

[Nicole](#): [while arguing with Charlie] You're being so much like your father.

[Charlie](#): Do not compare me to my father!

[Nicole](#): I didn't compare you to him. I said you were acting like him.

[Charlie](#): You're exactly like your mother. Everything you were complaining about her, you're doing. You're suffocating Henry.

[Nicole](#): First of all, I love my mother. She was a wonderful mother.

[Charlie](#): I'm just repeating what you told me.

[Nicole](#): Secondly, how dare you compare my mothering to my mother! I may be like my father, but I am not like my mother!

[Charlie](#): You are! And you're like my father! You're also like my mother! You're all the bad things about all of these people! But mostly your mother.