

MICHELLE
I'll be in touch.

Marcus nods and winks.

27 INT.BRANDON'S ROOM

27

Shayla sits upon Brandon, her 9 year old son's, bed talking to her date on the phone.

SHAYLA
I can't wait to see you tonight.
Lucky us I got a last minute baby
sitter. You know what that means...

BRANDON (9) runs into the bedroom.

BRANDON
Mom!

Shayla jumps and presses the phone into her shoulder as if to keep her conversation discrete.

SHAYLA
Whats up bud?!

BRANDON
Can I bring the Playstation over
there so I can play Call of Duty
with Aidan tonight?

SHAYLA
No, you have homework that needs to
be finished. So no games.

Brandon pouts his lip and begs.

BRANDON
Man this is stupid--

Shayla's eyebrows raise.

SHAYLA
Excuse me?!

BRANDON
I hate everything about school.
It's stupid!

Shayla, ticked --

SHAYLA
Boy watch your tone!

Brandon drops his head. Tries to walk away --

SHAYLA (CONT'D)
Don't you dare walk away from me.

Michelle raises the phone to her ear.

SHAYLA (CONT'D)
Let me call you back.

CLICK.

Shayla looks to Brandon while pointing next to her.

SHAYLA (CONT'D)
Come -- sit down.

Brandon, drags his feet as he walks over to the bed -- sits next to her.

SHAYLA (CONT'D)
I know you not acting like this
over no game -- so whats the
problem?

Brandon hesitates.

SHAYLA (CONT'D)
Speak.

BRANDON
I'm sad.

SHAYLA
Why?

BRANDON
Today was Lunch with Dad day at
school. All my friends sat and ate
with their dad while I sat and ate
alone...

SHAYLA
I'm sorry bud...

BRANDON
Why?

SHAYLA
For everything. You not knowing
your father -- having a bad day at
school. I never intended for things
to be this way.