

## **BABY NAMES**

by Fred Coppersmith

BOB and PHIL, two old friends, pass each other on the street. Something like comedy ensues.

BOB

Hey, Phil, long time no see.

PHIL

Hey there, Bob. How ya doin'? I hear Mary's expecting.

BOB

Yeah, been pregnant about three months now.

PHIL

Well congratulations! Have you two crazy kids decided on a name yet?

BOB

Well, I don't know, Phil, but we're thinking about going with Blowjob.

PHIL

Blowjob?

BOB

Yeah, Blowjob Johansen. But only if it's a girl.

PHIL

You'd name a girl Blowjob Johansen?

BOB

Yeah, after my wife's mother.

PHIL

Your wife's mother is named Blowjob Johansen?

BOB

No, Blowjob Smith. It's Hungarian or something, I don't know. But our last name is Johansen, remember? If it's a boy, though, we'll obviously go with Gonorrhea.

PHIL

Yeah sure, well that does make sense. That is how you and Mary met, isn't it?

BOB  
Sure is, Phil. Good times, huh?

PHIL  
Oh the best. Sometimes I get an itchy  
burning sensation down there just  
thinking about it.

BOB  
So what you been up to, Phil?

PHIL  
My neck in trouble, that's what, Bob. I  
just killed five people only yesterday.

BOB  
Five people?  
(beat)  
That's a lot, isn't it?

PHIL  
Well all in one day, yeah.

BOB  
Anyone I know?

PHIL  
Probably not, Bob. They were shut-ins.  
Old people. Agoraphobes?

BOB  
Say...now *that's* a great baby name!  
Agoraphobe Johansen.

PHIL  
Better than Justifiable Homicide  
Johansen.

BOB  
And shorter, too!

PHIL  
Easier to spell. You know Mark and  
Peggy just had a baby...

BOB  
You don't say!

PHIL  
I do say. Adopted a little Romanian  
kid. All pasty-white and porcupinish.

BOB  
*Porcupinish?*

PHIL  
Yeah, porcupinish. Y'know, covered in quills. Or, no. Wait, what's that word?

BOB  
Cute?

PHIL  
Yeah, that's it, cute. Cute kid. They named her little Janie Adolf.

BOB  
Yeah, well that figures. Not like you couldn't see that one coming. Still, I'm surprised they could adopt, though, what with Peggy's prison record.

PHIL  
Yeah, well, you grease the right wheels and anything's possible, eh, Bob?

BOB  
You said it, Phil.

PHIL  
I mean, a little blowjob goes a long way.

BOB  
That's what I keep telling Mary! But she wants to name the kid Caligula.

PHIL  
Caligula? That's in France, ain't it?

BOB  
No, Phil, he was a Roman emperor. Slept with his sister, thought he was a god, killed lots of people. That sort of thing.

PHIL  
(beat)  
Well I don't know, maybe for your second kid...

BOB  
My words exactly. But there's no reasoning with Mary sometimes.

PHIL

There are worse names, of course, Bob.

BOB

Yeah, that's true.

PHIL

Heck, my parents wanted to call me  
Penile Wart.

BOB

Penile Wart? You mean after the singer?  
Yeah, I guess I can see that.

PHIL

Yeah, but I can't even carry a tune.

BOB

That never stopped you before, Phil.

PHIL

Touché, Bob, touché. Hey, before I  
forget to tell ya, I'm getting married  
next April.

BOB

Getting married?

PHIL

Getting married. And to a woman, no  
less!

BOB

A woman? You knock her up, Phil?

PHIL

(laughs)

Not yet, Bob. She's a vestal virgin.

BOB

Vestal virgin? Aren't they supposed to  
stay virgins all their life?

PHIL

Little late for that, Bob. But we'll  
work around it. All a man really needs  
is a little blowjob to call his own.

BOB

Try telling that to Mary. I mean, who  
names their kid Caligula?

PHIL

Crazy incest-happy Romans, I guess,  
Bob.

BOB

Damn straight, Phil. Damn straight.

PHIL

Hey, how about Ass Clown or Willamina?  
Those are good names.

BOB

You pull those out of the idiot hat,  
Phil?

PHIL

No, Bob. Matter of fact, those were my  
parents' names.

BOB

Oh yeah, right. Sometimes I forget you  
weren't bred in a jar in a lab like the  
rest of us, Phil.

PHIL

You and me both, Bob. [sighs] You and  
me both. But you know what's a popular  
name with the kids these days?

BOB

I don't know, what? Fishpaste?  
Vasectomy? Innapropriate Cadaver?

PHIL

Well yeah, them too, but I was thinking  
more of Tom.

BOB

Tom? What kind of crazy-ass name is  
Tom?

PHIL

It's a normal name.

BOB

Crazy name, is what it is, Phil. Coo-  
coo. You on drugs or something?

PHIL

Not since 1985, Bob, no.

BOB

Yeah well that explains it then. 1985 was a tough year, wasn't it?

PHIL

You don't have to tell me twice, Bob. I was there.

BOB

Were you, Phil? I don't remember.

PHIL

Yeah, well, with all those drugs, I'm not surprised. Remember New Coke?

BOB

Oh god, do I ever.

PHIL

Remember the insect men and the bee people? How they burned Tokyo to the ground and laughed at our misfortune?

BOB

(beat)

I think that was a movie, Phil.

PHIL

You think?

BOB

Well I don't remember no insect men or bee people.

PHIL

What about the lunar colony of circus frogs? You remember that?

BOB

Definitely a movie, Phil.

PHIL

See, that's why I don't go to the movies anymore. Makes life too confusing.

BOB

You got that right, Phil.

PHIL

Heck, I don't even eat movie popcorn anymore. Gets stuck in my teeth.

BOB

Well what about your fiancée, Phil? She eat popcorn?

PHIL

Eat popcorn? Heck yeah, like it was going out of style. But then, she's got the teeth for it.

BOB

Well I guess you'd have to in her line of work. Say, you two want kids?

PHIL

Why? You got any?

BOB

Well just the little Blowjob or Gonorrhea on the way. But no, I meant, do you want kids of your own?

PHIL

Yeah, I guess so, Bob. Eventually. I mean, why else would god give me this massive globe-dwarfing penis?

BOB

To frighten small children and the elderly, Phil?

PHIL

(laughs)

Oh, way ahead of ya, Bob. Way ahead of ya. Which reminds me, I gotta split.

BOB

Do ya really? Aw shucks. Well it was good to see you again, Phil.

PHIL

Same here, Bob. Same here. And I hope you and Mary have yourselves a beautiful bouncing baby Blowjob. Heck, who knows -- maybe you'll even have twins!

BOB

A Blowjob *and* Gonorrhea? Heck, now that takes me back...

PHIL

Back to the bee people, Bob?

BOB

There weren't no bee people, Phil.  
Remember? It was just a movie.

PHIL

Just a movie, yeah, okay, I remember  
now. Man, I have *gotta* stop sniffing  
that glue.

BOB

Well it couldn't hurt, Phil. Anyway,  
give my best to that virgin of yours.

PHIL

Will do, Bob. And you and Mary send me  
a picture of that Blowjob whenever it  
finally spurts out, okay?

BOB

You betcha, Phil. Take care.

Long pause

PHIL

Take care? Is *that* supposed to be the  
punchline?

BOB

I thought you were doing the punchline.

PHIL

I did the bit about the virgin, Bob.  
C'mon, the least you could do is the  
punchline.

BOB

Oh wow, the bit about the virgin...  
Well la de da, Phil. Heavens knows the  
sketch needed that. The bit about the  
virgin.

PHIL

Hey, that's class A material there.  
Vestal virgin. Who gets married to a  
vestal virgin?

BOB

Exactly. It's not funny. It isn't real.  
It doesn't resonate, Phil.



PHIL

*Doesn't resonate.* It resonates plenty, pal. I'll tell ya what doesn't resonate, Bob -- your wife's blowjobs.

BOB

Hey, don't badmouth my wife's blowjobs, Phil. They're world famous.

PHIL

So's the Ebola virus, Bob, but you don't see sailors on shore leave lining up to get a crack at that, now do you?

BOB

Well no, not on a weekday night, Phil. Geez, don't be silly.

PHIL

(sighing)

Can't we just end this, Bob? I mean, really, before crazy circus frogs come back to roost.

BOB

Yeah, why not? Wanna go see a movie?