

67 INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 67

Parker stumbles in drunk. He pulls the fridge open. Glugs the last of whiskey.

In anger he SLAMS the bottle down shattering it.

He walks to a box filled with letters. He pulls them out. In anger begins ripping them up. Frustrated, he dumps them in the trash.

He turns and slams his fist against the wall again and again. Panting out of breath he puts a hole in the wall, leaving his hand bloody.

68 INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - MORNING 68

Parker asleep in his chair as another sitcom, *Good times* plays on the TV.

He awakens, looks around at the mess that's his apartment. His hand encrusted with dried blood. On the TV in the Background:

69 EXT. NEWSROOM - DAY 69

T.V. REPORTER

...According to authorities, the shooting last night left four latino males dead. Police are asking anyone with information to...

Parker stares at the screen, wheels churning.

70 INT. DAHLIA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY 70

Mike sits across from Ashley who is finishing up breakfast at the table.

MIKE

I know it's a little weird to have me back. Daddy's been away for a long time.

ASHLEY

It's not weird, I missed you.

MIKE

I want you to know I'm sorry for when I used to get angry.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Lots of stuff happens as a grown up
and I learned bad ways to deal with
it as a kid. But now I've got
this...

Mike pulls the red ball out of his pocket.

MIKE (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Seems silly but anytime I'm upset I
go like this (squeezing the ball)
and I can control the way I feel
inside.

ASHLEY

Why don't you bounce the ball?

MIKE

Doesn't work for me the same. Guess
what's in my other pocket.

He pulls a wrapped package from his jacket.

ASHLEY

A present?

He hands Ashley a small box. She quickly unwraps it. It's a
cell phone.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

What? Oh my gosh. Wow. Thanks, Dad!

She runs over and hugs Mike.

MIKE

I put all the newest games on it.
All ready to go!

Ashley begins to fiddle with the phone.

ASHLEY

Fruit Ninja?

MIKE

Yup. The Birds and all the latest.

And she's sucked into the screen.

MIKE (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Grab your coat kiddo, we gotta pick
up Mom.