

Love Trouble
On
Family Game Night

Joe Michaeli

7-24-07

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

An older gentleman is sitting quietly in a chair, listening to music through his headphones and staring off into nothing.

A phone is ringing at the other end of the room.

The front door opens and a man in his mid-twenties, wearing a shirt and tie enters. He is MIKE. Mike hurries to the phone, but it stops ringing.

Mike sets his silver metal briefcase and his car keys down, and walks off into another room.

The old man is GRAMPS and he intently watches the briefcase. Gramps slowly reaches up to his earphones, as the front door opens again, startling him.

Another young man in his early twenties walks in from outside wearing a T-shirt and carrying a backpack. He is DAVID.

DAVID
(sets his backpack down)
Hey Gramps. Are there any calls for me?

Gramps looks up, and takes off his headphones.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Are there any calls for me?

GRAMPS
(shakes his head)
Nope.

David see's Mike's briefcase and looks around.

DAVID
Where's Mike?

GRAMPS
Facilities.

David smiles, grabs Mikes briefcase and a butter knife, then sits on a couch next to Gramps' chair, contemplating how to open the case.

DAVID
Looks like he's got some kind of new pass code lock on it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRAMPS

(stands up)

David. I don't think you should be doing that.

Gramps is wearing only a plaid shirt and white underwear.

David half covers his face, so he doesn't have to look at Gramps underwear.

DAVID

Oh come on Gramps!

Gramps grabs the case from David, and pulls lock picks out of a pocket on his shirt.

GRAMPS

Or at least, not without the proper tools!

Gramps sits next to David, and studies the case.

Mike appears quietly from the bathroom, and sneaks up on them.

MIKE

For the record. I've installed an electric shock alarm system. So unless you know the code, please don't open it.

DAVID

Oh come on Mike, you can't actually think we'd believe that you've installed some kind of electric...

Gramps is suddenly electrocuted, and falls to the floor.

Mike bursts out laughing. Gramps starts convulsing on the floor, and then clutches at his chest. Mike stops laughing. David gets down to help Gramps. A large smile creases Gramps face.

GRAMPS

(laughing)

Ah, You pansy's.

MIKE

(Staring down at them)

Yeah, nice job guys.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MIKE(CONT'D)

Listen, you know I can't compromise my job. Even for family.

DAVID

Gramps, you're not funny.

GRAMPS

(trying to get up)

Wow, that was invigorating.

Mike's cell phone rings.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

I haven't been charged like that since 1953.

Mike answers his phone. David sits down, unnerved at his grandfathers joke, while Gramps continues talking. David see's his brother Joe's shoes by the door.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

I was working construction in Chicago that year, boy you wouldn't believe the...

DAVID

Gramps. Is Joe still here?

GRAMPS

Pranksters we had...

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

(forgetting the story, and remembering Joe)

Oh, yep. Same place he's been all day, sleeping.

DAVID

I thought he had to work today?

GRAMPS

Yep, at three o'clock.

The clock on the wall says 4:30.

DAVID

Gramps. I need your help with this.

(Going to Joe's room)

You have to wake him up!

GRAMPS

I tried twice.

(Following David)

Two is my limit David.

INT. HOUSE - JOE'S ROOM

Joe's room is cluttered with clothes and dirty dishes. Some video games connected to a TV, and a guitar. Joe is sleeping half covered up with blankets. His arms are covered with tatoos and he has a few piercings on his face.

DAVID

Joe...Joe, come on man get up!

MIKE

(While on the phone)

What he needs is a better alarm clock.
One that kicks him out of bed.

GRAMPS

Yep. You tell him.

DAVID

Gramps, you're supposed to be the
alarm clock that kicks him out of bed.

GRAMPS

I am?

MIKE

(yells from around the
corner)

You're the only one here. You're the
only one who gives a crap.

David shakes Joe, pausing at Mikes words.

Mike peaks into the room.

MIKE (CONT'D)

David, I can't play tonight.
I...have...a date.

DAVID

Mikey, I'm already down two people.
You can't back out on me now.

GRAMPS

You've got a date Mikey? Is she hot?

David follows Mike out of Joe's room.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

DAVID

Gramps! Don't encourage him.

GRAMPS

Oh David let your stupid game go.
This could be a once in a life time
opportunity for Mikey here, to find
his one true love. There's nothing
more earth shattering as finding your
one true love.

Mike smiles. David frowns, not liking love at the
moment.

DAVID

I hope you're not referring to you and
Grandma!

GRAMPS

Hell no boy! Back in fifty-three...
before I ever met your grandmother.
There was this girl, like you'd never
believe...

DAVID

(covers his ears)
Oh no no no.

GRAMPS

(smiling in thought)
Her name was Jamie...

DAVID

No I don't want to hear it.

Mike walks upstairs. There is a knock on the door. Mike
comes back down to open it.

MIKE

I can't tonight David, I'm sorry.

DAVID

Mike you can't leave me here...
(looks at Gramps)
...by myself.

Mike opens the door. An African American man in his mid
twenties stands at the door. He is JACKSON.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON

Mikey, what's up my friend. Is Gramps around?

MIKE

Yeah, he's back plotting to go back in time to 1953, and rescue his one true love, so that none of us are here to make his life miserable.

Jackson and Gramps sit down and talk. David gets on the house phone. Mike goes upstairs to change.

DAVID

(on the phone)

Come on Mike, she can play too.

JACKSON

Hey Gramps my man.

MIKE

(from upstairs)

David, I'm not bringing a girl here on our first date.

JACKSON

A date? Ooh, the fly man Mikey mackin on the ladies.

DAVID

(Into the phone)

Play what? Oh not you Mrs. Holland, I'm sorry, is Ron home? Uhm well yeah, alright.

David is put on hold, and watches Gramps hand Jackson a CD.

GRAMPS

Not bad. They're from around here?

JACKSON

Yeah, they play mostly in the Detroit area, I've been trying to get them to play a gig up here.

DAVID

Oh OK sure. If he comes home can you tell him David called. Yes Ma'am.

Mike comes down stairs and grabs his keys. There is a knock at the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Mike opens the door. His date has come over unannounced.

MIKE
(Surprised)
Holly, what are you doing here?

Holly steps into the house, waiving goodbye to someone who has dropped her off.

HOLLY
I was hoping you wouldn't mind if I came over.

MIKE
(lying)
Ah. No, no, I was actually just on my way to pick you up.

Mike Jingles the keys in his hands.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Ready then?

HOLLY
Ahm, well...

GRAMPS
(Off screen)
Mikey, at least introduce her to your family.

MIKE
You don't really want to meet them now do you?

HOLLY
(slowly)
If you don't mind.

MIKE
(shakes his head in silent frustration)
All right.

Mike turns toward his family and Holly walks in to meet them. Holly see's Gramps in his underwear and blushes.

MIKE (CONT'D)
First off, be careful of Gramps, he bites, when he's not wearing his pants.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jackson busts out laughing.

Gramps notices for the first time, that he's only wearing underwear.

JACKSON
Grandpa whitey white.

Jackson reaches out his hand to her.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Hi there. I'm Jackson.

HOLLY
Hi Jackson. Hi Gramps.

MIKE
And my brother David is the one on the phone.

Holly knows David. She is shocked to realize that Mike is David's brother, and becomes flustered.

HOLLY
...David.

David pauses in shock. The voice on the other line continues to talk as David turns away so that no one can see his emotions. He struggles to keep calm with Mrs. Holland.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
(worried)
Your brother?

JACKSON
I'm the only brother you need to know about sweetheart.

MIKE
Jackson! My other brother, Joe. Well, he is asleep.

GRAMPS
As always.

A moment passes.

MIKE
Ready?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

HOLLY
 (Pretending, and failing, to
 be happy)
 Well it was, nice, to meet you all.

Holly gives David one last shy knowing look, as she walks out with Mike.

David stands gazing after her, lost in thought, and holding the phone.

David hangs up the phone, and tries to get over seeing Holly with his brother.

JACKSON
 I'm hungry.
 (heading to the kitchen)
 What do you guys have to eat around here?

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN

Jackson begins to look through cupboards.

JACKSON
 Who's in charge of stocking this
 lonely haven of empty sustenance?

David and Gramps stand in the doorway between the kitchen and the living room. Watching Jackson, and exchanging looks.

DAVID
 (talking slowly)
 I'll order a pizza.

JACKSON
 Pizza! Yeah. Who likes what. What do you guys like on your pizza?

GRAMPS
 No pepperonis.

DAVID
 No pepperonis? When did you stop eating pepperonis? What's pizza without pepperonis?

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Gramps gives David a shut-your-mouth look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACKSON
(walking back into the living
room with a bag of chips)
I'll throw in on it. Get two.
(smiles, then frowns, and
rubs his stomach)
Better make it three.

Joe stumbles half asleep out of his room, and through
the living area, his hair is sticking straight up.

JOE
Did I hear someone say pizza?

DAVID
Not for forty five minutes Joe.

GRAMPS
The dead has risen.

DAVID
It's about time...you...

Joe falls face first onto the couch, asleep again.

Jackson checks on Joe, who is really asleep.

JACKSON
Wow!

GRAMPS
The dead has died again.

DAVID
Jackson. Are you in on the game
tonight?

GRAMPS
Jackson doesn't play your silly board
games. Let it go. I get tired of
listening to you sissy's bicker-backer
every week.

DAVID
Bicker-backer? I don't think that's a
word Gramps.

JACKSON
Bicker-backer, bicker-backer. Sounds
like a word to me. I get tired of the
bicker-backer too. Bicker-backer
bicker-backer,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACKSON(CONT'D)

(pause)

What kind of bicker-backer are you
silly's playing tonight David.

DAVID

Fine, what ever.
(picks up phone, dials
number)

GRAMPS

See. Board games are old and stale.

JACKSON

It's all about the Playstation baby!

DAVID

I'll tell you what's old and stale.

GRAMPS

(points finger at David)
Now, now, David.

DAVID

(phone answers)
Hi Robin.
(listening-5 Count)
Yeah thanks. Oh well, tonight we're
playing poker. Yeah. It depends. It
might be five card draw.
(listening)
Next week then, all right that's cool.
(hangs up phone)

JACKSON

Poker. Is that with cards.

GRAMPS

Five card draw? Why didn't you say
you were playing poker?

DAVID

Because you never play anyway.

GRAMPS

That's because you played monopoly
last week. I'm the king of five card
draw son!

DAVID

The king?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GRAMPS

Oh I'll tell you about the king of five card draw. You don't know the history like I do son. Back in sixty-eight! I was at the Silver Slipper Hotel in Vegas. I remember it like yesterday. It was April thirtieth, nineteen-sixty-eight...

EXT. STREET - MIKE'S CAR - DAY

They drive in silence.

Mike waits for Holly to comment about his family.

Holly looks out the window, thinking about David.

Mike interrupts Holly's thoughts.

MIKE

(Worried)

My family wasn't what you expected was it!

Holly is unsure how to approach Mike.

HOLLY

Well.

(Deep breath)

Your grandfather, he was, interesting.

MIKE

Interesting?

HOLLY

Yeah. Well, he seemed sweet, except for the ah...

MIKE

Sweet. He walks around in his underwear all the time. And you find that sweet?

Holly giggles.

HOLLY

Yeah, it was funny.

MIKE

Sometimes my family is a bit, funny.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT

Mike and Holly are sitting down at a table.

MIKE
It's fine if you didn't like my family.

HOLLY
It's not that.

MIKE
Well then what? What is it?

HOLLY
Mike. I really like you.

MIKE
(pause)
But not my family.

HOLLY
That's not it at all!

MIKE
Holly...

A waiter stands over them, ready to take their order.

WAITER
I can give you two a few minutes?

HOLLY
Yes please.

MIKE
No, wait.

The waiter turns back to them.

MIKE (cont'd) (CONT'D)
Could you bring me a soda please.

WAITER
And you Ma'am?

HOLLY
I guess I would like a water.

The waiter walks away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(Beat)
Listen Mike, I need to tell you something.

MIKE

Okay, sure.

HOLLY

Your brother David.

MIKE

David. What about him.

HOLLY

(Quietly)
This isn't how I imagined our date would be. This would be.

MIKE

What. You are being weird.
Completely different than you were when we talked yesterday.

HOLLY

Mike!

The waiter returns, smiling, with drinks.

Mike thinks. Looks at her. She is worried. Mike looks back at the waiter. Mike takes a drink.

MIKE

Thanks, another few minutes.

The waiter walks away.

Holly watches him go. Looks at her cup, then to Mike.

HOLLY

Mike...

MIKE

Yes.

HOLLY

Mike there is something I must tell you.

Mike looks at her, waiting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HOLLY (CONT'D)
I know your brother David.

Mike looks at her questionably.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
I've been...We've been seeing each other.

Mike is confounded.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Listen he's just like you, he wouldn't tell me anything of his family, or where he lived.

MIKE
Woe...for how long.

HOLLY
A month...off and on.

MIKE
Are you serious?
(pause)
Is it serious?
You didn't know?

Mike plays with his napkin, fidgets with his silver ware.

HOLLY
I like you Mike. It's why I asked you where you live. I didn't want to spend two months waiting to see if you had any family. David Eluded it. It was creepy.

MIKE
David...
(seeing David on the phone)
He did know you...how...why...
(thinking and frustrated)

The waiter returns.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Not now.

HOLLY
Wait...can we get a side of fries?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WAITER

Yes ma'am.

MIKE

I can not believe this...

HOLLY

Mike.

MIKE

No. He did tell me, Holly. I just didn't think you were his Holly.

Mike looks around trying to think of something to say.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Are you serious about him.

HOLLY

I do like him.

MIKE

He's going to hate me.

HOLLY

It's been difficult because he doesn't have a car.

MIKE

So you ditched my brother for someone with a car?

HOLLY

Mike.

MIKE

No. Don't. I had the same problem when I was younger. I understand girls want a guy with a car. You know it's easy to throw an education away so you can afford a car. Many girls don't mind. I'm proud of my little brother for taking the bus. It's a hard thing to do. I get tired of girls like you, taking advantage of the nice guys, and throwing them and their feelings out the window.

Holly sits back, upset, and folds her arms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Yes even us men have feelings.
They're here, and they make us burn
for the world, toward acceptance.
Toward you. Toward girls, their
beauty, and what ever it takes to
receive one small tiny peck of a kiss
at the end of a date.

Holly looks at him bewildered.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Kisses should be first, and then a
greeting. Maybe they should replace
the greeting.

HOLLY

I feel bad, Mike. I really like
David. I don't want to hurt him.

MIKE

What about me?

HOLLY

I like you too.

The waiter shows up with fries.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

But I...think I like David more.

The waiter goes to place the fries on the table, but
pauses, and looks at both Mike and Holly.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

And this is really awkward.

MIKE

Very.

All three exchange glances, and the waiter slowly
retreats away from them.

HOLLY

What am I going to tell David?

MIKE

Good question.

They both eat some fries, fade out.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Almost an hour has passed by, on the clock on the wall.

GRAMPS

...So after twelve hours of amassing nearly a half million dollars. They started blaring horns and music. As they handed me this gold crown, some crazy son of a gun came in yelling at everyone saying he was the new owner and kicked us all out.

DAVID

You're saying you won five hundred thousand dollars?

JACKSON

You had a gold crown?

GRAMPS

Yep.

JACKSON

What did you do with it?

DAVID

Where is it?

GRAMPS

I lost it all the next day, playing craps.

There is a knock at the door.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

On one roll of the dice.

Gramps walks away from conversation to get the door.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

(To himself)

I should have walked away.

Jackson and David look at each other in amazement.

EXT. HOUSE

Mike's car comes to a halt in the driveway next to the pizza man's car. Mike hops out with his wallet in hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIKE

I got you over here.

The pizza man comes down from the door toward Mike, as Gramps steps out the front door.

GRAMPS

Yo Mr. Pizza man, I'm paying.
(waving money)

The pizza man turns from Mike and walks back to Gramps.

MIKE

No no no, buddy. I pay for all the
pizza that comes here.

The pizza man stops. And takes a step toward Mike again.

GRAMPS

Where are you delivering that to? The
car or the house?

The pizza man looks back and forth from Gramps to Mike.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

Don't make me smack you upside your
silly head son. Bring that box over
here before my pizza gets cold.

The pizza man looks at Mike, then shrugs his shoulders.

Gramps pays the pizza man. Then takes the pizza inside.

The pizza man walks past Mike toward his car.

MIKE

You should have come to me. You'd of
gotten a real tip.

The pizza man's shoulders sag, and he watches Mike go into the house.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

David is sitting down with a glass as Gramps comes in with the pizza.

DAVID

So are you guys in. Or what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRAMPS
(putting pizza on table)
You better believe we're in.

Jackson gives Gramps a crazy look.

DAVID
(shuffles cards)
All right who's playing.

Joe stumbles to the table, and falls into a chair.

JOE
I want to be the wheel barrel.

DAVID
The wheel barrel?

GRAMPS
It's so he can have some place to
sleep when he falls over..?

Mike comes in.

David wonders what happened to Holly.

JACKSON
The dead smells food.

JOE
(shoving pizza in his mouth)
No. So I'll have something to carry
all my money home with.

Gramps ignores Joe's idiocy.

GRAMPS
Deal out the cards son.

Gramps knocks on Joe's head with his knuckles.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
We're playing Poker boy, not monopoly,
come on get in the game.

JOE
Ow. I don't even like cards.

JACKSON
Five card stud?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAVID
(watching Mike out of the
corner of his eye)
No stud, stud. Just draw.

GRAMPS
(realizing Mike is home early
from his date)
What happened to your date? Where's
Holly?

MIKE
(lying)
Ah, one of her many ex-boyfriends
showed up. So I had to put him down.
Lets just say she wasn't impressed by
my muscles.

Mike knows David is on to him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Anyway, I can't date a girl who's
still thinking about her ex. I see the
game is back on. I'll get you guys
some plates.

Mike heads to the kitchen. David quickly finishes his
cup, and follows Mike into the kitchen.

DAVID
I need more ice.

JOE
Draw. Do the cards have to match.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN

Mike follows David into the kitchen area. Mike grabs
plates, while David fills his cup with ice cubes. They
stand in silence for a long moment.

MIKE
David. I didn't know Holly was your
ex.

David takes a deep breath, watching his brothers
expressions.

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CONTINUED:

MIKE (CONT'D)

Honest David, nothing happened. It was as big of a shock to her as to you and me both.

(pause)

We were going to go to a show, but we didn't. We sat down had some fries, and called it a night.

David fights his anger, as Jackson slides into the kitchen.

JACKSON

I knew I heard some bicker-backer in here.

David bites his tongue, and looks into the freezer for ice, holding the door.

Jackson grabs the plates from Mike, then a bag of chips, and heads into the living room.

DAVID

So what the hell happened Mike?

MIKE

David. Just wait.

DAVID

Wait. What am I going to stand around and wait for you to make all the decisions. You're not Dad, and you never will be...

Mike tries to find words to say, and runs his hand through his hair in frustration.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I can't believe you went out with my Holly...

MIKE

She's not your Holly! And don't tell me who I can and can't be.

DAVID

Like you even listen, you don't even care anymore. You're too busy with your job... You've given up on Joe...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MIKE

I haven't given up on anything. Joe's given up on himself David. You just can't see it.

David's anger boils over, and he throws the ice in his cup at Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What the hell's your problem?

Mike shoves David.

David rushes Mike. Mike grabs David, and they wrestle knocking things around.

Gramps walks in.

GRAMPS

Boys...what is going on in here?

Gramps grabs David.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

Break it up you block heads!

They separate.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

What's a matter with you two? What do you think this is? Fight night in seventy-three? What's this about?

Silence.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Jackson shoves some chips in his mouth, while Joe shuffles cards.

JOE

So, do you think you can hook me up with one of yer brothers?

Jackson looks Joe over as he finishes chewing.

JACKSON

Don't start with the brother bit. You know I don't give a damn about you or your smoken problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOE

Comon, I know two of yer brothers that puff twenty-four-seven.

JACKSON

They're not my brothers! And I'm not going to help you with your drug problem.

JOE

Wow, you're all talking serious when it's me and you, but when Gramps is around it's all what's up this and what's up that. You're a phony jive talking n...

JACKSON

Don't!

A moment goes by. Joe smiles to himself, and leans his head back on his chair and closes his eyes.

JOE

What ever!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

GRAMPS

David? Mikey?

MIKE

Fine. Holly is David's ex-girlfriend.

GRAMPS

(looks to David)
Mike's date?

They both nod their heads.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)

How the hell did you let that happen?

MIKE

He obviously was afraid to bring her here to meet us.

Mike points at Gramps underwear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

For god's sake Gramps, could you put some damn pants on.

GRAMPS

What!? I need to wear pants now?

(looks at the boys)

Fine! I'll go put on some god damn pants.

(pauses)

But if I catch you two fighting again, the pants come off...

Gramps walks out of the kitchen.

David and Mike laugh out loud, then look at each other, then look away.

A moment goes by.

DAVID

So you came home early. Why?

MIKE

I don't know...

(thinking)

David, you're my brother...sure we don't talk a lot. Or as much as I'd like to...but we're still brothers...and being your brother is more important than dating Holly.

David assesses his brother Mike wondering at the sincerity of his words.

DAVID

Does that mean you're not going to go out with her again?

MIKE

(wondering if David had heard anything)

No! Are you not listening to me?

David is relieved.

MIKE (CONT'D)

David, you should have just brought her here to meet us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAVID

Yeah I should have, I could have avoided all of this couldn't I.

Mike nods and mouths the word yeah.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'm an idiot.

MIKE

No you're not. You know David, we each live our own lives. I don't want to tread on you or your part...or path in the world. I...I just want...to be able to be there when I can...If we can't hold this together...who will?

David looks down in thought.

DAVID

Yeah.

MIKE

And if I recall correctly, It is game night right?

DAVID

(surprised)
yeah, yeah it is.
(pause)
Thanks Mike.

MIKE

No problem my brother.

DAVID

You know, I wasn't sure if it was over between me and Holly, or if things might become...serious.

MIKE

That is kind of what she told me.

DAVID

Really! What else did she say?

MIKE

(smiling)
Oh no. It's game time now David. Besides, she said you should call her tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Mike leaves David alone in the kitchen. David stands for a few seconds, then walks into the living room.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Gramps is in the middle of putting on pants, and telling another story.

GRAMPS

...I once sat in on a hand with Frank Sinatra...what year was that?

JACKSON

(cuts the deck)
So, what are we playing for?

GRAMPS

...oh, house rules right David?

Mike sets stacks of poker chips in front of everybody.

DAVID

Yes sir. You're money's no good here,
we just play for fun.

Jackson becomes confused, and puts his money back in his pocket, silently angry at Joe.

MIKE

(grabbing a pizza slice)
Wheel em and deal em Gramps.

David sits down smiling and grabs his cards.

Jackson looks at his own cards.

DAVID

It's up to you Joe. Bet or check.

PAN to Joe who is sitting at the table, sleeping.

Joe snores loudly.

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK - STONE PATH - NEXT DAY

David meets holly in the park.

They stand unsure whether to hug or shake hands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Hey, I'm sorry I didn't at least try
and explain my family to you.

Holly kisses David, and smiles.

HOLLY

I liked your family.

DAVID

Right!

HOLLY

I'm here with you, for you. Not for
them. Just don't be afraid to share
things with me.

David smiles.

DAVID

I won't.

They walk off together, arm in arm.

FADE OUT.