

[Adam invited his mother over for dinner to tell her about his cancer]

Diane: So, what's the special occasion?

Adam: I um... wanted to tell you something. But... I just need you to promise me you're going to stay calm.

Diane: Oh Adam, don't be so overdramatic.

Adam: Mom, just promise. Ok?

Diane: Ok, I promise... You always make me out to be some kind of irrational loon.

Adam: Have you ever seen "Terms of Endearment"?

Diane: Oh, Jesus, Adam... Just tell me.

Adam: I have cancer.

Diane: What do you mean, you have cancer?

Adam: I have cancer. What do you want me to say?

Diane: When did this happen?

Adam: Uhhh... a couple of days ago.

Diane: A couple of days ago? You waited a couple of days to tell me?!

Adam: I'm sorry. You're right that...

Diane: Honey. I'm moving in.

Adam: What? No. Mom. No. I'm sorry. No

Diane: I'm your mother Adam.

Adam: No, exactly. No. That's why. And-and look you already have enough on your plate with Dad.

Diane: Who's going to take you to your appointments? You can't even drive a car
Who's going to look after you?

Adam: Rachael will. She's going to take care of me.

[Diane's in shock. She heads towards the kitchen and start looking for a tea kettle. Adam follows her]

Adam: Mom? Mom? Mom, what are you doing?

Diane: I'm gonna make you some green tea.

Adam: Can you just... come back... That's not gonna...

Diane: I heard about it on "The Today Show" that it reduces the risk of cancer by fifteen percent.

Adam: Well... I already have cancer. So can you just.

[Adam tries to comfort Diane. She starts to cry as they hug]

Adam: *[More to himself]* Please. Please just come sit.

END