

The NRA Field Guide To The American Family
(or a Vision for a More Perfecter Future)

a quick satire by

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Characters

Father	M	A White Man
Mother	W	A White Woman
Brother	M	A White Kid

Time

Present Day.

Location

A Dining Table in a More Perfecter America

Lights Up.

A nicely appointed dining room table. There are four settings.

Several serving dishes are already on the table. Father is sitting at the head of the table, wearing a cardigan, tie, and smoking a pipe.

Mother, wearing a nice floral print dress, pearls, and an apron comes on, refills Father's drink before kissing him on the cheek, before exiting.

Brother is in short pants, sweater vest, cap and playing on the floor with a toy truck.

Mother enters with a pitcher of lemonade.

MOTHER
Dinner's ready!

BROTHER
Yippie! I'm starving!

FATHER
Did you wash your hands?

BROTHER
Yes, Sir.

Brother sits at the table, next to Father.

FATHER
You're a good boy, Son. I'm proud of you. Keep that attitude up, and one day, you'll be President!

MOTHER
Would you care for some Lemonade, Son?

BROTHER
Yes, please!

Mother pours the glasses and exits.

BROTHER
(continued)
Do you know what I love about America, Father?

FATHER

What's that Son?

BROTHER

I love that I can grow up to be what ever I want, just because I'm an American!

FATHER

That's right, Son. Just by the virtue of your birth, you can be anything. Isn't that great?

BROTHER

Yup!

Mother enters, carrying the entrée. She crosses to her spot at the table, and stands behind the chair.

BROTHER

Father?

FATHER

Yes, Son?

BROTHER

Where is Sister?

MOTHER

Well, now, that is a good question. You're so smart! Where is Sister this evening?

Quick pause.

FATHER

Oh, I heard something at the factory this morning. There was shooting at the school this morning.

Mother squeals in glee and drops the tray of food.

BROTHER

(proud, excited)

Awesome!

FATHER

(scolding Mother)

Now, Mother, I hope that's not the only dinner you made.

MOTHER

(in disbelief)

Could it be true? Did Sister's time come??

FATHER

It certainly looks that way! And, we should be proud!

Brother starts to eat.

MOTHER

(happy tears)

Oh, and she was wearing her favorite pink dress today! It's like she knew! To think, I thought she only wanted to wear it because it is... or was... her birthday!

FATHER

Today's her birthday? Well, that make's the math easier.

MOTHER

(praying)

Dear Lord, thank you for the gift that was our daughter. We are grateful that you...

Brother's knife and fork make a loud noise against the plate.

FATHER

(glaring)

Apologize to your mother!

BROTHER

(sheepishly)

Sorry, Mother.

FATHER

Now, apologize to God.

BROTHER

Sorry, God.

FATHER

Now, let's pray. Continue, Mother.

MOTHER

(praying)

Dear Lord, thank you for the gift that was our Daughter. We are grateful that you chose to make her a soldier in the struggle to keep America great. We are so proud to know that you chose to make her elementary school part of the struggle to keep America free, and we thank you for the blessing that is our daughter's martyrdom. And, please bestow your blessings on those Senators that made this wonderful celebration possible.

ALL
Amen.

They resume eating.

FATHER
Proud to be an American. So proud!

BROTHER
Do you think I can be a martyr too?

Mother and Father laugh with pride.

FATHER
We can only hope to be so lucky, Son. We can
only hope to be so lucky!

Lights Fade.

End Of Play.