

*Natalie and Richard are separated. Richard is a violent man who has broken into Natalie's home and he is waiting for her to arrive.*

NAT: How'd did you get in this time?

RICHARD: Chimney.

NAT: What can I help you with?

RICHARD: I was just dropping this trophy off for Jason. It's about time he got it.

NAT: It would have been nice if you'd come to his game.

RICHARD: Well, I just got your message. Where are they? With him?

NAT: That's none of your business.

RICHARD: They're my boys, but they're none of my business.

NAT: You know what I mean.

RICHARD: I was thinking about moving back. Here. With you and the boys.

NAT: What are you talking about?

RICHARD: What am I talking about? About moving back, that's what. I know what you're thinking. It's different now.

NAT: Richard, you don't change. You don't change.

RICHARD: Change? No. No, I don't change. Everything around me changes. You change. You take my house... and you take my kids... and you fuck this other guy. But me, I don't change at all.

NAT: It's not your house.

RICHARD: Oh, really?

NAT: No. And as far fucking goes... who answered the phone the other morning?

RICHARD: She...

NAT: Doesn't matter! It's not working!

RICHARD: Nat, I just want a chance.

NAT: For what? So you can pretend to be a real father for a few days, and...

RICHARD: I am their real father! I am their father.

NAT: No, Richard. You know what defines a father? It's what he does. Not what he promises. It's being a positive, consistent presence.

RICHARD: (*resentful*) A positive, consistent presence. What does that mean? I just don't get it. But I'm not fucking a college boy, am I?

NAT: Look, you... Can you just go now? I don't want you here when they get back.

RICHARD: (*threatening*) You wouldn't want that?

NAT: No, you have to leave now.

RICHARD: Fine. Goodbye, Nat.