

JOE (CONT'D)

Just waiting for me in that blue summer dress. And all the guys start tellin' me, "Go down there! Go get your girl! Give her a big kiss!" And so the ship comes in and the Captain lets me off first and I go running down... right to her... in that blue dress, waiting for me and I just grabbed her and gave her the biggest kiss. I tell you, the whole ship just roared. Everyone. It was like thunder. I never heard anything like that in my life. It was like a movie. It was just like a movie -

There's a long beat as Joe just stares off blankly. At first we think he's going to say something but he doesn't. *His stillness is unsettling, to say the least.*

ELLIOT

Grandad?... Grandad?

Elliot waves his hand in front of Joe... *No reaction.*

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Grandad. Wake up.

A beat. Joe is motionless.

BEN

*Dude, did he just die on camera?*

74

INT/EXT. FRONT LAWN/DRIVEWAY/KITCHEN - DAY

74

Lynn looks at the surrounding trees. The beautiful sky. A quiet beat. She turns and we follow her back to the house and inside the kitchen to find Doris, Donna, Ben and Elliot coming in from the other room.

ELLIOT

I'm sorry! I didn't mean to -

DONNA

(to Lynn)

It was a false alarm. Don't worry.

LYNN

What? What happened?

DORIS

You don't joke about that -

BEN

He did look dead. He looked, like, really dead.

LYNN

Did something happen to Dad?

*Oh my god  
what is going on  
because my father  
what is everyone  
doing in this  
room?*

*what happened to  
my daddy?*

And now this? Now my own children  
are turning against me. That little  
pick is just poking & poking everywhere.  
Now they hate my children as well. She,  
my own mother, has turned against not  
only me, but my innocent children.  
And why why god ~~what~~ would she stand  
there right in front of me talking to  
that monster ex husband of mine on the  
phone. Talking about her & laughing at me.  
Right in front of me. DRIVING  
HIM OVER TO MY HOUSE!!!  
With that intrusive overbearing  
pret of a wife. The woman responsible  
for my non-relationship with my own  
child

What have I ever done except to  
help support this entire family?  
What have I ~~given~~ in return. Nothing  
but judgement, ~~and~~ derision & sabotage.  
Now here comes this pick, these two  
picks just looking to cause trouble  
and make me look even worse.  
To ~~attack~~ attack my father to propostfully  
agitate him, parents before the  
gallous ex husband that pussy whipped  
ex husband of mine walks thru the  
door

*Fuck THEM  
Fuck All of them*

ELLIOT  
Well, we thought -

DORIS  
No, nothing happened -

ELLIOT  
Well something did happen -

DORIS  
No, Elliot. He was fine.

ELLIOT  
We have it on camera!

LYNN  
What did you do to him, Elliot?

ELLIOT  
Nothing!

LYNN  
Then what're you doing with that camera?

ELLIOT  
Nothing. He was telling some story about World War Two.

LYNN  
You brought up politics?

ELLIOT  
No, for fucks sake, I didn't bring up politics. What the fuck is wrong with you?

Donna and Doris let out a gasp.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
C'mon, it's not like you two never heard the "fuck word" before.

LYNN  
Elliot! Enough! Go to your room, right now.

ELLIOT  
What am I, six? Plus, I don't have a room, it's not my house... from what I hear, your name's on the fucking title!

LYNN  
You're a real asshole, Elliot!

ELLIOT  
Oh shit, was I not supposed to mention that?

LYNN  
Get out! Right now! Get the hell out and just go somewhere!

*Elliot it has to be Elliot's fault. It always is. My family my family has done this. I raised them or not, and they did this.*

*Oh no, we've had this conversation a million times no politics they are not like vs Dem & upset anyone. They think we are awful communists*

*Ok this kid is just killing me He could have just killed Dad and that would have been on my head my fault everything he does is my fault!*

*Oh my god not that this idiot does not know when to stop cannot control himself get out of here!! Just keeps making it worse for me. No of the house please not the house. I swore to mom & dad no one would know. They said it had some thing to do with their dignity Bullshit*

*I am still following what happened in the room fault is in someone's fault. This will only push her further from me, the reason for her to criticize & abandon me. How bad him out!*



WONDER!  
ARRIVES!

FUCK AND  
NOW THE  
FUCK

ELLIOT

On my way.

WE FOLLOW: Elliot as he walks across the kitchen and out into the driveway where he runs directly into Paul and Patty who are walking toward the house from their car.

PAUL

Oh, hey... you must be -

ELLIOT

Eat shit, Paul.

The CAMERA FOLLOWS Paul as he enters with Patty through the kitchen door to find Doris, Donna, Ben and a very flustered Lynn.

PAUL

Some manners that kid has!

LYNN

Oh, fuck you, Paul!

Everybody looks at Lynn, horrified. Lynn catches herself

LYNN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I just - you know-

DORIS

Would anyone like some tea? Or coffee?

LYNN

(after a beat)

Paul, excuse me, but uh, do you think we could talk in private... just for a minute.

Paul looks to Patty and then back to Lynn, skeptically.

LYNN (CONT'D)

I'd just like to, I mean, I'd like to apologize for the other day.

say that the other day when we met well

75

INT. HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

75

Lynn speaks timidly to Paul as they walk through the hallway and into the living room.

LYNN

Um... the whole idea of us talking to a therapist was just a mistake on my part... and not a -

I will use a kind of apology as a way to get him to understand what I need him to do... For the

Joe peers around from his Laz-e-Boy.

Always the misplaced ones I must apologize in front of everyone! I never do that re directed over

Reflect on your business and what you are doing to do with your money? I look like the bad guy everyone is against me. OK here we go of course I look like the bad guy everyone is against me. I like maybe he was right he is smart maybe I can do something to make this better to save Alice to control Paul to make him understand

Ok Lets get this straight in my head.  
Let me just try to wrap my head around what is  
going on here. I am doing so much and nothing more  
of it is appreciated. Could he ~~be~~ really not be aware  
of what he is doing. There is no awareness no appreciation  
no awareness of what I may be feeling. For instance  
last night he showed all these scs everyone + not one, well  
one tiny one + really honestly only because bar falls in my  
lap, not one of me. Everything he seems to be proud  
of everything he enjoys + shows off to others, none  
of it is me. Never not once. I wonder what is  
important and to him in this life? What is it all about?  
Everyone + Everything else. But not me. And I still  
try. I still try to be heard to make someone  
notice me. To make someone care. To even see me  
Does he even see me? The real true answer is no  
No he does not. Why am I doing all this?  
Why am I here? But I cannot give up not  
yet not now. I must save this family first. I can  
do it No one else can do it but me. And I will be the  
sacrifice. As has followed me all thru my life. I will  
sacrifice + sublimate every thing I need every bit of me  
and no one will even notice. I hate him, them all of them  
last night - not one thought of me. Do I need help - Forget that  
that would be impossible but not over the slightest thought  
of me leaving going to bed + me having to be the one to  
answer the door for his room service. And then  
wake up again and realize he has no key and all  
his stuff is here somewhat what do I do I guess  
I just go to sleep with my door open. All the thought  
all the responsibility is on me. And he couldn't  
have the decency or even think to be proud for one  
second fuck u all Fuck all of you. I am  
I am sick with it. Sick with all of it. Never  
shows my scs or even looks at them. Just everything  
else. Just try to hold it in today and every day  
I will get them this. And then be gone, never