

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Sam is on the pullout bed, listening to music through headphones. His Parent (male or female) walks out of the adjoined bathroom and drops into bed.

SAM

I took some of your Vicodin.

PARENT

I know.

(beat)

Why?

SAM

I like how it feels not to feel.

Parent turns onto his/her side to face his/her son.

PARENT

I know the feeling.

SAM

How do you become something you're not?

PARENT

What would you like to be?

SAM

What I'm not.

PARENT

What are you now?

SAM

Nothing.

PARENT

That's not true.

SAM

See, that's the thing... I am what I say I am.

PARENT

I now parts of who you are.

SAM

What do you know about me?

Parent drops back onto his/her back. He/she takes his/her time to answer.

PARENT

I gave up on you.

SAM

I'd be in Tahoe having fun if you had given up.

PARENT

What would you be doing now?

SAM

Getting high, I guess.

PARENT

If I asked you to stop, would you?

SAM

I haven't used anything for two days. I'm trying.

PARENT

I'm proud of you, Sam.

Sam turns away from his parent and puts his headphones on.