

INT. HELEN'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

HELEN

Hi.

VIC

Oh, hey. You're so late. Everybody's in bed.

HELEN

What are you reading?

VIC

Oh, your dad's book.

HELEN

Why?

VIC

I want to get to know him better.

HELEN

Why would you want to do that?

VIC

I thought we were trying to establish a rapport.
Isn't that why we had dinner with them?

HELEN

That's the last thing I want to do.

VIC

Okay...wait where were you? You're never home this
late.

HELEN

I was showing an apartment. It took forever.
People don't know what they want.

VIC

Well, it's nice to see you.

HELEN

Hey, what time did Martin get home?

VIC

Martin, uh he's not home yet.

HELEN

He's not home yet!

VIC

I thought maybe he was with you.

HELEN

Well, did you think to check Vic?

VIC

He's 19 years old Helen, I'm sure he's fine.

HELEN

Did you call him?

VIC

No.

HELEN

Alright, I'm going upstairs.

VIC

Can't I even get a kiss?

HELEN

I need to call my son.

(Later, Helen coming out of the shower. Vic walks into the room)

HELEN

Well is he back yet?

VIC

No.

HELEN

(picking up her cell phone)
Fuck it, I'm calling the police.

VIC

(attempting to take the cell phone)
Hey Helen!

HELEN

Vic!

VIC

You need to calm down. Now, Martin will be home any minute. Nothing is wrong. Don't be like your mom-

HELEN

My mom? What do you know about my mom?

VIC

Just that she tends to overreact. Isn't that what you told me?

HELEN

You know, you don't know anything about me or my family Vic. How long have you been in my life, what two years?

VIC

Well four, but who's counting.

HELEN

You don't know anything about my parents and you barely know my kids and sometimes I feel like you're a stranger living in my house!

VIC

Really!

HELEN

Yeah!

VIC

I don't know your kids? I'm not here with them every day? You know, running lines with Trevor, helping Martin with his Chem, picking Stacie up from fucking art class. Tell me Helen. Tell, how have I failed you?