_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

ORIGINAL SCRIPT

CREATED BY

DAVE BOLES

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

START SONG: WE ARE FAMILY

CAST MEMBER

HI. I'D LIKE TO WELCOME YOU TO THE PREMIER SHOW OF THE "DAVE BOLES REPERATORY THEATRE". WE WILL PRESENT SHOWS ALL YEAR ROUND, SO BE LOOKING FOR NEW AND DIFFERENT THINGS FROM US. THE SHOW "GROWING OLDER" IS ABOUT A FAMILY THAT SHARES THE JOYS, AND SORROWS OF GROWING OLDER AS A FAMILY UNIT. THE CAST MEMBERS ARE (INTRODUCE THE CAST MEMBERS) RIGHT NOW, LETS GET ON WITH THE SHOW.....

FINISH SONG: WE ARE FAMILY

REVERAND

DO YOU, CHARLES MORROW, LAWFULLY TAKE THIS WOMAN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED WIFE? IN SICKNESS ADN HEALTH, TO LOVE AND CHERISH, FOR ALL OF ETERNITY?

DAD

I DO.

REVERAND

DO YOU, ROSEMARY SCHLICKLY, TAKE THIS MAN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED HUSBAND?

MOM

I DO.

REVERAND

I THEN, HEREBY PRONOUNCE YOU--MAN AND WIFE.

CAST

(THROWING RICE) HURRAY!

MOM

OH, CHARLES, NOW WE'RE FINALLY EACH OTHERS' FOREVER AND EVER. BUT CHARLES, I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS TO TELL YOU. I'M AH....

CAST

PREGNANT!

DAD

PREGNANT? HOW DID THAT HAPPEN, WE'VE ONLY BEEN MARRIED FOR ABOUT 31 SECONDS....

MOM

REMEMBER THAT NIGHT IN TUSCOLOUSA? AND WE'RE WERE DATING WIHT YOUR FRIEND FROM KENTUCKY...

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

DAD

(CUTTING HER OFF) YEA, I FORGOT. (THOUGHTFULLY) YOU, KNOW, I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING A CHILD...

START SONG: TEACH THE CHILDREN

MOM

OH, CHARLES.

CAST

4 YEARS LATER.

(MOM AND DAD ARE JSUT A TAD OLDER. NOT PHYSICALLY WORN, JUST THE "GLITTER" THAT WAS FIRST WITH THE MARRIAGE HAS KIND OF WORN THIN.)

(MOM AND DAD, ARE PLAYING A GAME OF CARDS WITH FRIENDS, AND THEY ARE ALL SEATED AROUND A GIANT CARD TABLE)

LADY

NOW, DEAR, REMEBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU ABOUT "NO LOOKEY, NO PEEKEY?" YOU AREN'T DOING WHAT I SAID...

MAN

WE AREN'T PLAYING "NO LOOKEY, NO PEEKEY". WE'RE PLAYING BRIDGE.

LADY

DON'T CONFUSE ME WITH FACTS, ROBERT.

MOM

MORE COFFEE ANYONE?

LADY

NO. I'VE HAD ENOUGH. LETS PLAY, SHALL WE?

MOM

HOW ABOUT SOME POTATO CHIPS AND DIP?

MAN

NO THANK YOU, REALLY. WHO'S DEAL IS IT?

MOM

I HAVE SOME CHOCOLATE CHIP GIRL SCOUT COOKIES FROM LAST YEAR LEFT OVER, ANYONE WANT TO TRY...

DAD

(CUTTING HER OFF) HONEY PLEASE. WE'RE JUST FINE. NOW PLEASE HAVE A SEAT SO THAT WE CAN GET ON WITH THE GAME.

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

MOM

I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE A GOOD HOSTESS. WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOU, BUSTER. (GETTING ANGRY) ALL YOU DO ALL DAY, IS JSUT SIT AROUND THE HOUSE, OR AT NIGHT, YOU'RE OUT WITH THE BOYS PLAYING SOME DUMB GAME. YOU NEVER HAVE TIME FOR ME ANYMORE.

DAD

OH, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD...

LADY

MAYBE WE SHOULD GO.

MAN

YES, WE HAVE BEEN HERE TOO LONG ALREADY.

MOM

NO! YOU JUST GOT HERE. (TO DAD) YOU'RE SO MEAN, AND COLD HEARTED TO ME...

<u>START SONG:</u> YOU'RE AS COLD AS ICE

DAD

ROSEMARY, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT. I HAVE BEEN TOO WRAPPED UP IN MYSELF LATELY, AND I HAVE BEEN NEGLECTING YOU. I'LL SPEND MORE TIME WITH YOU--I PROMISE. STARTING TOMORROW. GOT TO GO FINISH UP A GAME OF GOLF WITH THE GUYS. T-T-F-N.

MOM

T-T-F-N?

DAD

RIGHT. TA-TA-FOR-NOW. T-T-F-N.

MON

MEN WILL BE CHILDREN.

CAST

10 YEARS LATER.

DAD

(MUCH OLDER) SON? SON. SCOTT!

SON

C'MON DAD. I'M RIGHT IN THE....

DAD

NOW!

SON

BE RIGHT THERE. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

DAD

SON. YOU'RE 15. I THINK THAT ITS TIME WE HAVE A TALK ABOUT--WELL...

SON

HEY, DAD. DON'T WORRY AOBUT IT. I KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT STUFF.

DAD

REALLY. HOW DID YOU MEET THIS "DELORIS" THAT YOU'VE BEEN DATING?

SON

OH, BOY, LET ME TELL YOU.

START SONG: SUMMER LOVIN'

DAD

JUST CHECKING SON. HAVE A GOOD TIME. AND SCOTT...

SON

YES, DAD?

DAD

PLEASE, REMEMBER THE BOY SCOUT MOTTO--"BE PREPARED".

SON

DON'T WORRY DAD.

DAD

LIKE I SAID. JUST CHECKING.

MOM

AN, CHRISTINE. COULD YOU COME HERE A MOMENT?

DAUGHTER

SURE MOM. (CROSSES) WHATS UP?

MOM

I THINK THAT ITS TIME WE HAD A TALK AOUBT--BOYS.

DAUGHTER

OH, THAT REMINDS ME. I HAVE A PROBLEM THAT I'D LIKE TO SHARE WITH YOU.

MOM

ALRIGHT, GO RIGHT AHEAD. (HURRIDLY)

DAUGHTER

WELL, THERES THIS DREAMY BOY NAMED GEORGE MCDUFFY, AND HE IS SO WRAPPED UP IN HIS ONLY LOVE...

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

MOM

ANOTHER WOMAN!

DAUGHTER

NO, SILLY, ROCKS. HE'S SO WRAPPED UP IN ROCKS, THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE TIME FOR ANYTHING ELSE.

MOM

TOO BAD YOU'RE NAME ISN'T "PEBBLES".

DAUGHTER

OR "ROCKY".

MOM

HOW OLD IS HE?

DAUGHTER

(SUSPICIUOSLY) 15. THE SAME AS ME.

MOM

DOES HE CAR DATE YET?

DAUGHTER

MOTHER, PLEASE.

MOM

I'M SORRY. WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT AFTER SCHOOL?

DAUGHTER

HE'S THE PRESIDENT OF THE EXCLUSIVE "GEOLOGY SOCIETY" AND THEY HAVE DAILY AFTER SCHOOL MEETINGS. I KEEP GETTING THE FEELING THAT HE ONLY LOVES ROCKS.

MOM

ROCKS?

DAUGHTER

ROCKS.

MOM

WHY, DON'T YOU JUST JOIN THE "GEOLOGY SOCIETY"?

DAUGHTER

ALL RIGHT, I WILL.

START SONG: ROCK WITH YOU

PRESIDENT

WANTO TO BE MY PET ROCK?

DAUGHTER

YOU'RE STONED.

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

CAST

3 YEARS LATER.

DAD

(OLDER STILL) GOOD MORNING MR. JOHNSON. ANY GOOD MAIL TODAY?

JOHNSON

NOT MUCH. JUST THIS LETTER FROM THE GOVERNMENT.

DAD

THANKS! IT'S PROBABLY MY TAX REFUND. (OPENS LETTER) OH MY GO...

JOHNSON

WHAT IS IT?

DAD

MY SON SCOTT--HAD BEEN DRAFTED.

JOHNSON

I'M SORRY.

DAD

(DAZED) YEA. RIGHT.

CAST

3 DAYS LATER.

SON

THE ARMY. I'M NOT OLD ENOUGH IN NEBRASKA TO DRINK, BUT I AM OLD ENOUGH TO GO TO WAR, AND POSSIBLY LOSE MY LIFE DOING IT. ALL FOR CHEVROLET, HOT DOGS, AND APPLE PIE. JUST WHAT I WANTED TO DO WITH MY LIFE.

<u>START SONG:</u> THE LONG AND WINDING ROAD

DAD

GOOD-BYE SON.

DAUGHTER

THE THING THAT REALLY GETS ME, IS THIS. WHY IS THERE SUCH A STANDARD AND PRE-REQUISITE ON BEAUTY. YOU MUST BE BEAUTIFUL TO BE A SUCCESS. IS FARRAH FAWCETT, "BEAUTIFUL" OR IS BARBRA WALTERS? WHO SETS THAT STANDARD?

<u>START SONG:</u> DANCE 10, LOOKS 3

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

CAST MEMBER

LET ME FILL YOU IN A LITTLE BIT ON WHAT HAS HAPPENED. SCOTT WAS RELEASED FORM THE ARMY, WITHOUT AS MUCH AS A SCRATCH, AND IS NOW LIVING IN MONTANA, WITH HIS WIFE KAREN. CHRISTINE IS LIVING IN COLORADO, AS AN INDEPENDANT FASHON DESIGNER. CHARLES AND ROSEMARY'S MARRIAGE HAS JSTU ABOUT DETERIORATED, BECASE OF THE CHILDREN BEING GONE, THEY DON'T REALLY HAVE A "MUTUAL" INTEREST ANYMORE. CHARLES LIKES GOLF, AND ROSEMARY LIKES CHARLES NOT TO GOLF. AND SO THE STORY GOES.

DAD

ROSEMARY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. I JUST DON'T FEEL THAT, "LOVE", THAT "GLITTER" ANY LONGER.

MOM

YES.

DAD

MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A VACATION...

MOM

SEPARATE OF COURSE.

DAD

OF COURSE.

START SONG: YOU DON'T BRING ME FLOWERS

JOHNSON

CHARLES! HERE'S A LETTER FROM YOUR SON.

DAD

SCOTT? REALLY? WAIT, MAYBE YOU'D BETTER OPEN IT DEAR. THE LAST TIME I DID, HE GOT DRAFTED.

MOM

ALRIGHT. (OPENS LETTER) (EXCITED) SCOTT AND HIS WIFE ARE GOING TO COME UP TO OUR HOUSE, WITH THEIR NEWLY ADOPTED SON!

DAD

I'M GLAD THAT HE DIDN'T WAIT TEN YEARS, THEN WE'D BE TOO OLD TO ENJOY THEM.

START SONG: AND WHEN I DIE

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

SON

KAREN, LETS GO, WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE!

KAREN

SORRY, AH, RITCHIE JSUT HAD AN ACCIDENT.

SON

AH, RITCHIE.

KAREN

(CROSSING) HE'S JUST FINISHING UP.

SON

KAREN, YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL.

KAREN

REALLY?

<u>START SONG:</u> ANNIE'S SONG

KAREN

I LOVE YOU, SCOTT.

SON

I LOVE YOU TOO KAREN.

MOM

OH, WHERE CAN THEY BE? THEY'RE AN HOUR LATE, ALREADY.

DAD

(CALMLY, ALMOST BORED) NOW, ROSEMARY, JSUT SETTLE DOWN, I'M SURE THEY'LL BE HERE. (SOUND OF CAR DOOR SLAMING) DID YOU HEAR THAT ROSE? (VER, VERY, EXCITED) THEY'RE HERE!! NOW JSUT CALM DOWN (ALMOST SHOUTING)

MOM

ME? "CALM DOWN" HE SAYS.

SON

DAD, MOM, THIS IS RITCHIE.

DAD

HI'YA SON.

SON

AND THIS IS MY WIFE, OF COURSE, KAREN.

DAD

HOW ARE YOU KAREN?

KAREN

JUST FINE. AND YOU?

_G_R_O_W_I_N_G_ _O_L_D_E_R_

DAD

FINE. FINE. FINE. FINE.

MOM

HOW OLD IS RITCHIE, SCOTT?

SON

HE'S FOUR.

KAREN

AND HE EVEN KNOWS A SONG!

DAD

WELL LETS HEAR IT!

<u>START SONG:</u> VOICE OF FREEDOM

CAST

(ALL CLAP)

MOM

MAGNIFICENT.

DAD

I REALLY FEEL THAT WE'RE A FAMILY AGAIN, ROSEMARY.

MOM

SO DO I.

DAD + MOM

I LOVE YOU.

<u>START SONG:</u> WE ARE FAMILY

THE END