

On Golden Pond - Billy and Norman

NORMAN

You like that word, don't you? Bullshit.

BILLY

Yeah.

NORMAN

It's a good word.

BILLY

You going skinny-dipping?

NORMAN

Nope. You?

BILLY

Naw. I try to be selective about who I flash in front of.

NORMAN

Oh?

BILLY

Chelsea says you're a real heavy-duty fisherman. She calls you The Old Man of the Sea.

NORMAN

Ah. I've caught a few. You fish?

BILLY

No.

NORMAN

Want to go sometime?

BILLY

Maybe.

NORMAN

All right. We'll see. What do you think of your father?

BILLY

To tell you the truth, he's not bad.

NORMAN

Why do you walk with your shoulders all bent like that?

BILLY

I have a lot on my mind.

NORMAN

Oh. Well, what do you do out there in California, since you don't fish? I mean, what does one do for recreation, when one is thirteen and not in school?

BILLY

Cruise chicks.

NORMAN

Um ...?

BILLY

Meet 'em. Girls. Try to pick them up.

NORMAN

Oh. And what do you do with them when you have them?

BILLY

Suck face.

NORMAN

I beg your pardon?

BILLY

You know. Kiss. Suck face - kiss.

NORMAN

Oh.

(he stares at Billy, then looks at the book he still holds)

Ever read this book? *Swiss Family Robinson*?

BILLY

No.

NORMAN

Go read it.

BILLY

Now?

NORMAN

Yes. Go upstairs and read the first chapter. And give me a report tomorrow.

(he thrusts the book upon him)

NORMAN

Go on.

BILLY

Well, I thought we were going to have a party.

NORMAN

I'll call you when the party's underway, if it ever is. Go on. Read the first chapter. You'll like it.

(Billy nods. And shuffles out)

NORMAN

Let me see you stand up straight.

(Billy stops and scowls at him)

NORMAN

Come on. Nobody has that much on his mind.

(Billy straightens)

NORMAN

Ah! Much better! You should try that more often. It will make it easier to bear your heavy load.