

WILLIAM
Welp, he lost the damn car again.

DIANNE
The boy is fine...

WILLIAM
No, he's not. He borrowed \$5,000 from me last month and hasn't given me a damn dime back! I'm telling you...he's gambling again.

DIANNE
William...we're supposed to help our son.

WILLIAM
Well, I know one damn thing...we're not paying off any more bookies for him...and I mean it!

DIANNE
Not now William...the boy is going through enough.

They are pulling up and Jamir walks up to the car.

JAMIR
Thanks for picking me up... I really appreciate it.

DIANNE
I can't believe you got carjacked. Are you ok?

WILLIAM
That's the story huh? Yeah, ok.

DIANNE
William you can't be serious!

JAMIR
Hello to you too pop. Can we stop and grab something to eat? I'm starving.

Jamir is getting in, and William is looking at him.

WILLIAM
No... I'm going to be late for my appointment.