

## "The Talk"

This Week At Judson Sunday School  
(11/20/09)

Living in the "aughts" - '09 - as we do, I'm sure you are aware of just how much times have changed since you and I were teenagers and our parents sat us down for "The Talk." In fact, you might find yourself wondering, when the day comes for me to have "The Talk" with my teenager, what should I tell them? That's where we at Judson Sunday School would like to help. As you no doubt know by now, we fashion ourselves to be a full-service educational program, and to that end, we offer the following as a guide to explaining the facts of life to today's teenager. We're confident that if you follow this suggested script, you will have a happy and well-adjusted teenager, even though no one has ever actually seen a happy and well-adjusted teenager in real life. Still, we live in hope. For those of you with younger children, who spend your days cleaning food off the floor; picking Cheerios out of your hair; wiping orifices; enduring shrieks, howls, why's and no's; and just generally staring at your partner with a resentful, murderous rage - remember, these are the good times. Soon your little bundles will be teenagers too and you'll look back on these halcyon days with longing. So stick to the script offered below and good luck to you all.

### GUIDE TO TODAY'S TEENAGER

Heathcliff, Elvira, please sit down. Your mother and I would like to talk with you.

Now that you are teenagers, I'm sure you are aware of the many changes your bodies are going through, everything from protuberances to hair growing in the darndest places. (You think it's weird now, wait until you get my age and it starts growing out of your ears. But I digress.) And with these changes come certain urges - urges which you might find difficult to control. That's why we as your parents feel it is time for you to learn the facts of life. Or should I say, *the* fact of life, because there is really only one, and it is the most important lesson you can learn today:

There are no such things as vampires.

I know this is difficult to believe, much more so than Santa Claus, the tooth fairy, or a virgin birth, so let me say it again:

There are no such things as vampires.

You may be asking yourself, how can this be? Vampires are everywhere, in every aspect of our popular culture. Well, so are Angelina Jolie and Brad Pitt, but they aren't real either.

"But what about those bare-chested hunks with the pumped up biceps and the red eyes running through the forests?" you ask. Those are models - MODELS - and their eyes are red from staying up way too late, spending all the money they're making from teenagers like you. Those girls with the "freaky amber cat eyes"? Those are contacts and your mother and I will be happy to buy you some if you bring home a decent report card. We know it's hard to believe, but trust us when we say no one can give up human blood to live, at least not more than a pint at a time.

Abstinence is a wonderful thing. Your mother and I both admire your commitment to chastity. But the simple fact is, if you are saving yourself for Edward Cullen and Bella Swan, or any other denizens from *The Twilight Saga*, well, we would rather both of you go to a mixer, get drunk and get it on with a stranger. (How do you think I met your mom?)

In short, love sucks, but not in the way you think it does.

Now stop all that brooding and go to your rooms.

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Hope that helps!

Andy  
Grand Brooding Poobah