

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

DAVID sleeps wide mouthed with a drool puddle on his pillow.

SARAH Pulls back the curtain.

David squints and tosses his pillow at Sarah.

DAVID

Every morning.

SARAH

We have to play the part.

Sarah walks through the room and straightens up.

DAVID

Don't strippers prefer dim light?

SARAH

Funny. That part of my career is over.

DAVID

You got at least one dance left right? I mean you got the g-strings and I got the pole.

SARAH

Thanks for the offer but it's not worth coming out of retirement.

DAVID

Who said anything about you coming?

SARAH

Aren't you funny.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sarah cleans and straightens a few pictures.

She knocks on a door with steam pouring from the bottom.

SARAH

Leave some hot water for the rest of us you little diva.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

The mirror is fogged over.

Clothes cover the floor.

Toiletries are scattered across the counter.

A knock on the door.

SARAH (O.S.)

Hey. Did you hear me?

The shower curtain is pulled back.

KENNY'S soap covered face emerges.

KENNY

What. Yeah, okay. Sorry, Mom.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sarah leans against the door. Smiles.

SARAH

Thanks son.

Sarah walks past a room with the door wide open.

The room is clean and organized. Gaming posters plaster the walls.

She makes her way to the door at the end. She turns the knob. Locked.

She rattles the knob again. Still locked.

A few harsh knocks.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Casey, we talked about this, No locked doors. I know you're in there and you hear me. Open up.

Kenny exits the bathroom with a cloud of steam.

Sarah knocks.

He drops off his clothes at his room.

Sarah knocks.

He joins Sarah outside Casey's room.

KENNY

You know she only does it as a comfort thing. She's not trying to make you mad.

SARAH

I know, and so does she. It's for her own safety more than anything.

KENNY

It's getting harder for her every day. I think sometimes she just needs a--

Casey's door flies open.

CASEY darts between them with an armful of clothes.

She walks to the bathroom without looking at them.

CASEY

A hug Kenny? Is that what I need, a hug?

She turns to them.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I don't need a fucking hug. I need space, some fucking freedom.

She tosses her clothes into the bathroom.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I need you to leave me the fuck alone once in awhile. Is that too much to ask.

She storms into the bathroom and slams the door.

Sarah and Kenny look at each other.

CASEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

This is fucking disgusting.