

**MY DAD'S HOUSE**

by: Japheth Gordon

INT. JULES' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jules' posture is closed off - arms crossed and head down to avoid eye contact. MIKE and MOM are sitting on the couch opposite.

MOM

Jules. We're not ganging up on you. This is just a meeting to make sure everyone here can get along.

JULES

I'm fine. I don't like Mike and he doesn't like me so...

MIKE

Who said I don't like you? I like you.

JULES

Whatever. Why do we have to act like this is going to work?

MOM

Because it is going to work...it has to.

(beat)

Mike and me got married.

Jules looks up at Mom and Mike in astonishment:

JULES

What?!

MIKE

Yeah, we went to Vegas last week.

MOM

Listen honey, I want us to be a family.

JULES

A family? This is a joke!

MOM

Calm down. I know this is going to be a tough transition for you...

JULES

Does dad know? Huh mom? Does my father know that you married this guy?

MOM

I haven't told him yet, no.

JULES

This is his house. He *built* this house.

(to Mike)

Did you know that? You live in the house that my dad built.

MOM

Jules stop it! You're mad at me and your taking it out on Mike.

MIKE

It's okay.

JULES

I don't understand why this is happening. It was less than a year ago when dad was here and everything was normal.

MOM

Well this is a new normal.

JULES

It's wrong. The two of you together...I can't deal with this.

MOM

We're in love.

JULES

Well I guess that's all that matters.

Jules storms out enraged.