. Why would someone like you want to fuck me?

HALEY SIMPSON

Because you turn me on. And not just physically. Call it a chemical reaction. We have more chemistry than a Harvard Medical School textbook.

CRAIG CONRAD

Never in my wildest dreams did I ever imagine this.

HALEY SIMPSON

Tell me you don't want to fuck me every night you're here.

CRAIG CONRAD

It has been a real struggle not to walk into your bedroom.

HALEY SIMPSON

Every night I hoped you would. There were several nights I almost came out and pounced on you on the sofa.

CRAIG CONRAD

This has to be a wet dream.

HALEY SIMPSON

I am falling in love with you. You make me feel like no man ever has. I don't care that you are much older.

CRAIG CONRAD

Not that much older.

HALEY SIMPSON

Do you like being with me?

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm happy here. I enjoy you.

HALEY SIMPSON

Do you feel that I complete you?

CRAIG CONRAD

Guys don't think about things like that.

HALEY SIMPSON

You complete me. You have planted some roots that have burrowed deep into my soul.

CRAIG CONRAD

God, I didn't see this coming.

HALEY SIMPSON

Me neither. But we both have known this for awhile but haven't been able to admit it to ourselves or each other.

CRAIG CONRAD

What have we become? Are we really the bad people that we want to convince Connie and Chip that we're not?

HALEY SIMPSON

We have fallen in love even though you're married and I was in a relationship with your son. OK, not ideal behavior. But not exactly evil personified.

CRAIG CONRAD

Connie and Chip would think otherwise.

HALEY SIMPSON

Of course. And our family and friends won't embrace us for this. But this is not about them.

CRAIG CONRAD

You're right. This is about us.

HALEY SIMPSON

Let's be honest. We've been an us ever since Chip and Connie walked out on us at dinner. We became an us then.

CRAIG CONRAD

As I look back now, I started thinking of us as an us that night.

HALEY SIMPSON

As much as we both want to, we are not making love until we're both comfortable with us as a couple.

CRAIG CONRAD

Because once we become lovers, we have to put Chip and Connie behind us forever. There's no recrossing the vaginal Rubicon.

HALEY SIMPSON

Want a glass of wine?

CRAIG CONRAD

Bring the bottle. After we polish it off, lock your bedroom door to keep me out.

HALEY SIMPSON

What are you going to do to protect you from me? Build a fort around the sofa with the cushions?

CRAIG CONRAD

Hell no. I'll surrender faster than Belgium did to Hitler.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IIIScene 3

The curtain rises with CHIP CONRAD and HALEY SIMPSON sitting in her apartment.

HALEY SIMPSON

I was shocked when you called me. I thought you were done with me.

CHIP CONRAD

So did I. I'm not sure I will ever get over you and my father in that club. But I do miss you.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm surprised.

CHIP CONRAD

Do you miss me?

HALEY SIMPSON

Of course.

CHIP CONRAD

Why is my father still living here?

HALEY SIMPSON

I've encouraged him to stay here.

CHIP CONRAD

Why would you?

HALEY SIMPSON

This has been so devastating for me. Your father has been a rock for me.

CHIP CONRAD

What do you two talk about?

HALEY SIMPSON

We talk mostly about how we can find a way to convince you and your mother that neither one of us is an evil person. Do you think I'm evil?

CHIP CONRAD

Not evil. But I question your moral character. Why didn't you tell me that you were working at a strip club?

HALEY SIMPSON

I knew you wouldn't approve. I was desperate for money. And I didn't want to ask you for money since you're in dental school with your own debt.

CHIP CONRAD

Isn't it awkward having my father live here?

HALEY SIMPSON

Not at all. He's a perfect gentleman and very respectful of my privacy.

CHIP CONRAD

I keep hearing what a gentleman he is. Strange, under the circumstances.

HALEY SIMPSON

Life isn't black and white. How's your mother doing?

CHIP CONRAD

I don't think she'll ever reconcile with Dad. She refers to him as Harvey Weinstein.

HALEY SIMPSON

If we got back together, your mother would never accept me. And that would suck because you and her are so close.

CHIP CONRAD

I realize that.

HALEY SIMPSON

So what next?

CHIP CONRAD

I don't know. I want you back but I'm not sure I can live with what you have done. But I wanted to talk to you before I further assessed matters.

HALEY SIMPSON

Did I pass the audition?

CHIP CONRAD

I'm surprised you didn't jump on my lap and ask me to forgive you. And I'm wondering why you haven't been more enthusiastic about having me here.

HALEY SIMPSON

I do want you to forgive me. I'm being very cautious right now. I have hurt you badly and I'm not sure you will ever again be able to see the real me.

CHIP CONRAD
Right now I see the girl I know. Not some stranger on
a stripper's pole.

HALEY SIMPSON
I guess that's a start.

CHIP CONRAD
Want to go out to dinner with me tonight?

HALEY SIMPSON
I can't. Your father and I have dinner plans.

CHIP CONRAD
Cancel those plans and have dinner with me.

HALEY SIMPSON
That would be rude.

CHIP CONRAD
I see. Maybe some other time.

HALEY SIMPSON
Some other time.

CHIP CONRAD
Are you having sex with my father?

HALEY SIMPSON
No.

CHIP CONRAD
You seem so distant around me.

HALEY SIMPSON
Please be patient with me. I'm in self-protection
mode right now.

*CHIP goes to kiss HALEY goodbye but she turns
her head and he winds up kissing her on the
cheek.*

CHIP CONRAD
I can't kiss you on the lips?

HALEY SIMPSON
Aren't you too squeaky clean to kiss a dirty girl on
the lips?

CHIP CONRAD
You're not making it easier for me to be sure I want
(MORE)

CHIP CONRAD (CONT'D)
you back.

HALEY SIMPSON
I wanted you back more than my next breath. Now I'm not sure. We both need time to assess if we can ever return to us.

CHIP CONRAD
The us before you developed an Oedipus complex for dear old Dad?

HALEY SIMPSON
An Oedipus complex applies to fathers, not potential fathers-in-law.

CHIP CONRAD
Freud never met you and my old man.

HALEY SIMPSON
He would have loved us. Freud wasn't a big fan of sexual repression. If he were alive today, he'd be a regular at Diamond Jack's.

CHIP CONRAD
Monitoring your psychosexual development, no doubt.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IIIScene 4

The curtain rises with CRAIG CONRAD and HALEY SIMPSON eating dinner in a restaurant.

HALEY SIMPSON

Chip came over to see me this afternoon.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's a shock. Does he want you back?

HALEY SIMPSON

He said he misses me but he's not sure he wants me back.

CRAIG CONRAD

How were you with him?

HALEY SIMPSON

I was distant. That surprised the hell out of him. He expected me to jump on his lap and beg him for forgiveness.

CRAIG CONRAD

Did he ask you if you want him back?

HALEY SIMPSON

I told him I'm not sure I want him back. He tried to kiss me goodbye on the lips and I turned my head. He asked me out to dinner tonight but I told him that I had dinner plans with you.

CRAIG CONRAD

He's probably more convinced than ever that you and I are involved.

HALEY SIMPSON

He asked me why you're still living with me. I told him because I want you living with me.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm surprised he didn't swallow his eyeballs hearing that. Did he say anything about Connie?

HALEY SIMPSON

You can forget about trying to win her back. You have a better shot at crossing the Atlantic on a bar of soap.

HALEY SIMPSON

Even with Chip sort of wanting me back, it seems pretty clear to me that it's you and me, babe.

CRAIG CONRAD

I still can't believe that you feel so deeply for me.

HALEY SIMPSON

Perhaps I have a grandfather complex.

CRAIG CONRAD

Ouch.

HALEY SIMPSON

You don't act like a grandfather. And I have ample visual proof that you don't yet need Viagra.

CRAIG CONRAD

If we can live together and be platonic so far, you can tell our relationship is not just about sex.

HALEY SIMPSON

Amazing, considering the context of how we met. Are you in love with me?

CRAIG CONRAD

Yes.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm in love with you.

CRAIG CONRAD

Let's order a bottle of champagne and celebrate.

HALEY SIMPSON

I've got a better idea. Let's go home. You can have me for dessert. But this time I'm not coming out of a cake.

CONNIE CONRAD walks up to their table.

CONNIE CONRAD

Well, well. If it isn't the two immoral degenerates. You two should be ashamed of yourselves.

CRAIG CONRAD

Connie, what are you doing here?

CONNIE CONRAD

Having dinner with my friend Helen. I was on my way to the ladies room when I spotted you two disgusting
(MORE)

CONNIE CONRAD (CONT'D)

lovebirds. Thank God you soon will be my ex-husband.

HALEY SIMPSON

Mrs. Conrad, when you and Chip turned your backs on us, it threw us together in a common cause to win you both back. In the process, we realized that we enjoy each other's company.

CONNIE CONRAD

How dare you try to blame my son and me for your reprehensible relationship. You are the tramp that I thought you were.

CRAIG CONRAD

Connie, please don't talk to Haley that way.

CONNIE CONRAD

I will speak to her any way I damn please. Did she tell you that Chip visited her today to explore a possible reconciliation?

CRAIG CONRAD

Yes, she did.

CONNIE CONRAD

No wonder she was colder than a witch's tit to Chip. She's banging you.

CRAIG CONRAD

Actually, she's not.

HALEY SIMPSON

Perhaps we should start screwing. Craig and I both realize now that you and Chip will always look upon us with utter disgust.

CONNIE CONRAD

That's a given. Do either one of you really think you can have a lasting relationship?

HALEY SIMPSON

Absolutely.

CONNIE CONRAD

No wonder you can't land a real job. You're an idiot.

HALEY SIMPSON

And what corporation are you CEO of?

CONNIE CONRAD

Next time you strip naked, I hope somebody covers you in tuna oil and lowers you into a tank full of barracuda.

CRAIG CONRAD

I want to turn you into an oil spot, Connie.

CONNIE CONRAD

Have a disgusting evening wallowing in your depravity.

HALEY SIMPSON

Sky's the limit!

CONNIE CONRAD

You two fools simply have extended your gentlemen's club fantasy to Haley's apartment. It won't be long before reality sinks in and you both wake up to a nightmare.

CRAIG CONRAD

Connie, it can't be any more of a nightmare than waking up and seeing you without makeup and with hair curlers bigger than air traffic control towers.

CONNIE grabs some ribs from CRAIG'S plate and smears his cheek with barbecue sauce and then flings the ribs at HALEY'S chest.

HALEY SIMPSON

You want a food fight, bitch? I'll show you a food fight!

HALEY grabs a handful of noodles from her plate, stands up and drapes the noodles on CONNIE'S hair.

CONNIE CONRAD

My God I hate the fucking both of you!

CONNIE grabs some noodles from her hair and stuffs them into the exposed cleavage on HALEY'S low-cut dress.

CONNIE CONRAD

See if you can learn to twirl nipple noodles.

HALEY SIMPSON

You need to loosen up that stiff spine of yours, Connie.

HALEY pours a glass of wine down the back of CONNIE'S dress.

CONNIE retaliates by tossing marinara sauce in HALEY's face.

CRAIG CONRAD

Watching you two go at it is turning me on big time.

CONNIE CONRAD

My God, you never had an erection that big in all our years of marriage.

HALEY SIMPSON

Big enough to hang the rest of the noodles on that zipper buster.

CONNIE tosses the rest of the noodles at CRAIG'S crotch.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IIIScene 5

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON and CRAIG CONRAD in her bed trying to have sex.

HALEY and CRAIG clumsily grope each other, constantly rolling over and alternating who's on top as they kiss and flounder like beached whales. At one point they roll off the bed onto the floor and have to get up to resume their wrestling match in bed.

HALEY SIMPSON

I feel like I'm wrestling with a bear. How about some slow, sensual foreplay?

CRAIG CONRAD

Under the circumstances, that's not going to work.

HALEY SIMPSON

Why not?

CRAIG CONRAD

In my head I'm more aroused than a guy who just spent 20 years in prison suddenly waking up in a whorehouse. But my penis isn't sharing the same fantasy. So I need the physical contact of sumo wrestling to get hard.

HALEY SIMPSON

After all the time you spent ogling me at the club, you need to fantasize about an ex-con in a whorehouse and sumo wrestlers to get it up?

CRAIG CONRAD

This is the first time in my life that I can't get it up. I picked a hell of time to get erectile dysfunction.

HALEY SIMPSON

Even angel hair pasta isn't as limp as you.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's not helping. You wouldn't happen to have any Viagra on hand?

HALEY SIMPSON

Why would I have Viagra? Chip never needed it. If I was even in the same zip code as him, he was more

(MORE)

HALEY SIMPSON (CONT'D)

erect than a guy with spinal fusion.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's not helping. Maybe if you gave me a lap dance it would kick start things.

HALEY SIMPSON

This is my home. I'm Haley here, not Sky.

CRAIG CONRAD

I thought it might get me hotter than two-lane blacktop in the summer.

HALEY SIMPSON

Is what your wife said at the restaurant bothering you?

CRAIG CONRAD

Suppose she's right? Do you think we've merely transported the club fantasy to your apartment?

HALEY SIMPSON

Absolutely not. I love you. This is real for me. Not some fucking fantasy. And I thought it was real for you.

CRAIG CONRAD

It's more like surreal. I still can't fully fathom why you want me.

HALEY SIMPSON

Because I adore you. Love is instinctive, glandular. I don't analyze why I love you. I just do.

HALEY leans over and kisses CRAIG tenderly.

CRAIG CONRAD

I thought sex was supposed to relieve tension.

HALEY SIMPSON

You're under no pressure to perform for me tonight. Let's get some sleep and revisit this tomorrow night.

CRAIG CONRAD

You have convinced me that this is not just an extension of our club fantasy. Suddenly I'm feeling an extension of reality in a big way. My bout with non-fucking ED is over!

HALEY SIMPSON

Lovers at last! Lovers at last! Thank God Almighty we
are lovers at last!

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF ACT)

ACT IVScene 1

The curtain rises with CONNIE CONRAD and MARY FISHER sitting next to each other in a doctor's office waiting room.

CONNIE CONRAD

They are always running behind in this office.
Patients stack up like firewood.

MARY FISHER

Patience is a virtue that gets sorely tested here.

CONNIE CONRAD

I hate getting gynecology exams. I'm a very private person with my private parts.

MARY FISHER

That's definitely not me.

CONNIE CONRAD

You enjoy these exams?

MARY FISHER

I was referring to being very private with my private parts.

CONNIE CONRAD

You aren't?

MARY FISHER

I wasn't. But I am now, thank the Lord.

CONNIE CONRAD

Pardon me for asking, but were you rather promiscuous when you were younger?

MARY FISHER

Not really. But I was an entertainer in a gentlemen's club for several years. My private parts were part of the public domain.

CONNIE CONRAD

That's surprising. You look so prim and proper. What do you do now?

MARY FISHER

I'm a minister. Went straight from the strip club to divinity school.

CONNIE CONRAD
Oh my God!

MARY FISHER
God works in strange ways. But it wasn't as if I was some slut when I was at the club. I was in debt and it was a good way to make some decent money. Or you could say indecent money.

CONNIE CONRAD
My son was dating a girl who behind his back was working at Diamond Jack's Gentlemen's Club. When he found out, he broke up with her.

MARY FISHER
Did he suddenly think she had become an evil person?

CONNIE CONRAD
Yes. Me, too. Especially since one of her customers was his father -- my husband. I'm divorcing him.

MARY FISHER
I don't condone working at or patronizing strip clubs. But I don't condemn people who do. Many of the girls are just like I was when I was at Diamond Jack's, working there just for the money. Many moved on to respectable jobs and happy marriages.

CONNIE CONRAD
What about the patrons? The men have to be pigs.

MARY FISHER
Some are. Some aren't. Some guys are bored with their marriages and looking for a few thrills. It doesn't necessarily mean they're looking for an affair. One of my former customers now runs a non-profit organization that helps battered women.

CONNIE CONRAD
Does he still go to strip clubs?

MARY FISHER
He'd better not. He's now my husband.

CONNIE CONRAD
No he's not.

MARY FISHER
Our marriage license says he is. He is a good man. He was a good man simply being naughty when he went to Diamond Jack's.

CONNIE CONRAD

So the patrons can still be decent people?

MARY FISHER

Heavens yes. If every guy who ever visited a strip club went to hell, the devil would be dealing with one big traffic jam.

CONNIE CONRAD

Perhaps my son and I overreacted in damning his girlfriend and my husband.

MARY FISHER

We all are sinners in need of divine and human forgiveness.

CONNIE CONRAD

Some sins are harder to forgive than others.

MARY FISHER

The receptionist just called my name. The stirrups await.

CONNIE CONRAD

This is the first time I've ever been glad to have been stuck waiting for a gynecology exam.

MARY FISHER

We wouldn't have had the same conversation in a dental office.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IVScene 2

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON, CRAIG CONRAD, CONNIE CONRAD and CHIP CONRAD sitting at a restaurant table.

CHIP CONRAD

So I guess you're wondering why we invited you two to dinner?

CRAIG CONRAD

So we could watch you two could eat crow? Or have another fun food fight?

HALEY SIMPSON

Suddenly you want to talk after I told Connie at dinner that Craig and I might as well start screwing.

CRAIG CONRAD

If you're extending an olive branch, I hope it doesn't aggravate my hay fever.

CONNIE CONRAD

I still think what both you and Haley did at the club was disgusting, but I now realize that perhaps my reaction was too harsh.

HALEY SIMPSON

When you came up to Craig and me at dinner, you certainly did not give us that impression.

CRAIG CONRAD

You sounded like you wanted to strap Haley and me onto medieval torture racks.

CONNIE CONRAD

I did then. Especially when I left dinner looking like a modern-day Medusa with noodles in my hair. But a lady I bumped into at the gynecologist's office made me reconsider.

CHIP CONRAD

Mom said the lady used to perform at Diamond Jack's and now is a minister.

CONNIE CONRAD

She told me that good people can do bad things at times but that doesn't necessarily make them evil people.

HALEY SIMPSON

Did she tell you that she married one of her former customers who now runs a non-profit for battered women?

CONNIE CONRAD

Do you know her?

HALEY SIMPSON

Craig and I met with her, hoping she could talk to you and Chip on our behalf.

CONNIE CONRAD

She was your plant at the gynecologist's?

CRAIG CONRAD

It was pure coincidence.

HALEY SIMPSON

Or God working in mysterious ways. We eventually decided not to ask Mary Fisher's help in winning you two back.

CHIP CONRAD

Why not?

CRAIG CONRAD

She picked up from our interaction that Haley and I are in love.

CHIP CONRAD

I knew it! You two are screwing.

HALEY SIMPSON

We were not having sex at the time. Our focus until then was getting back to our previous relationships.

CRAIG CONRAD

After what the minister said, we realized that we both were in denial about our feelings for each other.

CONNIE CONRAD

So you two now are lovers?

CRAIG CONRAD

Yes. After you accused us at the restaurant last night of having sex, we figured screw it.

HALEY SIMPSON

We immediately ducked under the restaurant table and
(MORE)

HALEY SIMPSON (CONT'D)

banged out a quickie. His engine entered my depot just before dessert arrived.

CHIP CONRAD

Then this conversation is over. Mom and I wanted you two back only if you were not lovers.

HALEY SIMPSON

When you two threw us out of your lives, we were thrown together. And discovered that our attraction was much deeper than physical.

CONNIE CONRAD

You're a whore. That's not profiling. That's a fact.

CHIP CONRAD

You two can go fuck yourselves.

HALEY SIMPSON

Gladly.

CHIP CONRAD

Everybody in the world but you two thinks you both are making the biggest mistake of your lives.

CONNIE CONRAD

I can't wait to be divorced.

HALEY SIMPSON

Craig and I will get married the next day. Don't expect an invitation to the wedding.

CHIP CONRAD

And I so wanted to be the best man.

CONNIE CONRAD

Will you wear a white gown or go naked to your wedding?

HALEY SIMPSON

I'll compromise with a white G-string and pasties.

CONNIE CONRAD

Lord, have mercy.

CRAIG CONRAD

Connie, you're so uptight you couldn't pull a greasy spatula out of your ass with a pair of pliers.

CHIP CONRAD

You have ruined my mother's life and have insulted her for the last time.

CHIP leaps from his chair and punches CRAIG in the face with a right cross.

HALEY screams.

CRAIG immediately counters with a left hook to CHIP'S face.

CONNIE screams.

WAITER rushes over to break up the fight.

WAITER

Stop fighting or I will have all of you thrown out. If you want to fight, there's a biker bar down the street.

CONNIE CONRAD

Not to worry. This family feud is over.

CONNIE pulls out a small handgun from her purse and aims it at CRAIG.

CRAIG CONRAD

Don't be stupid, Connie. Put the gun away.

CHIP CONRAD

Mom, he's not worth spending the rest of your life in prison. Besides, what would the women in your bridge club say, let alone the church choir?

CONNIE CONRAD

This is St. Valentine's Day. It's time for another St. Valentine's Day massacre.

WAITER

Lady, if you want to shoot him please do it at the biker bar. Nobody there will call the cops on you and they serve a really nice key lime pie. And I won't have to bust my ass cleaning up his blood. The ketchup stains are bad enough on this carpet.

HALEY bolts from her chair and wrestles the handgun away from CONNIE.

CRAIG CONRAD

Between Valentine's Day and the sight of Haley and
(MORE)

CRAIG CONRAD (CONT'D)

Connie wrestling, I'm hotter than a Habanero pepper
dipped in horseradish sauce.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IVScene 3

The curtain rises with CRAIG CONRAD and HALEY SIMPSON sitting on her sofa.

HALEY SIMPSON

Did you notice that I've developed a little belly fat? I have a bump. A baby bump.

CRAIG CONRAD

What?

HALEY SIMPSON

I went to my gynecologist. I'm three months pregnant. Since we haven't been having sex that long, the baby is not yours.

CRAIG CONRAD

It's Chip's?

HALEY SIMPSON

Of course. I don't sleep with more than one guy at a time.

CRAIG CONRAD

This is terrible.

HALEY SIMPSON

Tell me about it. I won't be able to work at the club much longer, I still don't have a real job, and my health care is non-existent.

CRAIG CONRAD

Are you having the baby?

HALEY SIMPSON

Of course.

CRAIG CONRAD

Good. I don't believe in abortion. Even though this baby will alter your life.

HALEY SIMPSON

And yours.

CRAIG CONRAD

We'll raise the child together.

HALEY SIMPSON

You would do that at your age? You must really love me.

CRAIG CONRAD

You always say I'm not old.

HALEY SIMPSON

Child rearing is not for older people. Ask any grandparent. Their young grandchildren exhaust them. Look at what happened to Vito Corleone in the Godfather. He died chasing his grandson through the garden.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm in excellent cardio condition.

HALEY SIMPSON

I have to tell Chip.

CRAIG CONRAD

Why does he have to know?

HALEY SIMPSON

Because he's the father.

CRAIG CONRAD

If we avoid him and Connie long enough, they will think the child is mine.

HALEY SIMPSON

Connie also has to know. She's the grandmother.

CRAIG CONRAD

You and I can stay together and you and Chip can share custody of the child.

HALEY SIMPSON

What judge is going to grant me joint custody if I'm living with the baby's father's father? God, that sounds sick.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's right! I AM the grandfather.

HALEY SIMPSON

That sounds even sicker.

CRAIG CONRAD

I need a drink.

HALEY SIMPSON

I can't drink. I'm pregnant. And if I can't drink, you can't drink.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's fine. I'm here for you. We're in this together.

HALEY SIMPSON

I have bad morning sickness. I think it's a combination of my pregnancy and feeling nauseous about my predicament.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm sticking by you. I love you.

HALEY SIMPSON

That's my predicament. I love you, too. But I love my baby even more. And what kind of mother would I be if I'm in a relationship with my child's grandfather?

CRAIG CONRAD

So you're going to dump me and go back with Chip?

HALEY SIMPSON

I don't think he'll want me back, even if I'm carrying his child.

CRAIG CONRAD

We're both screwed.

HALEY SIMPSON

We don't want my child to get screwed up by learning years from now that you and I were lovers.

CRAIG CONRAD

Were lovers?

HALEY SIMPSON

Connect the dots and see the sordid picture we've painted for ourselves. We're done as lovers.

CRAIG CONRAD

I don't like it but I get it.

HALEY SIMPSON

I don't like it either. But our relationship would be such a mind fuck for my child.

CRAIG CONRAD

Just when I was beginning to believe that I was a
(MORE)

CRAIG CONRAD (CONT'D)

lucky stiff whose life comes served on a bed of
lettuce with Bearnaise sauce.

HALEY SIMPSON

Being a good mother is my chance for redemption.

CRAIG CONRAD

Where's that leave me?

HALEY SIMPSON

Reconcile with Connie and Chip.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'd have a better chance of becoming the Archbishop
of Canterbury who moonlights as a roadie for the
Rolling Stones.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IVScene 4

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON and CHIP CONRAD sitting at a restaurant table.

CHIP CONRAD

The only reason I agreed to meet you is because it sounded so urgent.

HALEY SIMPSON

We have a problem. And a blessing.

CHIP CONRAD

How the hell could it be both?

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm pregnant.

CHIP CONRAD

Fucking nice. Having a baby with my father. The kid and I can play catch because our father will be too old to play ball.

HALEY SIMPSON

You're the father.

CHIP CONRAD

How do you know it's mine?

HALEY SIMPSON

Because I'm three months pregnant. Your father and I weren't haven't sex then. It's yours.

CHIP CONRAD

How do I know that the baby's father isn't some customer at Diamond Jack's?

HALEY SIMPSON

Screw you.

CHIP CONRAD

So how the hell did you get pregnant? You're on the pill.

HALEY SIMPSON

I got my pill mixed up with a tic tac one night.

CHIP CONRAD

Brilliant. So now what?

HALEY SIMPSON

For the sake of the baby, I think you and I should get back together.

CHIP CONRAD

I'm not ready for a baby. I'm not dropping out of dental school to support it. Get an abortion. I don't want a child with you.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm not getting an abortion. It's a mortal sin.

CHIP CONRAD

Suddenly you're getting picky about what mortal sins you commit. For God's sake, you work in a strip club and fuck my father.

WAITER approaches their table.

WAITER

Is this a bad time to order?

CHIP CONRAD

Sit down and hear all about my pregnant ex-girlfriend fucking my father.

WAITER

My friend Ralph lost his girlfriend to his father. Poor Ralph was so depressed that he joined the Salvation Army and went deaf from all the bell ringing.

CHIP CONRAD

I'll join the French Foreign Legion instead and hope I don't go blind from sandstorms. Will you join us for dinner?

WAITER

Management frowns on that. But I can join you at the bar for drinks when my shift is over.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm pregnant. I can't drink.

WAITER

My ex-wife drank during her first pregnancy and our child's first words were vodka tonic.

CHIP CONRAD

The first words of my ex-girlfriend's child will be lap dance.

WAITER

We can't help who are parents are.

CHIP CONRAD

Just for saying that, you've earned a 30 percent tip.

WAITER

Thank you, sir. Good luck with your pregnancy, ma'am.

HALEY SIMPSON

Fuck off.

WAITER walks away.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm no longer having sex your father. I told him to move out.

CHIP CONRAD

How does he feel about that?

HALEY SIMPSON

He said he and I should raise the child together and he would support us. But after I pointed out how sick it would be for me to be in a relationship with the baby's grandfather, he backed off.

CHIP CONRAD

God, what will my mother think of all this? She always wanted to be a grandmother someday. But not under these sordid circumstances.

HALEY SIMPSON

If we turn back the clock to when you and I were together, there is nothing sordid about this pregnancy. You and I were in a loving relationship when this child was conceived.

CHIP CONRAD

That's it? Mom and I simply forget all about you and and my old man screwing and everybody will live happily ever after?

HALEY SIMPSON

Something like that. I'm desperate. I can't get a real job. I lost out on two recent jobs when the companies found out I work at Diamond Jack's. And I can't work there while I'm pregnant. Your dad said he would support me even if he and I were over.

CHIP CONRAD

The divorce will cost him plenty.

HALEY SIMPSON

Maybe you could talk your mother into not divorcing him. That doesn't mean she has to take him back.

CHIP CONRAD

You ask her that.

HALEY SIMPSON

Will you do it with me?

CHIP CONRAD

I'll hate myself in the morning. But OK.

HALEY SIMPSON

You're the father. You have obligations.

CHIP CONRAD

Why the hell couldn't you wait to get pregnant with my father and not me?

HALEY SIMPSON

I wish I had. You have a heart the size of a cashew.

CHIP CONRAD

Big enough for you to break.

HALEY SIMPSON

I can't believe I once loved you. You're so narcissistic you should get contacts with mirrors so you can look at yourself all day.

CHIP CONRAD

You and Dad created this nightmare. Not Mom and me. You reap what you sow. If you plant poison ivy, don't expect tulips.

HALEY SIMPSON

You planted this child in me.

CHIP CONRAD

I should have prayed for crop failure.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IVScene 5

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON, CRAIG CONRAD, CONNIE CONRAD and CHIP CONRAD sitting at a restaurant table.

CHIP CONRAD

What the hell is he doing here, Haley? I thought just you were coming.

CONNIE CONRAD

Are you two damn degenerates joined at the hip now?

HALEY SIMPSON

I asked Craig to come along for moral support.

CRAIG CONRAD

Trust me, I'd rather be treading quicksand with a groin pull than sitting here with you two.

CONNIE CONRAD

I don't blame you. Having your girlfriend beg me to be the sweet grandmother and not divorce you so that the baby doesn't starve has to be rather emasculating.

CRAIG CONRAD

It couldn't hurt worse if you squeezed my balls in a vise.

HALEY SIMPSON

Connie, I'm just asking you to do the right thing for the sake of the baby.

CONNIE CONRAD

Why the hell should I care about the damn baby?

HALEY SIMPSON

It's Chip's baby, too.

CONNIE CONRAD

So you say.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm not asking you to take Craig back.

CONNIE CONRAD

God himself could ask me that and the answer still would be no.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'd hook up with a leper before I would go back to you.

HALEY SIMPSON

Don't you want to be a part of your grandchild's life?

CONNIE CONRAD

I always wanted to be a grandmother. But not with you as the mother. I will not recognize a grandchild who is the offspring of a whore.

HALEY SIMPSON

You may call me a whore but I have no respect for a counterfeit Christian.

CHIP CONRAD

How dare you call my sainted mother a hypocrite.

HALEY SIMPSON

Sainted? You must have had a Super Glue facial to be able to say that with a straight face.

CHIP CONRAD

Since you came begging to us because you're in a financial jam, you should be kissing my mother's ass. Not ripping her a new one.

CRAIG CONRAD

Chip, this is your child we're talking about. What kind of man are you not to pay child support?

CHIP CONRAD

What kind of man are you to leave your wife for this harlot?

CRAIG CONRAD

Harlot? When the hell did you read the Old Testament?

HALEY SIMPSON

He's a dentist. When's the last time you ever saw a hip dentist?

CONNIE CONRAD

Isn't there a GoFundMe page for knocked-up strippers?

CONNIE CONRAD

If you won't have an abortion, give the baby up for adoption.

HALEY SIMPSON

Would you be OK with that, Chip?

CHIP CONRAD

Absolutely.

HALEY SIMPSON

Well, I'm not giving up my baby. Our baby.

CHIP CONRAD

I've decided that I want nothing to do with you and the baby. And you won't get a dime from me. Sue me for child support.

HALEY SIMPSON

Do you hate me that much?

CHIP CONRAD

After you dumped me for the asshole sitting beside you, what else did you expect?

CONNIE CONRAD

And I hate you even more than Chip does. You tempted my husband with your sinful body and stole him away from me. You're unfit to be a mother. And Craig will be no help to you when I divorce him and leave him destitute.

CHIP CONRAD

What will your child think someday when he or she finds out that you left their father for his father?

CRAIG CONRAD

The child will be so grateful he or she will take a pilgrimage to the Holy Land just to thank God.

CHIP CONRAD

What's with the religious references? You're a Haley banger, not a Bible banger.

HALEY SIMPSON

My only option is to raise the child to be open-minded and compassionate. Perhaps he or she will be compassionate and forgiving about my past.

CONNIE CONRAD

Good luck with that.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm not the bad person here. You two are. How can you turn your backs on your child and grandchild? I will
(MORE)

HALEY SIMPSON (CONT'D)

tell my child about the father and grandmother who abandoned him or her.

CONNIE CONRAD

Who cares what the kid thinks of us?

CHIP CONRAD

How about a lap dance before you go?

CONNIE tosses two gift-wrapped packages in HALEY's lap.

CONNIE CONRAD

I'm skipping the baby shower. So I got you a box of infant diapers and a box of adult diapers because you both soon will be knee deep in shit.

CHIP CONRAD

And here's a jar of cocoa butter in case you develop stretch marks bigger than tank tracks in wet cement.

CHIP tosses a gift-wrapped jar at HALEY's feet.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'd be remiss not to mention that I'm currently contemplating a double homicide.

HALEY SIMPSON

I'm going to send you two a set of fondue forks so you both can stick them in your ears and stir.

CONNIE CONRAD

Right now I want to pour my lobster bisque on your head.

CHIP CONRAD

Mother, control yourself. They'll never let us in this restaurant again if we have another food fight. The waiter told me we're on double-secret probation.

HALEY SIMPSON

Connie, your angry bursts are a sign you're low on estrogen.

CHIP CONRAD

Mom stopped taking her estrogen pills because they can cause cancer.

HALEY SIMPSON

Then she should resume taking them by the caseload.

CONNIE CONRAD
That's it!

CONNIE leaps from her chair, grabs her bowl of lobster bisque and is about to pour it over HALEY'S head when the WAITER suddenly intervenes and the soup spills all over him.

WAITER
Ma'am, you and your dysfunctional family now are officially banned from this establishment. Take your business, your food fights and attempted gun play to my cousin Vito's biker bar.

CHIP CONRAD
You keep pushing that damn biker bar.

WAITER
My cousin gives me a \$50 referral stipend for every customer.

CHIP CONRAD
Then you can afford to get your waiter outfit dry-cleaned.

CHIP fires a half-dozen meatballs at the WAITER.

WAITER
I quit! And since I no longer work here, I no longer have to follow protocol.

WAITER flips over their table, spilling food and drinks everywhere.

CONNIE CONRAD
No tip for you, sir.

WAITER
I have a tip for you, lady. See a psychiatrist.

MARY FISHER approaches.

MARY FISHER
Or a minister. I've been watching this craziness from a nearby table and I'm appalled by your behavior.

CRAIG CONRAD
Now you see why I sought shelter from my family storm in a strip club. There's a better class of people there.

HALEY SIMPSON

I am so worry you had to witness this, Reverend Fisher.

CHIP CONRAD

So you're the bitch who encouraged Haley to get together with my father?

MARY FISHER

Not exactly.

CONNIE CONRAD

You're a fraud as a minister. Once a stripper, always a stripper.

CONNIE throws a wide right cross at MARY that misses by a mile.

MARY counters with a left hook to CONNIE's liver that doubles her over in pain.

MARY FISHER

God, please forgive me. I may be a minister, but I am not a schmuck.

CHIP CONRAD

If you weren't a woman, I'd knock your teeth out.

MARY FISHER

Try it and I'll crack your two balls like walnuts just like I used to do to guys who got out of line at Diamond Jack's.

CRAIG CONRAD

Back the fuck off Chip or you, not Mary, will be toothless. Hardly good marketing for a dentist.

HALEY SIMPSON

Reverend Fisher, I want you to baptize my child.

MARY FISHER

I'd be honored. But let's have the baptism at the river in case Craig's wife and son attend. I may have to drown them.

A crying and screaming CONNIE tackles MARY to the floor.

HALEY SIMPSON

My! My! I guess you can kiss heaven goodbye, Connie.

71.

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF SCENE)

ACT IVScene 6

The curtain rises with HALEY SIMPSON and CRAIG CONRAD sitting in her apartment.

HALEY SIMPSON

I still can't believe that your son and your wife don't want anything to do with the baby.

CRAIG CONRAD

I know they hate you and me, but their disdain for the baby's welfare is despicable. It's about the child, not us.

HALEY SIMPSON

They don't want a relationship with the child because I'm the mother. It turns out that Connie and Chip are the bad people, not you and me.

CRAIG CONRAD

Even though we're no longer together, I still am going to help you out financially.

HALEY SIMPSON

I can't accept that.

CRAIG CONRAD

Don't be a fool. You're going to have to quit Diamond Jack's very soon. What will you do for money?

HALEY SIMPSON

I don't know. I have no family support since both my parents are deceased and I'm an only child.

CRAIG CONRAD

I have a friend who wants to interview you. He has an opening for an account executive.

HALEY SIMPSON

That's wonderful. And wonderful of you.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's what friends are for.

HALEY SIMPSON

You're much more than a friend.

CRAIG CONRAD

What am I these days?

HALEY SIMPSON

I don't know. It creeps me out to be in a relationship with the grandfather of my baby. But damn it, I still love you.

CRAIG CONRAD

This is bigger than us now that there's a baby on the way.

HALEY SIMPSON

I talked to Mary Fisher about our relationship in light of the baby.

CRAIG CONRAD

What did she say?

HALEY SIMPSON

She said we must be open-minded if we return to being a couple. And we have to raise the child to be open-minded to accept our situation. It's only creepy if we make it so.

CRAIG CONRAD

Easier said than done.

HALEY SIMPSON

You up for the challenge?

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm up for anything that will bring you back into my life. You?

HALEY SIMPSON

I wouldn't have asked the question if I wasn't.

CRAIG CONRAD

We don't have to live together. Hell, we don't even have to have sex. Platonic relationships can be satisfying.

HALEY SIMPSON

Who are you fucking kidding?

CRAIG CONRAD

Celibacy is an unnatural state. Which is why you don't bump into too many vestal virgins these days.

HALEY SIMPSON

Do you want to move back in with me?

CRAIG CONRAD

I have a two-bedroom apartment. There will be more room for you and the baby with me.

HALEY SIMPSON

Were you that confident that I'd want you back?

CRAIG CONRAD

Just say I was hoping.

HALEY SIMPSON

Hold on a minute. I'll be right back.

Haley exits and quickly returns wearing a sexy stripper outfit and high stiletto heels.

CRAIG CONRAD

I thought that you were Haley and not Sky here?

HALEY SIMPSON

A girl reserves the right to change her mind for the man she loves. I can be Haley and Sky for you. Want a lap dance?

CRAIG CONRAD

More than my next breath. But just one question first.

HALEY SIMPSON

What?

CRAIG CONRAD

What do you want your child to say when someday someone points to me and asks, He's your daddy?

HALEY SIMPSON

Biology aside, yes!

CRAIG CONRAD

He's your daddy! I love it!

They kiss tenderly and then passionately when the doorbell rings.

CHIP CONRAD(V.O.)

Haley, it's Chip. It's important.

HALEY SIMPSON

Don't answer it.

CONNIE CONRAD(V.O.)

Haley dear, please answer the door. It's urgent.

HALEY SIMPSON

Craig, please ignore them.

CRAIG CONRAD

It will be just for a minute and then we can resume.

HALEY SIMPSON

If I didn't love you so much, I'd smother you in my cleavage.

Craig opens the door and Chip and Connie enter, dropping a package on the floor.

CHIP CONRAD

Damn, I forgot how hot you are, Haley.

CONNIE CONRAD

Holy shit. You would've been insane not to dump me for her, Craig. Haley in that outfit could trigger cardiac arrest in a moose.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's why I take a daily aspirin and spend twenty minutes a day kickboxing a heavy bag with your face stuck on it.

CHIP CONRAD

We came to re-gift the fondue forks you sent us so you could stick them in your ears and stir.

CONNIE CONRAD

But now we want them back so we can use them on ourselves.

HALEY SIMPSON

Why can't we all let bygones be bygones and accept Craig and I raising the child while Connie is the hardly doting grandmother and Chip has visiting rights one weekend a year?

CHIP CONRAD

Works for me if I don't have to change diapers. Besides, Dad will be a better help raising the child than I would be. I'm a selfish asshole.

CONNIE CONRAD

What the hell! The kid might be cute and I love babies when they're not crying, pooping or spitting

(MORE)

CONNIE CONRAD (CONT'D)

up. So I'll only visit when the baby is cooing.

CRAIG CONRAD

Great. Your visits will be so brief you won't have to bother even taking off your coat.

HALEY SIMPSON

So you can put my past behind you?

CONNIE CONRAD

After seeing you in that outfit, the only way I will be able to forget you were an adult entertainer is if I develop Irish Alzheimer's.

HALEY SIMPSON

What's Irish Alzheimer's?

CONNIE CONRAD

You forget everything but the grudges.

CRAIG CONRAD

I'm glad we've finally worked things out without resorting to gun play or jamming bamboo slivers under each other's fingernails.

HALEY SIMPSON

Not to be rude but please excuse us. I owe Craig a lap dance and a lovemaking session that will make his eyeballs spin like pinballs in a slot machine.

CONNIE CONRAD

No problem. I'm running late for church choir practice. We're rehearsing Ave Maria.

CHIP CONRAD

And I have to schedule an appointment with a samurai to learn how to commit hari kari.

CRAIG CONRAD

Before Connie sings, Chip kills himself and Haley and I get laid, let's have a quick toast to family. Except for Haley, who can't drink because of her pregnancy.

CRAIG grabs a bottle of wine and a glass and HALEY grabs two other glasses. CRAIG pours the wine and HALEY helps hand the glasses to CHIP and CONNIE.

CRAIG CONRAD

A toast to family. We may be as dysfunctional as hell
but we're still blood.

CONNIE CONRAD

And we've yet to spill each other's blood.

CHIP CONRAD

I will spill my own blood.

HALEY SIMPSON

You're full of shit. You're so vain you're not going
to fuck up your precious six-pack with a sword wound.

CHIP CONRAD

I remember when you used to suck on my abs like a
harmonica.

CRAIG CONRAD

That's what families do. Create indelible memories.

HALEY SIMPSON

That poor waiter will never forget us. I hear he's
waiting tables at his cousin's biker bar, The Bucket
of Blood.

CONNIE CONRAD

We should all go there sometime. We'd fit right in.

CHIP CONRAD

I owe him a big tip.

CRAIG CONRAD

Despite all the food fights, punches, drawn handgun
and withering insults, a toast to our lovely family!

CONNIE CONRAD

And to Mary Fisher, a wonderful Christian who has
forgiven me for fracturing her lumbar spine and
causing her temporary bladder and bowel dysfunction!

HALEY SIMPSON

And to Baby Conrad, inseminated by Chip, reared by
Craig and lugged around by yours truly!

*CRAIG, CHIP and CONNIE sip their wine while
HALEY gently rubs her belly.*

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF PLAY)

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