

SAD FACE

by

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EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

BOB
What? What? What?

TINA
You know what, don't you dare make
me say what.

BOB
You're too serious about it.

TINA
Am I? Am I too serious about it---

BOB
Alright, alright. Christ! I'll
talk to him.

Tina glares at Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)
I said I'll talk to him, alright?
Get off my ass about it now.

TINA
I don't know.

BOB
What don't you know?

TINA
I don't know...

BOB
...What don't you know, Tina?

TINA
I'm realizing now, it's the same
story. Doesn't matter what you
tell him. The same shit is gonna
happen again and again. Why
bother?

BOB
So now you're telling me not to
talk to him?

TINA
Do what you want.

BOB
I will do what I want.

TINA
So do it then.

BOB
I will!

Pause.

BOB (CONT'D)
You're right.

TINA
Am I?

BOB
Yeah, yeah. You're right.

TINA
I am.

BOB
What am I supposed to do?

Beat.

TINA
It's about you.

BOB
Me?

TINA
You can't keep burning your energy
on him.

BOB
Right.

TINA
You just can't. Afterwards, you're
always depressed cause you're
drained. He drains you! And then I
have to deal with the attitude and
sad face.

BOB
Yeah...yeah...I know.

TINA
Hey! Don't start. You didn't even
speak to him. But you see? See how
your behavior just changed? That's
what I'm talking about. You can't
have that anymore. It's really,
it's not right.

BOB

I'm the only one there for him. If I turn my back, there's no one else.

TINA

You're not his father, Bob. He's a grown man. You can't continue to give him advice, advice he never listens to and if you ask me, you're the one who's starting to look like the moron.

BOB

Thanks.

TINA

It's the truth.

BOB

This sucks.

TINA

Yes it does.