

## Monster-In-Law Scene

**Charlie: Viola's future daughter-in-law, marrying Kevin**

**Viola: Kevin's mother**

Charlie is at her wit's end with Viola's attempts to break Charlie and Kevin up. Charlie approaches Kevin to tell him she can't marry him because Viola will never let them be happy. Viola realizes the damage she has done and asks to speak with Charlie alone.

Charlie: What do you want Viola?

Viola: I don't want you to walk out on this wedding.

Charlie: You don't?

Viola: No, I don't.

Charlie: What....am I supposed to believe you've had some epiphany? That all of a sudden everything is going to be different?

Viola: It's never been about you Charlie. It's Kevin. I'm so afraid of losing him. He's the only family I've got.

Charlie: This is my chance for a family too....and I'm scared.

Viola: Oh....Don't blow your chance for happiness! You've never needed my approval, he's loved you from the very beginning.....and I promise I will get out of the way and let the two of you be happy.

Charlie: That's not what I want! There just has to be some boundaries Viola!

Viola: I can do boundaries! I don't love boundaries but I can do them!

Charlie: Alright, how about the number of times you call Kevin every day. Can we limit that to like....one?

Viola: Oh, I need at least four...minimum.

Charlie: He's 35 years old...

Viola: three?

Charlie: two

Viola: Deal

Charlie: When Kevin and I have kids, he and I will decide how they are raised.

Viola: Alright, but you know I have raised one wonderful boy and my advice could be very helpful...

Charlie: (cuts Viola off) will be solicited when needed!

Viola: Alright, as long as one kid is named after me.

Charlie: middle name

Viola: deal. What else?

Charlie: Holidays and special occasions

Viola: Are you going to keep me away?

Charlie: You must be present for every Christmas, Thanksgiving, birthday, school play, clarinet recital and soccer game in our kid's lives. I want you to love them and spoil them and teach them things that Kevin and I can't....like how to throw a right hook for example.

I want you there Viola. I do, up front and center. On this point I will not negotiate. Deal?

Viola: Oh, can they call me Aunt Viola instead of grandma?

Charlie: Fine.

Viola: Come on, unzip me.

Charlie: Viola, you don't have to wear that dress, really.

Viola: Yes, I do....really.