

R3al eyes see past ur PASTurlies

Script 9/21/24

Tradwife in burlap body suit and apron enters and speaks directly to the audience

TRADWIFE: Howdy folks! Welcome to faithful farm wives! I'm Felicity Groundwater. I've come to talk to you today because there's been a lot of discourse recently about the #tradwife movement and I just have to say that it's true, I do consider myself a traditional wife and mother. But that just means that I prioritize caring for my kids and obeying my husband no matter what he commands. I'm just living my life – just because I promote it for financial gain doesn't give anyone the right to criticize me! Especially not Jessica Gross of the New York Times. I think that if we sat down and talked to one another, we'd realize that we have a lot in common. So tonight I'm going to give you a little taste of my life in the form of raw, unpasteurized milk. (Drinks milk. Tries not to gag) Now the government will try to tell you that milk needs to be processed but that just gets rid of the best vitamin! Vitamin M (Drinks milk. Tries not to gag) mmm that is so good I can't even describe it! And luckily, I don't have to! (Removes apron, revealing big burlap breasts with baby bottle for nipples) Tonight anyone who'd like can take a sip of raw milk straight from the tit! Any volunteers? Don't worry, it's all natural! (Tradwife drinks from nipple. Volunteer comes up) May I cradle the back of your head in a motherly fashion? (Instructs volunteer on how to drink milk, feeds) Nice, right? And you know what goes great with milk? Fresh chocolate chip cookies! (Gives one to the volunteer and sends them back to their seat) The other morning my little son, Tumnus, came into my bedroom and said "Mama, can I have some chocolate chip cookies?" and I said "of course, sweetheart!" And I went out to the field and harvested some cocoa beans and dug a ditch and dropped them inside and left them to ferment for 81 days. Then I harvested some wheat and milled it into flour. And I took some sugar cane and smashed it with a bible and declared "You will be grains by god you will be grains!" Then mixed it all together, had it blessed by a priest, and bon appetite! After only 657 hours of labor, fresh chocolate chip cookies! (Bites cookie) mmm so good! You'll have to excuse my manners. I want to get every last crumb (licks fingers) Just going to wash that down with a bit more milk. (Sips milk. Then chugs, seemingly against will. Gags on milk but still insists she loves it. Continues to chug. Turns around. We see a shadow man controlling her on her back. She turns around, continuing to chug and gag, until the milk jar is empty, and she begins to die) Oh lord! Take me! Take me now! (Dies)