

Michelle Burlison - SNL Character Sketch

BEDELIA AT THE FRIDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL GAME

(BEDELIA, MOM, GIRL 1, GIRL 2, BOY 1, BOY 2, BOY 3)

(OPEN ON: A HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL GAME CONCESSION STAND.
BEDELIA APPROACHES HER MOM SELLING SNACKS FOR THE PTA
BOOSTERS.)

BEDELIA

Hey, Mom!

MOM

Hi, sweetie. Why aren't you
watching the halftime show?

BEDELIA

Uh, because I'm looking at the true
meaning of school spirit right in
front of me.

MOM

Bedelia, it's the homecoming game!
Shouldn't you be with your friends
singing fight songs and partying in
the parking lot?

BEDELIA

Hey, silly goose, I'm fighting for
my right to party right now with
the most righteous babe in the
house.

MOM

(SHAKES HER HEAD. POINTS TO TWO GIRLS STANDING OFF TO THE
SIDE)

Aren't those your friends? Go say
hi.

BEDELIA

10-4, mom. Don't go changing.

(BEDELIA APPROACHES THE GIRLS)

GIRL 1

(TO GIRL 2. IGNORING BEDELIA)

...and then he was like, "I promise
not to tag you in the pictures if
you try it just once."

BEDELIA

(INTERRUPTING)

What's up, homeys? I was just kicking it with that stone cold fox, aka my mom, over there.

GIRL 2

Ew. Who wants to hang out with their *mom*?

BEDELIA

(SURPRISED)

Why don't you pull up a chair and stay a while? She's the alpha female of her book club; she only shops the outer perimeter of grocery stores; and she's maneuvering the first stages of menopause with the grace of a young Twyla Tharp. I mean, look at her - she's a renaissance woman!

(AT THE CONCESSION STAND, MOM ACCIDENTALLY SQUIRTS MUSTARD ALL OVER HERSELF)

GIRL 1

Okaaaay. Like, anyways, Joey's parents are out of town. We're going over later to drink wine coolers and play spin the bottle.

BEDELIA

No, thanks. Although I'm physically maturing, I don't think I'm emotionally prepared for my first foray into hormonally-fueled adolescent experimentation. Swing by the concession stand if you want to say hey to my Mom. Later, dudes.

(BEDELIA RETURNS TO HER MOM AT THE CONCESSION STAND)

BEDELIA (CONT'D)

Hey, when did Miss America get here and where'd my Mom go? Seriously, Mom, you might be raising the roof on hot dog sales but it's only because of those buns of steel.

MOM

(UNCOMFORTABLE)

Honey, the second half is about to start. Why not watch the rest of the game with your friends?

BEDELIA

Word, Mom. Hey, I heard you and Dad being intimate the other night and it makes me happy there's still a spark. I know dryness can be an issue with women your age but there's plenty of products out there to grease the skids, if you know what I mean.

MOM

Bedelia! Please, honey, you should be socializing with people your own age. Those nice boys over there are looking at you. Go talk to *them*.

BEDELIA

Ok. Smell you later, hot stuff.

(BEDELIA APPROACHES TWO BOYS STANDING OFF TO THE SIDE)

BOY 1

(TO BOY 2)

He says if you shave your ball 'fro it makes your johnson look bigger. I swear. He calls it 'manscaping.'

BOY 2

Dude, your bro's an idiot. How did he even get into community college?

BEDELIA

Hey. Speaking of education, check out that cougar at the concession stand. That's my mom. I bet she could teach you two young bucks to be stallions; but don't even go there because I know for a fact my dad's still tapping that at least once a quarter.

BOY 1

Ewww.

BEDELIA

Let's be honest. You boy scouts
will be pitching tents to that
thought later. Am I right?

(BOYS LOOK HORRIFIED)

BEDELIA (CONT'D)

Swing by the concession stand and
give yourself the pleasure of
meeting the hottest MILF to drive a
minivan in the metro area. I'm
out.

(SHE RETURNS TO HER MOM AT THE CONCESSION STAND)

BEDELIA (CONT'D)

What's up, astronaut?

MOM

What?

BEDELIA

With a rack like that you've got to
be defying gravity. Own it, Mom!

MOM

Whoa. Ok, Bedelia, listen. I think
we need some time apart.

BEDELIA

What are you saying? Oh, God,
where's my inhaler?

MOM

I'm saying, look at me! I'm wearing
jeans with an elastic waistband and
an applique vest over a turtleneck!

BEDELIA

Right. It's Fall, which means
wearing sensible layers for warm
afternoons and cooler evenings
while avoiding damaging UV rays.

MOM

You don't get it, Bedelia! I love
you. You're my daughter and that
means we should be fighting over
the slutty clothes you should want
to wear. Don't take that away from
me.

(MORE)

MOM (CONT'D)

And stop signing us up for scrapbooking classes at the community center. Do you understand?

BEDELIA

Wow. Ok, Mom. You drove that point home.

(A THIRD BOY APPROACHES THE CONCESSION STAND)

BOY 3

Excuse me, ma'am. May I get a popcorn with no salt or butter and would you mind filling this stainless steel container with tap water?

MOM

Ok. But wouldn't you prefer bottled water?

BOY 3

No, ma'am. It's usually tap water anyway and single use plastics only add to the Pacific Garbage Patch as well as...

BEDELIA

...leaking toxic chemicals
that cause premature puberty.

BOY 3

...leaking toxic chemicals
that cause premature puberty.

(THEY LOOK STARRY-EYED AT EACH OTHER)

BEDELIA

We're hanging on to this youthful innocence by the short hairs, aren't we?

BOY 3

Want to go highlight the lies of Euro-centric storytelling in our history books?

BEDELIA

(TO MOM)

Mom, can I?

MOM

Yes! Please! Go!

BOY 3

Boo-yah!

(OUT)