

WILLIAM
Can I help you—

RANDALL
My name is Randall Peasing. I am your biological son. Thirty-six years ago you left me- no, hold on, let me say this- thirty-six years ago you left me at the front door of a fire station. Don't worry, I am not here because I want anything from you. Don't need a hug. Don't need any money. I was raised by two incredible parents, I have a lights out family of my own, and that car you see parked out front of your house cost 104,000 dollars and I bought it for cash. I bought it for cash because I felt like it, and because I can do shit like that. Yeah, you see, I turned out pretty alright, which might surprise a lot of folks considering the fact that thirty-six years ago my life started with you leaving me on a fire station doorstep with nothing but a ratty blanket and a crap-filled diaper. I came here today so I could look you in the eye, say that to you, and then get back in my fancy-ass car and finally prove to myself, and to you, and to my family who loves me, that I didn't need a fucking thing from you, even after I knew who you were.

WILLIAM
Would you like to come in?

RANDALL
Okay.

WILLIAM
Take milk?

RANDALL
No.

WILLIAM
Good- Don't have any. You look like me, I think. Like I used to look. You think?

RANDALL
So is there something you want to say to me, cause otherwise I really need to get going?

WILLIAM
You want me to say something?

RANDALL
I don't want anything from you.

WILLIAM
But you're here.

RANDALL
Just to tell you that.

WILLIAM
Well, I've been told.

RANDALL
You know what, if you're just going to sit here making excuses—

WILLIAM
Didn't make any excuses.

RANDALL
Because there's nothing you can say—

WILLIAM
Didn't say anything for just that reason. Seems to me you want to try and make amends so you can say "screw you" and storm outta here.

RANDALL
That's ridiculous.

WILLIAM
okay. I'd like to say I remember your mom, but I barely do. Lived on the streets then. Crack, heroin. I remember her dying. Remember there was a baby. I'd like to say I remember leaving you at a fire station, but I don't. Not an excuse. In fact, it probably tells you something about me that I don't remember. I do like fire stations though, so that sounds like something I'd do if I had to do something, you know? Anyway, I don't know if that's what you're looking for, but either way, you can be sure this life of mine has been punishment enough for the things I've done.

RANDALL
If you think I'm going to forgive you—

WILLIAM
I don't.

RANDALL
You were right, I did just want to say screw you and storm out of here.

WILLIAM
Go ahead.

RANDALL
Srew you.

WILLIAM
Yep.

RANDALL STORMS OUT THEN RE-ENTERS

RANDALL
You want to meet your grandchildren?

WILLIAM
I'll get my coat.