INT. DAVID’S APARTMENT/KITCHEN - MORNING

PHYLLIS SITS AT THE TABLE READING THE NEWSPAPER AND DRINKING COFFEE. DAVID ENTERS, WEARING WORK OUT CLOTHES. HE TENSES AT THE SIGHT OF HIS MOTHER.

DAVID

Mother.

DAVID CROSSES TO THE FRIDGE AND GRABS A BOTTLE OF WATER.

PHYLLIS

I think we need to talk about it.

DAVID

I’d rather not.

PHYLLIS

Suit yourself.

DAVID

I’m going for a run.

PHYLLIS

Good for you, exercising. Do you run every morning?

DAVID

No. Only on the mornings that my mother sees me naked!

PHYLLIS

I’m sorry about--

DAVID

I don’t want to talk about it.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

PHYLLIS
You brought it up.

DAVID
You came into my room.

PHYLLIS
If I'd known you slept in the nude--

DAVID
Please, don't say nude.

PHYLLIS
You're my son, David. It's not like I haven't seen your body before.

DAVID
Yes, before. Before I hit puberty. Please, I am begging you. Let's forget this ever happened.

PHYLLIS
It's forgotten.

DAVID
Thank you.

PHYLLIS
Your father used to sleep au naturale.

DAVID
You know what? Don't speak French either. Because in any language, I still don't understand what the hell you were doing in my room!
CONTINUED: (2)

PHYLLIS
I don't know why you're mad at me. I was only trying to help.

DAVID
How is pulling the covers off of me while I'm sleeping, helping?

PHYLLIS
It was time for you to get up for work.

DAVID
Well it's a good thing you're here so I can get rid of that pesky alarm clock that would have gone off thirty seconds after you exposed my...oh my god!

PHYLLIS
If you're embarrassed because you were aroused--

DAVID
I wasn't...aroused.

PHYLLIS
In that case, bravo.

DAVID
I'm going running. With any luck, I'll be hit by a bus.

AS DAVID HEADS OUT THE DOOR, WE:

END

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)