

Brothers
Sam Confronts Tommy

[Sam was a prisoner of war who had been presumed dead but recently returning home. He is sitting on a bench watching his Brother Tommy ice skate with his wife and kids. Tommy stakes a break and walks over to Sam and sits]

Sam: You're good.

Tommy: Better than I thought.

Sam: You look good out there with them. Thanks for taking care of them. I didn't expect that.

Tommy: It comes natural, you know. It makes me start to think, you know.

Sam: Grace is something, huh. Did you fuck her?

Tommy: What, are you kidding?

Sam: I'd understand. You thought I was dead.

Tommy: Stop it.

Sam: Tommy. I could forgive you.

Tommy: What's going on with your head? What's making you think that?

Sam: You guys just look like two teenagers in love out there.

Tommy: Really?

Sam: I mean, you know... You can't deny that.... *[Moment]* You can tell me. You gotta tell me, you understand? I know you slept at my house.

Tommy: Sam... Sam...

Sam: Hey. Don't bullshit me.

END