

Harvest

by Juliet Mullett

Do you hear me?
I'm warning you.
I don't care whether you like it or not; you're wearing it.
Stop your blubbering or I will give you something really worth crying about.
Just you wait until your father comes home.
It's time you learned to comb your own hair.
I tried helping with her math skills at home.
She is dumb as a box of rocks, I'm telling you.
You know, she gets her art talent from me.
Everywhere she goes she leaves little messes.
We can't do anything with her.
Why couldn't you write a nice poem about your mother like the other kids did?
Mark my words.
Now stop your whining before I knock you from here to Kingdom come.
Your father is going to hear about this.
Do something with your hair.
Come here this instant.
Did you do this?
How many times do I have to tell you?
I have told you time and time again.
Go get a switch from the tree, and it better be a good one or I will get it myself.
Now stand there and take your medicine.
I don't care what the other kids do, you will do as I say.
Your father is a spineless jellyfish.
Your father is a Marvin Milktoast.
Your father is a worthless sack of shit.
You're not getting those pants. They are too tight.
You know, you get your figure from me.
Go wash your face this instant. You look like a whore.
Where have you been?
I'm telling you, I don't know what to do with you.
Why aren't these dishes washed?
Didn't I tell you to put the clothes in the dryer?
Go get a switch from the tree.
If you leave this house, I will call the police.
Take off your shirt, let me see your neck.
You are not to see that boy again, do you hear me?
I want you to tell me if you are having sex.
John, this is my daughter.
You aren't going to that college. John says it's just a bunch of freaks and weirdos.
You better not give me any shit in front of John, I'm warning you.
When John is here, you are to stay away.

I think it might be best if you moved out.
If you continue to see that boy, I will not pay for your college.
I don't want to see you for a while.
I want to give you this because I never bought you a wedding present.
I never got a chance to tell you how proud I am of you for graduating.
John is an idiot.
Fred, this is my daughter and her husband.
Why aren't you coming for Thanksgiving?
That's just fine, if you can't come I'll find someone who will.
Why don't you call?
If I ever see Fred again, I will shoot him the face.
Michael, this is my daughter.
When are you coming to visit?
That Michael is getting on my very last nerve.
I never see you.
Are you coming for Easter?
Are you coming for Thanksgiving?
Are you coming for Christmas?
Why don't you ever call me?

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