

Passing on the Shillelagh

by Elise Caitlin

Middle aged hippie woman (LILLY) is meeting (ADAM) the now very conservative seeming grown son she gave up for adoption at birth. They are in a run down bar/restaurant. There are two beers on the table, hers being half empty.

Adam enters; they each have a flower or some identifying thing. They note that and take each other in. It's awkward to say the least.

ADAM

You're very pretty.

LILLY

You sweet thing!

ADAM

I mean it.

LILLY

Well, thanks, dollface. Yep, I'm a stunner. So... beer? Sit?

ADAM

Oh, yes, of course.
(They sit, and really look at each other intently)
I don't look like you.

LILLY
(it's true)

Nope.

ADAM

Do I look like him?

LILLY

Uh...I really don't know. You want a real drink? I bought you a beer ...

ADAM

You don't know who my father is?

LILLY

I thought once I saw you I might figure it out... But nope.

ADAM

Ah... I see. He could have been one of many?

LILLY

I'll tell you one thing , though, your dad was cool!

ADAM

I thought you said you didn't know who it was....

LILLY

Whoever it was, he was cool. I went to Woodstock dude. I only did cool.

ADAM

Are you telling me that I was conceived in some drugged out musical orgy?

LILLY

Absolutely. Not at the actual Woodstock, though.. I spent Woodstock blowing Jimi Hendrix.. And Joe Cocker. You dropped down later

ADAM

Huh. And the conception took place while you were under the influence...

LILLY

Dudeface, we're not talkin' heroin, or crack, or even all that much alcohol. I did smoke a tad though. So you might have had a little fetal reefer-shock syndrome.

ADAM

O my God what's that?

LILLY

A joke.
Well lawd amighty, here we are. Ya like my boobs? I put 'em on just for you tonight.

ADAM

I beg your pardon?..

LILLY

Lawy, lawdy.. . . Uh...Adam, it is ever so nice to meet you...but I don't have a clue what the hell I am supposed to do here. . . Did you watch an Oprah show or something that gives some guidelines?

ADAM

Yes, actually, I did.

LILLY

Oprah? For real??? .

ADAM

Yes. Oprah.

LILLY

All righty then. So what would Oprah have us do?

ADAM

I want you to take care of me..

LILLY

Oprah said that?

ADAM

Well not exactly, it's what I gleaned... in therapy,...to determine what I actually want, and to communicate it.

LILLY

What would taking care of you entail? I hope you also... gleaned... that I have no money.

ADAM

I have money. Lots of it... and I will support you for the rest of your life if you will be my mother.

LILLY

(recovering, jokes)

What you want me to do, breast feed you?

ADAM

I want you take care of me. I'm not well.

LILLY

What do you mean, "I'm not well"?

ADAM

Think "Eugene O'Neill".

LILLY

Opium? You are dying of opium?

ADAM

OK, think "Camille"..

LILLY

TB? You have tuberculosis? That is like cooties,

dude!

ADAM

No, it is not a contagious strain.

LILLY

(getting suspicious)

Huh. So, uh....how did you contract this...not contagious strain of lethal TB?

ADAM

I prefer not to discuss the details until I know whether or not we are genuinely convivial.

LILLY

“Genuinely convivial”? Oh baby, we are so gonna need a maternity test. You are nowhere near like me.

ADAM

I suspect, that once we become better acquainted you’ll see the resemblance.

LILLY

You mean you acutally have a bawdy sense of humor in there somewhere?

ADAM

I do.

LILLY

Great. Prove it.

ADAM

(He starts humming stripper music and begins to remove his tie)...

Yes?

LILLY

(She laughs). Well, OK, that’s a start. We Are

taking AIDS, right?

ADAM

(Although he does not answer directly, he gives her
a look that says it is true)
I am prepared to pay you handsomely.

LILLY

You're completely nuts, you know.

ADAM

(Gaining confidence)

As are you.

LILLY

(ponders, then)

Yep. Ya got that right. OK - Yeah..

ADAM

Let's have a sidecar to celebrate.

LILLY

Hold on there, I didn't say yes!!!

ADAM

Well, actually you did. You said "Yep," and
"Yeah" counts as a yes. Besides, you know you're
going to agree to the bigger proposal. I have
psychic powers, too.

LILLY

(Thinking she might object but is too intrigued)

Oh...my...well, Ok, then. Hello Sonny Boy!

ADAM

Hello Mommy Dearest.

LILLY

Ooooh, nasty...

ADAM

Insidious, at times, anyway, but it will be fun.

LILLY

In a sick sort of way.

ADAM

But also real.

LILLY

I hate real.

ADAM

No you don't.

LILLY

I kind of do.

ADAM

But not totally... You *do* know who my father was, don't you.

LILLY

Yeah. His main selling point...was that he had a huge wanger.

ADAM

That makes perfect sense. (toasting) Thanks dad!

LILLY

Oh, gawd, I don't wanna know that about you!

ADAM

Too late - Let's toast - To us!.

LILLY
To us! – L’chaim!

ADAM
L’chaim... Are we Jewish?

LILLY
No, we’re Irish.

ADAM
OK. Well then...uh... Shillelagh!
(Pronounced Shil-lay-lee)

LILLY
(laughing)
OK. Shillelagh, my son.

ADAM
Shillelagh, mom!

(They click glasses)
Cool

LILLY
Very cool.
