

START

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Phillip approaches his car. Tom steps out of the shadows, starting at him.

PHILLIP

What are you doing here?

TOM

I wanted to talk to you.

PHILLIP

We don't have anything to talk about.

TOM

Look, I'm not here to break up your family...

Phillip stands there, waiting.

TOM (CONT'D)

...All I want is to share a piece of my daughter's life.

PHILLIP

You just want everybody to ignore what you did?

TOM

I'm not here to debate my life with you.

PHILLIP

And I'm not about to negotiate away mine. You made your choices.

(MORE)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

(beat)

Now excuse me, I'm late for a meeting.

He starts by Tom for his car but Tom doesn't yie

TOM

She's my daughter.

PHILLIP

You're daughter, huh? That's beautiful...

(beat)

Who takes her to school in the morning? Who stays up with her at night when she's sick? Who plays basketball with her, and takes her to the beach on weekends? Who consoles her when other girls tease her? You don't even know her friend's names!

TOM

Not yet, no.

PHILLIP

No, all you've done is bring misery to her life!

TOM

I'm here for her now.

PHILLIP

The hell you are! She and Beth are finally over you.

(MORE)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

I'm not letting that kind of pain  
back into their lives. No matter  
what it takes.

TOM

Then I guess you were right.  
There's nothing for us to talk  
about.

PHILLIP

Hear me loud and clear: I'm going  
to protect my family.

(beat)

You persist, and you're going to  
be very, very sorry.

TOM

Is that right?

PHILLIP

(dark)

Ask around.

TOM

Ya, I'll do that. See ya.

END