

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

A big storm is happening outside.

HANK

I am so sick of you, I'm tired of the way you decide how the world is gonna run. What you're gonna parcel out who gets to say and do what and when you say it?

JOSEPH

I decide in this house, you can go decide in your house.

HANK

No, I can't! Because I'm stuck in purgatory with a client who's doing everything in his power to be found guilty.

(beat)

You didn't make it anywhere near the mill, did you? You hung me out to fucking dry with Dwight Dickham because you held out on me!

JOSEPH

-I told you everything-

HANK

-Wrong! You told me everything you decided I could know!

They get into a scuffle, dad leaves son follows to the kitchen.

HANK (CONT'D)

Why'd you pull me out of Boy Scouts?

JOSEPH

As punishment for blowing up the McGraws' mailbox with M-80s.

HANK

I was 13, *that* you remember.

JOSEPH

Oh. Old enough to know better.

HANK

You didn't come to my high-school graduation or college.

JOSEPH

-Oh. Boo-fucking-hoo.

HANK

Why?

JOSEPH

Why? Jail time, Truancy. I wasn't gonna reward anything. None of your shit.

HANK

I graduated from law school, for chrissake.

JOSEPH

As opposed to what, dropping out? Ooh-

HANK

-Fuck you!

JOSEPH

Let me tell you something, okay? Here.

He throws a towel to Hank cause his hand is bleeding.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I put a roof over your head, money in your pockets, clothes on your back, food in your mouth! Who paid for that college education I never showed up to kiss your ass over? Your mother? She was a housewife. Why couldn't you swallow your God damn pride and just come home to her? You tell me why?

HANK

You'd invite people at the end of parole back to court. You'd recognize those who did their time, turned their lives around, made something of themselves. Everyone in court would applaud. You'd make sure they did. Tell them how proud you were. Proud of fucking strangers.

JOSEPH

Is that all you wanted, Henry? A kind word and "attaboy"?

(MORE)

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Then to use your words you should have come the fuck home. We all waited. Quietly, but you never came. Okay? And I was the one she blamed because you wouldn't come home. Me.

(beat)

Now, was I tough on you? Yes. How'd you turn out, Henry? Waiting tables? A bum?

HANK

You put me in juvenile detention. - You sent me to fucking Vanderburgh!

JOSEPH

-No no no, you put yourself there. -

HANK

-Did I?

JOSEPH

Yes.

HANK

The prosecutor recommended community service. That was *your* fault!

JOSEPH

No, it wouldn't have helped you.

HANK

I didn't need help. I needed you!

JOSEPH

You were high. You rolled a car with your bother in it. He had a Major League career ahead of him. A 90 mile an hour fast ball - and now he runs a tire shop.

HANK

-Fuck.

JOSEPH

You crippled him, you stole his future, and you call me an asshole?

HANK

I was just 17, that's what happened. I was 17.

JOSEPH

Oh, "I was 13. I was 17." You were headed down the wrong path. I did what I thought was right.

HANK

You know, I didn't just graduate from law school. I graduated first of my class. I was first in my class. I did really well dad-

JOSEPH

-You're welcome.

HANK

-Fuck.

Dad leaves. Hank sits. Pissed.

HANK (CONT'D)

I could tear this house down. Tear it the fuck down.