

Narrator: It's a sunny day in a random state. A mom and her two children, an obnoxious tween and tiny, annoying child are driving home.

Kid: Where are we going?

Mom: Home.

Kid: Are we there yet?

Mom: No, sweetie.

Kid: How about now?

Mom: I'll tell you when we are close.

Tween: If you keep talking, we might just leave you on the side of the road.

Kid: ... *eats cheerio*

Mom: *death glare at Tween*

Tween: I said might.

Pause

Kid: Are you and Dad going to get a divorce now?

Tween: *makes excited face*

Mom: Why on earth would you think that?

Kid: Steven at school says that if parents fight they get divorced.

Mom: We don't fight he just needs to realize I'm right.

Pauses.....*eats cheerio*

Kid: How are babies made?

Mom: Umm well you see, when a mom and dad really love each other-

Tween: Sex makes babies.

Mom: Hey! She's only 6!

Tween: I thought she turned 8.

Kid: 6 and a half.

Mom: That's the other one.

Kid: What's sex?

Tween: Amy's Saturday night

Mom: IT'S NOTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW RIGHT NOW

Pauses....

Kid: Are we going to be homeless?

Mom: Why would you think that?

Kid: Steven has the new nintendo switch and we don't, which means we're poor. We're so poor that I only have the Wii U. Poor. *eats cheerio*

Mom: Not getting a toy does not mean we're poor.

Kid: And Steven has TWO rooms. And TWO houses.

Mom: But your mom and dad live in the same house with you, isn't that nice?

Kid: I don't got no Nintendo Switch though.

Tween: When - I mean if Mom and Dad get a divorce, we'll both get what we want.

Mom: Do you really want to live in a house where there are only 3 meals? Scrambled eggs, toast, and pasta

Mom: Sweetie we're almost home, about five minutes

Kid: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 -

Tween: 10, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19-keep up-

Mom: OKAY LET'S PLAY THE QUIET GAME

Pause... *eats cheerio*

Tween: Hey, give me one.

Kid: No, you have cooties.

Tween: Why is it different all of a sudden? (I'm a girl too) (Is it because Amy sits next to me 5th period?)

Kid: You'll spread the old disease. Mom's already infected you.

Tween: Old? I do not have as many wrinkles as that woman.

Mom: Hey! In some cultures, the old people are considered beautiful for their wisdom.

Kid: Yeah I don't think that's here.

Tween: Yeah here we have plastic surgery, or you're kicked to the curb.

Kid: Steven's mom gets that. She has big lips.

Tweens: Steven's mom has bigger-

Mom: OKAY NO ONE IS WINNING THE QUIET GAME RIGHT NOW.

Tween: Doesn't matter, she's not going to get her Nintendo Switch anyways.

Kid: Rude. *throws cheerio*

Mom: Oh thank gosh- We're home! Everybody get out of the car and leave me alone!

Tween: (turns to kid) Try asking Dad for that Switch. Yesterday he gave me \$20 for *ice cream*.