

PATSY FUMBLES

by

Joseph Arnone

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INT. PATSY AND FRANNIE'S HOME - EARLY MORNING

PATSY fumbles through his cabinets and grabs an oatmeal cookie container.

PATSY (TO HIMSELF)
Feels a little light...I just bought 'em. (he pulls tray out of bag)
You gotta be shittin' me. Man! Fat bastard. He ate all of 'em. Not one in the tray. Not one. I just bought 'em. Where is he, where is he that fat-

Patsy looks out kitchen window. He sees his Grandson RAY RAY playing baseball. Patsy opens the glass sliding door.
What are ya doin'?

RAY RAY
I'm swinging' the bat?

PATSY
Swingin' the bat? What happened to my oatmeal cookies?

RAY RAY
I had some.

PATSY
Had some? You ate the whole container of cookies.

RAY RAY
I had a lot of 'em.

PATSY
I just bought 'em last night.

RAY RAY
I had a midnight snack.

PATSY
Are you kidding me or what? You're fifteen years old.

RAY RAY
So?

PATSY
How can you have an appetite like that?

RAY RAY
Like what?

PATSY
This kid...HOW can you eat
twenty-four cookies in one go?

RAY RAY
I was hungry, Grandpa?

PATSY
Hungry? That's an invasion.

RAY RAY
I didn't know.

PATSY
What am I gonna do with you boy?

RAY RAY
I thought I left a few.

PATSY
You're adding insult to injury.

RAY RAY
What does that mean?

PATSY
It means you have no
consideration. Hey, I don't mind
you eating a few of my oatmeal
cookies, alright? Hell, have half
the tray even...but you didn't leave
me or your Grandmother one cookie.
Not ONE.

RAY RAY
Grandma said I can have anything I
want so...you know.

PATSY
You need to learn some manners
son? You're like a garbage
disposal. What happened to my
raspberry pie the other day? Did
you eat that too?

RAY RAY
It was delicious.

PATSY
Alright, look...you like to eat, I
get it. I understand it but you
need to have some manners. Leave
some food for other living human
beings.

RAY RAY

I do but then when I go back hours later, I'm hungry again and I eat more of what I like and then more hours go by and then I eat again cause there's nothing else and then it's gone.

PATSY

But not the cookies! You banged those right out in one sitting. Like they didn't even exist.

RAY RAY

I didn't know.

PATSY

Right. You didn't know. You're stomach knows. And your stomach should have spoken up and said, "Hmmm, maybe Grandpa or Grandma would like to try these delicious yummy cookies. Maybe I shouldn't eat all three hundred and fifty nine of them." What about that?

RAY RAY

You're right.

PATSY

I know I'm right.

RAY RAY

You are.

PATSY

I know I am. I wouldn't say it if I wasn't right. Right?

RAY RAY

Right.

PATSY

That's right.

RAY RAY

Hey, Grandpa.

PATSY

What now?

RAY RAY

I have five dollars. Is that enough to buy more oatmeal cookies at the store?

PATSY

You don't...you don't gotta buy any,
just have consideration for other
people who live in the house.

RAY RAY

Are you making breakfast?

PATSY

You want in?

RAY RAY

What are you making?

PATSY

That depends on what you left us
in the fridge. What do you want?

RAY RAY

Waffles and ice cream.

PATSY

Christ. Okay. Let me see what we
have.

Patsy slides closed the glass sliding door. Steps back in
kitchen.

(to himself)

PATSY (CONT'D)

Thank God I had a daughter and not
a son. Thank you God for loving
me.

Frannie enters kitchen.

FRANNIE

Pat, what is all that yelling,
it's six in the morning?

PATSY

Your Grandson ate all my oatmeal
cookies! And now he wants waffles
and ice cream wrapped up with a
bow on top.

FRANNIE

Awww, does he?

PATSY

Don't you see he eats everything?
I have to hide food from him,
that's it.

FRANNIE

Calm down. We'll get more cookies.

PATSY

If I don't start my day off right,
the rest of my day is horrible,
especially with fat boy here.

FRANNIE

Hey, that's your Grandson.

PATSY

Three more days and I'm free.

FRANNIE

Well, it may be longer.

PATSY

Longer? How? Who?

FRANNIE

We may have to watch him for an
extra week.

PATSY

What? How? Why?

FRANNIE

Jessica called and asked me. I
can't say no. They asked her to
stay a few more days before she
takes over the new position.

Patsy sits.

PATSY

This is mega.

FRANNIE

It's fine. It goes by fast and
then you'll miss him.

PATSY

I don't think so. I'm scheduling
bowling for the rest of the week.

FRANNIE

You can't, your back will go out
on you again. You only got better.

PATSY

I'll do anything.

FRANNIE

Want me to make you your ginger
bread P's?

PATSY

Really?

FRANNIE (SINGING)

I know you love them.

PATSY

Yeah? But what about black hole
out there? He will swallow
everything in his path. I won't
even get to smell them.

FRANNIE

No, no. I will tell him the rules.
You first.

PATSY

You promise?

FRANNIE

But only if you promise me that
you will be good, spend time with
him and no bowling.

PATSY

When you making the cookies?

FRANNIE

Today, if you want.

PATSY

Alright, I'll do it.

Ray Ray slides the glass door open and shouts.

RAY RAY

Hi Grandma! Grandpa, I'll take two
scoops of ice cream. One vanilla
and one chocolate.

Ra Ray slams the glass sliding doors shut.

GRANDPA

You see? Is it me?

FRANNIE

Shhh. Shhh. He's just a kid.

Frannie kisses Patsy on the cheek.

Go back upstairs. Have your
coffee. I'll make Ray Ray his
waffles.

PATSY (IMITATES RAY RAY)
Don't forget the two scoops of
ice-cream. Yippy Doo DA DAY!!