

C.J. AND DAD

by: J.Gordon And A.Theuer

C.J. is on the way out the door.

C.J.  
I'm going to be home late. I think  
Paul's mom is dropping us off.

C.J. notices that Dad is drunk, almost passed out on the  
couch.

C.J.  
Dad. I said I'm leaving okay?

DAD  
No. Wait. Stay here with me.

C.J.  
I'm going out with my friends.

DAD  
C'mon. Sit down.

C.J. looks at the half empty whiskey bottle.

C.J.  
Is this becoming like an every  
night thing with you?

DAD  
What? I'm allowed to have a drink.

C.J.  
Whatever. I'm leaving.

DAD  
Wait. You're always leaving. Why  
you don't want to stay here?

C.J.  
Because I have a life.

DAD  
You don't like you dad anymore?

C.J.  
Dad, I love you, but -

DAD  
But what?

C.J.  
We're just not friends anymore.  
This is your idea of fun, so have  
fun.

C.J. is leaving.

DAD  
Please...

C.J. stops, considers, then:

C.J.  
Okay. I can stay. What do you want  
to do?

DAD  
Uh....we...

Dad thinks for a beat then C.J. covers - trying to save Dad  
from embarrassment.

C.J.  
It's okay dad. You don't have think  
of something. I'll just go.

DAD  
Alright but tomorrow - tomorrow we  
gonna hang. Okay?

C.J.  
Sure dad.