

Cake, Anyone?

By: ????

Place: Finland

Date: 1996

Topic: Alcohol

Message: *Parents themselves are often, without thinking about it, the first to encourage their children to drink*

Characters: Mother, Father; their son Joe, Joe's girlfriend Annie, Grandmother, Pauli

Setting: Dining room

All the characters are sitting around the table.

Mother: Okay, attention everybody, attention! Give a hand for my son's birthday today! Fifteen years old! Do you know, I had a dream about you last night, and I dreamt that you are going to be a superstar, maybe even a president, and I believe it too, I believe it.

Father: Wait a minute! Joe is going to be the owner of a huge sports firm and he is going to be driving a large Mercedes.

Annie: Mercedes? No, it's a limo!

Mother: Well, the only thing that really matters is that you're honest and you're respected in the society, **you're** trustworthy. I am proud of you, son!

Father: And now, let's welcome Annie to our table, special friend of Joe. And congratulations to my noble son! Today he becomes a man, and this is how we do it!

He pulls a bottle of brandy from behind his back.

Mother: Oh, brandy! Let me grab some cups.

Father starts to pour the brandy into glasses.

Joe: No, it's best with Cola.

Father: Oh, what a guy, he needs Cola!

Mother: Oh, son, you need Cola? Hold on, just a second. Here you go.

Father: Oh, so you like some Cola with your brandy?

Joe: Actually, you can keep the liquor; I'll just have some Cola. Wonderful **stuff!**

Mother: Come on, honey, one drop won't kill you. Wait a minute – have you done your homework yet?

Joe: Well, I'm a hard worker, at least!

Father: Than here's your elixir of life!

Joe: No thanks, please...

Grandmother: What do you mean you won't have any? It's your birthday!

Father: Of course, you'll have some.

Annie: But, Joe is only 15 years old!

Father: It's safer for him to drink here with us than out in the streets.

Mother: Our son is a big boy, he is fifteen now, he can have a drink.

Pauli: Time for a toast!

Every one gets up but Joe.

Mother: Come on, honey, what's wrong? Get up! One, two, three! And there is your drink. Drink up!

FREEZE—DISCUSSION—UNFREEZE!!!

Joe pours brandy out of his glass

Father: Why did you do that?

Mother: What a mess! Look what you did to my carpet!

Joe: I can't drink this.

Pauli: Why not? It's your birthday!

Joe: I know what happens when you guys drink and I don't want to act like that... plus I hate seeing you in that shape.

Mother: Acting like what?

Father: Hey Joe, we weren't serious.

Grandmother: My grandson is really serious... He is a great kid!

Annie: He does have the right to say no. And not to spoil anyone's fun, I'm not going to drink either...

Pauli: You probably don't want me to have **any more** either?

Annie: It's Joe's party, Pauli, you can do whatever you want, it's your decision.

Mother: This must have been the most interesting toast ever... Would anybody like cake?

All: Please!!!