

NOT YOUR AVERAGE DINNER

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FADE IN:

INT. HOME DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

A large family sits around a large dining room table; People are passing plates around. A couple people walk in and out of the dining room.

Cherry wood colored table with twelve chairs lines it; White walls surround a very spacious, upscale room.

GLENN, a man whose behavior hasn't reached his age, makes his way back into the dining room with a look of just having unloaded; he sits watching the chaotic passing of food.

GLENN

(looking over at Ronald)

You would never believe what I just forced out of myself; Even if you saw it you wouldn't believe it.

(pauses)

If I wanted to I probably could get into the adult industry,

(looks down behind)

And be quite popular.

RONALD

(laughing)

You sir, are disgusting, but that's why I love ya.

(looks around)

I had one so large, the other day, I could feel it protrude out from inside me.

GLENN

It seems we both could be quite popular.

AUNT MEGAN, bluntly opinionated, looks at them with disgust.

AUNT MEGAN

Did I just hear you what you both said?

Glenn and RONALD, similar to Glenn type, look at each other ignoring the question.

AUNT MEGAN (CONT'D)

If you think I'm going to sit through dinner while you two disgusting perverts say ...

(MORE)

AUNT MEGAN (CONT'D)

I don't even want to try to repeat
what you said ... you are
absolutely wrong.

Aunt Megan's anger escalates; She grabs two biscuits and
fires them at the two, cracking them.

AUNT MEGAN (CONT'D)

There are more biscuits where that
came from and I'll keep pelting you
with them.

Others sit, quietly, trying not to laugh.

Aunt Megan stares at them.

An OLD MAN, freely says what he's thinking, misses what
happened.

OLD MAN

What just happened?

YOUNG GIRL

Aunt Megan heard something she
didn't like, and pelted Glenn and
Ronald with biscuits because of it.

OLD MAN

What happened with the biscuits?

YOUNG GIRL

(looking)

They might have bounced or rolled
off ... I can't tell where they
are.

OLD MAN

Well, if no one is going to eat
them, I will.

OLDER BOY

What about the five second rule?

OLD MAN

When you get to my age, there is no
five second rule; If there is
nothing growing funny on it, it's
edible.

Old man lets out a squeaker.

ALI, quietly opinionated, glances over.

Older boy tries not to laugh.

Ali disgustingly shakes her head.

Ronald uses his fingers to measure out how big his poop was; He mouths, "It was that big."

Glenn starts to smirk, but sees Aunt Bethany, bluntly opinionated but less often; She looks back and forth at them.

AUNT BETHANY

Are you guys being disgusting again?

Glenn and Ronald remain silent.

AUNT MEGAN

Yes, they are being disgusting.

Aunt Bethany walks over and cracks Ronald on the back of the head.

AUNT BETHANY

You guys always going to remain a bunch of disgusting idiots?

UNCLE

Maybe if you want to act like pigs, maybe you should look like pigs.

UNCLE, secretly tries to side with everyone type, takes some gravy, and flings it at them in a spoon.

Aunt Megan and Aunt Bethany chuckle.

Glenn looks at Uncle like "What the heck?".

Uncle watches Aunt Bethany walk away; Uncle looks at Glenn like "I've got to side with her."

AUNT MEGAN

Even your Uncle thinks you guys are pigs.

Uncle nods at Aunt Megan; Aunt Megan shakes her head looking at her plate.

Uncle looks at both men and shakes his head "no".

YOUNG GIRL

He's shaking his head no.

Aunt Megan glares at Uncle.

UNCLE

I was shaking my head like shame on them.

Aunt Megan glances at Glenn and Ronald and than looks off.

UNCLE (CONT'D)

(rubbing forehead, under
breath)

I'm out of this; Tow many eyes watching.

Ronald starts taking a sip of wine.

Aunt Bethany smacks him on the back of the head; Initially shocked, he spits wine across the table.

Ronald looking at himself, than Aunt Bethany.

RONALD

I didn't even say or do anything again; What was that for?

AUNT BETHANY

That wasn't for last time, that was for whatever you are gonna do next.

RONALD

I haven't even done a next thing, you don't know there will be a next thing.

AUNT MEGAN

With you two morons, there is always a next.

Ronald wipes himself.

MOTHER OF HOUSE, warm, loving, honest who takes life as it comes, with a very attractive young woman named CHRISTEN, down to earth, staying out of disputes type, fashionably dressed for Thanksgiving.

MOTHER OF HOUSE

Everyone, please, if I can have your attention.

Everyone slowly looks over.

Older boy taps the old man on the shoulder; he points.

MOTHER OF HOUSE (CONT'D)

For those of you who don't know or don't remember, this is, Christen, and she stopped by to bring us some baked goods and to wish us a Happy Thanksgiving.

AUNT MEGAN

Would you want to stay for dinner? Maybe your presence will have
(looks at Glenn and
Ronald)
Them behaving like men for a change.

Glenn groans looking at Aunt Megan.

AUNT MEGAN (CONT'D)

See what I mean?

CHRISTEN

(dodging awkwardness)
I would love too, but I have a prior Thanksgiving plans to attend to.

AUNT BETHANY

It's a shame you can't stay, but wish you and yours a Happy Thanksgiving as well.

AUNT MEGAN

(looks at Glenn and
Ronald)
Are you two morons picking up on anything on how to behave? Maybe one day he'd actually have a chance with a woman like this.

Ronald glares at Aunt Megan.

AUNT MEGAN (CONT'D)

Why don't you impress the woman with your poop talk?

Christen awkwardly stands silent.

MOTHER OF HOUSE

If you want to see a show before you leave for your plans, wait one more minute.

Glenn's frustration grows.

GLENN

Why do you have to bring up the poop talk when we obviously have a guest?

AUNT MEGAN

Are you not proud of your poop talk?

GLENN

(angrier)

There is a difference between family talk and guest talk.

AUNT MEGAN

And there is a difference between a man and a child, and you are still a child.

Glenn crinkles his napkin in anger.

MOTHER OF HOUSE

(looks at Christen)

Lets move over behind the wall, because we are going to need some type of protection.

Christen, puzzled, goes behind the wall.

CHRISTEN

What's going to ...

MOTHER OF HOUSE

You will find out in just a bit ... nothing scary, just watch.

Aunt Megan fires a biscuit at Glenn; Cracking him in the face.

Glenn in frozen frustration.

GLENN

(slowly getting up)

So you like biscuits ... would you happen to like some mashed potatoes with those biscuits?

Glenn grabs a handful of mashed potatoes; He fires at Aunt Megan, smacking her in the face, pieces hitting other people.

AUNT MEGAN

(quietly shocked)

Ooooooh, now, now, now, now, now.

Aunt Megan, without warning, grabs biscuit, corn, and turkey and starts feverishly throwing them.

Ronald quickly dodges.

Glenn gets hit with food.

Young girl and older boy, hit with corn and turkey, grab stuffing and start throwing.

They hit anyone and everyone; A full fledged food fight breaks out.

Christen hides more behind the wall; Looking at Mother of House shocked.

MOTHER OF HOUSE

This is the show, and why I had you
move behind the wall.

Red beets fly past them; Christen startled.

MOTHER OF HOUSE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Just incase you had an interest in
those knuckleheads ... I wanted you
to see them in action.

The noise and food dies down.

Mother of House peeks around the corner.

Everyone's covered in food of some sort.

Aunt Megan's face dripping with mashed potatoes and gravy.

Glenn has stuffing, corn and gravy stuck on him.

Old man wipes mashed potatoes off his face and eats it.

OLD MAN

If no one has eaten or called those
biscuits, I will still eat them.

Christen and Mother of House walk back out.

CHRISTEN

(shocked)

That is ... a mess.

MOTHER OF HOUSE

They make the mess, they end up
cleaning it up ... it's become kind
of a tradition.

Christen awkwardly stands in silence.

AUNT MEGAN

(looking at Christen)

Now that you've seen schmuckhead
... is that the type of men your
looking for? Childishly
embarrassing?

CHRISTEN

(pauses, awkwardly
responds)

I, in no disrespect or am I saying
anyone here is like this, am not
looking for any man or woman, in
any sense, who is childishly
embarrassing.

AUNT MEGAN

That's good; You are way out of
these two morons league.

Glenn stares at Aunt Megan; Gravy dripping down his face.

Aunt Megan smiles at Glenn with mashed potatoes dropping off.

CHRISTEN

I have my prior plans I need to be
getting to, so, I should probably
head out. I do wish you all a
Happy Thanksgiving.

Everyone, in unison, says "Happy Thanksgiving".

AUNT MEGAN

Hopefully you join us one day.

Mother of House and Christen walk out.

Aunt Megan wipes her face with her napkin.

Others look over themselves, wiping food off.

Mother of House walks back in with more mashed potatoes.

UNCLE

How much food did you make?

MOTHER OF HOUSE

Seeing as how you people end up
being you people, I made some extra
food for ...

(looks at the mess)

This.

Old man picks food off the table and eats it.

OLD MAN

Back in my day, there were people,
because of circumstances, would
have loved to have this food - I
won't let it go to waste.

The older boy stares at the old man, than picks food off the table and starts eating it.

A CALM, HUMBLING SILENCE.

AUNT MEGAN

(ashamed)

He doesn't have to say much ...

Aunt Megan walks over to Glenn.

AUNT MEGAN (CONT'D)

I am sorry I threw food at you; I
love you very much, and I'm just
trying to help even if I come off
mean.

Aunt Megan gives Glenn a kiss on the cheek in between food.

GLENN

I'm sorry I got mad and threw food
at you; I probably shouldn't say
those things, especially at our
Thanksgiving dinner.

AUNT MEGAN

And I'm sorry to everyone else who
is now wearing our Thanksgiving
dinner.

UNCLE

I would rather be here wearing this
thanksgiving dinner than anywhere
else eating it ...

(looks at old man)

At least eating it off of plates.

MOTHER OF HOUSE

I think it would be a good time,
since you all have hit a loving
moment, to take the time to give
thanks.

(looks around)

Before anything else potentially
happens ...

(looks at everyone)

(MORE)

MOTHER OF HOUSE (CONT'D)

I would like to give thanks, first
and foremost, to God for allowing
us to get together today. Through
all the chaos,

(looks at Glenn and Aunt
Megan)

And all the behaviors we are still
able to find

(looks at old man)

The goodness in every situation,
(looks around at everyone)

And to come back around to give
thanks and love for one another.

Ali and Aunt Bethany smile at each other.

AUNT BETHANY

I would definitely cheers to that
and If I had any wine that didn't
get spilled, I'd drink to that too.

ALI

Let me run and get some so you can
have a little.

Everyone gets up and starts some clean up.

Mother of House stands watching.

Old man reaches down and picks up a biscuit off the floor;
He sniffs it; He takes a bite.

MOTHER OF HOUSE

Thanksgiving dinner with us is
definitely not your average dinner.

FADE OUT:

THE END