

SONG

Toss me a pillow.

Leo reaches over, throws Song a pillow and stretches out on the bed.

SONG (CONT'D)

Kid money you know the American dream?

LEO

What?

SONG

You know the two point five kids, wife, house, the filled two car garage, picket fence bla bla bla.

LEO

I know it innnnn theory.

SONG

Ya...met too.

LEO

What bbbbbrought that up?

SONG

On my way back here I passed this house....and I could hear silverware clanging.

LEO

What are yyyou tttalking about?

SONG

You know...when a family eats dinner and the forks and knives make that clanging sound when they hit the plates. They are all talking together about their day and laughing. You might even hear the little dog let out a bark wanting to partake in the meat loaf or cheese casserole...or what ever.

LEO

You hear aaall that walking past  
a house.

SONG

I heard enough of it.

LEO

I always ate by myself. Mom was  
always rrrrushing around trying  
to get tttthings done around the  
house.

SONG

My mom was usually working when I  
got home. I'd make myself an egg  
sandwich or throw some peanut  
butter and whatever between some  
bread and watch TV. Hell I  
didn't even use silverware.

LEO

I didn't even use cccups most of  
the time. I'd jjjjust drink out  
of the milk cartoon on the sly.

SONG

I'd do that. Got whacked a few  
times for it. You know sometimes  
I wish I could have a family  
dinner more than own one of those  
sport utility vehicles that pass  
us all day or one of those houses  
on Mulholand.

LEO

Yeah. I might take a cccase of  
imports over it though.

Leo finishes his beer, throwing the can to Song who puts it  
into the bag at his feet.

WGA

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