

START (To LILY, realizing he was shouting:)

Oh, sorry.

LILY. It's fine. It's fine. He wasn't really gonna sleep. Not really. Why would he? The doctor says he has a flat head. See?

(She leans over to show him her baby in the carrier.)

GLENN. That happens.

LILY. Really? I mean how common is that because it just doesn't seem like anything I've ever heard of. I've been googling it, too much, and I'm more confused than when I started.

GLENN. My older one over there, licking the slide, he had a flat head.

LILY. What did you do? Did get one of those bike helmet things?

GLENN. No. That seemed like worse punishment than a deformed head.

LILY. So, he just grew out of it?

GLENN. Not really.

(LILY lets out a laugh.)

LILY. . . . Sorry I don't know what's okay to laugh about anymore.

GLENN. They should put out guidance about that.

(Shouting out to his kid:)

ERIC STOP EATING THE WOOD CHIPS!

(Back to LILY:)

Who knows what's on those things.

LILY. Plus kids shouldn't eat wood chips. Right?

GLENN. Why not? That's how they get their fiber. Ya know part of the reason I come to this playground is so I can see all the other crappy parents and feel better about myself. I don't appreciate you turning that around on me.

(Pause. They stare at their children. Lovingly?)

LILY. Ya ever look down at your child and realize you've made a horrible mistake?

GLENN. All the time.

LILY. Like soon he's gonna realize there's no other adult coming along, it's just me. I'm the parent.

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END