

Unbeknownst to Kat, Bobby is waiting for her in the parking lot.

This is the midpoint if the conversation, after Bobby surprises her.

BOBBY

Look at you. I thought the television set was telling a tell but you really have been poking at yourself.

KAT

I don't believe this.

BOBBY

What does she have in store for you next? She's running around town using my name. Walking into meetings like she's got the juice. Like doors flew open because she told them to.

KAT

No.

BOBBY

A pardon out of love and another by default. You really think this town doesn't know that you're my child?

He chuckles. Coughs.

KAT

No. You don't get to be this way. It's my turn. You did something to me.

BOBBY

I gave you a life that you would've never had.

KAT

Pick up a book daddy. You did what fathers are supposed to do.

BOBBY

Things aren't always what you think they are little girl.

KAT

Oh I'm clear on that. Where's my uncle

kat cont'd

Charles at? I'm sure he's somewhere babysitting your suitcase. Drinking the lies away.

BOBBY

That's between me and God.

KAT

I doubt God has anything to do with that.

She reaches for the door handle.

BOBBY

I'm trying to right my wrongs. My wrongs! I hate that I hurt you. I really do. But if you want some monumental plead for forgiveness you won't get it. You'll get what you've got right here. A man facing the music telling you that I was wrong. There's so much you don't know baby.

KAT

Like what?

BOBBY

I'm sick Kanary.

KAT

Like what daddy?! You're so full of shit.

BOBBY

The Bible says--

KAT

You're just a book of words. What about your actions? My heart exploded when I saw you... standing here... looking like this. All you care to do is pick up where we left off. You're supposed to be a man of the cloth. Tell me what you came here to say.