

ALLEN

I'm sorry if I upset you.

ANN

It doesn't matter.

ALLEN

This chicken is really good. I even like the vegetables I put them over to the side, but they taste real good on their own. Just like those greens we used to get up at your Memaw's.

ANN

Allen these are Italian greens. Memaw never cooked greens that didn't have ham hocks in them.

ALLEN

What's wrong with ham hocks?

ANN

Nothing. But they're not Italian.

ALLEN

What's so great about things being Italian?

(Ann starts chopping bananas.)

BRIAN

I must say I wonder . . . I wonder just how things come to be .... . the normal course of events being what they are . . .

BRENDA

What?

BRIAN

Well, I guess what I'm trying to say is that I just don't understand the grand order of things.

BRENDA

The grand order of what things?

BRIAN

How things got to be the way things got to be.

BRENDA

What things got to be what way?

BRIAN

The way things are, Signora, Itlaian cookin woman.

ALLEN  
This chicken can't be Italian.

BRIAN  
Grat-see-ay.

ALLEN  
This is not a Latin chicken at all.

BRIAN  
Grat-see-ay boucoup.

ALLEN  
This is one of those Waycross chickens dressed up like an Italian. It's masquerading. Know how I know? It's got a southern accent. Bok! Bok! Bok!

BRIAN  
Signora, Signora, Signora . . .

ALLEN  
Bok! Bok! Bok!

BRENDA  
What things got to be what way?

BRIAN  
Well, for example: since when did you decide to cultivate a trashy reputation?

BRENDA  
Since I married you, I guess.

ALLEN  
Bok! Bok! Bok!

BRIAN  
My family is not trash.

BRENDA  
Do you want desert or not?

BRIAN  
Smoking at the Club is trashy and you know it.

BRENDA  
Excuse me Mr. Tobacco Farmer of the Year, since when is using your product such a disgrace?

BRIAN  
I grow it to make money to put this food on this table. Not so you can smoke it. Do you mind me making money?

BRENDA

No. But I mind your hypocrisy.

ALLEN  
Cock-a-doodle-doo!

BRIAN  
People are going to smoke it and chew it whether I grow it or not.

BRENDA  
Obviously.

BRIAN  
But that doesn't mean you have to.

BRENDA  
Just trying to keep you in business.

BRIAN  
I grow it for baseball players to chew 'cause they seem to need it. I grow it for old men that don't have anything better to do with their lives than smoke it all away. For them it's a blessing. Helps them die on time. I grow it for Yankee women in New York that wear too much rouge and think they are men. I do not grow it for my wife.

BRENDA  
Thank you

BRIAN  
You're welcome. For what?

BRENDA  
For explaining your morality. I didn't know you had any.

BRIAN  
I will not have my wife, the mother of my son, smoking and that is final.

BRENDA  
Do you want desert or not?

BRIAN  
If you want to sneak around and smoke and cheat and stain this family there will be consequences. You hear me? There will be consequences! You do it again and you are out! You hear me? Out! What is that?

BRENDA  
Bananas Flambe.

BRIAN

Excerpt from LINKS – Over Meat  
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I give you everything you want. I will not be disgraced!

(Brenda starts chopping bananas and sneaking food.)

BRIAN  
Is that clear? I made a mistake. A big mistake. A goddamn big mistake.

BRENDA  
What?

BRIAN  
Never you mind.

ALLEN  
Did you know chickens were prejudiced? Did you?