

THIRD WATCH "D" (gwk) Page 1 OF 3

KIM:

There you are.

JIMMY:

Hey Kim. (PAUSE) I hate this silent thing you do. You have something to say to me? Alright . . . I'll bite. What?

KIM:

Here.

JIMMY:

What's that?

KIM:

My pay cheque, Jimmy.

JIMMY:

Yeah. So?

KIM:

My pay cheque. The one that supports Joey and I because who can count on you for the extra points.

JIMMY:

Ahh . . . okay. Did we not talk about this, Kim? I told you exactly how I am catching up. I mean, when I do . . .

KIM:

Yeah, well, my cheque was garnished, Jimmy. You fell behind with your finance company . . . surprise, surprise . . . so they took it out of my cheque.

JIMMY:

What? What are you talking about?

KIM:

Look. Right there. Altantic Finance. I have never dealt with Atlantic Finance. Which company do you deal with, Jimmy? Or should I say is that ONE of the companies you deal with, Jimmy?

JIMMY:

What? They went after your pay?

KIM:

You told me you paid this up years ago.

JIMMY:

Kim, it's . . . it's a . . . a paperwork thing, alright? One phone call and it goes away.

KIM:

Yeah, I already made the phone call.

JIMMY:

Look . . . I'm sorry. They're way out of line.

KIM:

You are out of line, Jimmy. Your problems keep becoming my problems. You get into trouble with your bookie, they take your car and my kid is left standing on a street corner in the middle of the night. You fall behind with your money and they take it out of *my* pay cheque!

JIMMY:

It's a mistake, okay? I . . . I really don't know how it happened.

KIM:

I'll tell you how it happened. You're a screw-up, Jimmy, and I have to find a way to protect my son from your endless crap.

JIMMY:

Our son!

KIM:

You stay away from me and you stay away from Joey.

JIMMY:

What!?!

KIM:

You let him down and you let me down. The difference is I am used to it. I am not going to let him get used to it. Good bye. I mean it, Jimmy. Just stay away.

JIMMY:

Hey, we have an agreement. You remember? You're going to have to go to court.

KIM:

I would love to go to court. I would love to have the opportunity to tell a judge about how you have bookies threatening your life in front of our son.

JIMMY:

Kim? Kim . . . come on. (PAUSE) Kim . . . you're not . . .  
you're not leaving me a place to stand here.

KIM:

I have, Jimmy. I have plenty of times, and every time I do you  
find a way to cut it out from under yourself. I mean it. Stay  
away from Joey.

JIMMY:

I will get the money back to you. I will straighten this all out. I  
will. I promise.

KIM:

We have been divorced for two years now. Why am I still  
dealing with your crap? I beleived all your "I wills" and your "I  
promises" back then but you know what . . . I divorced you. I  
was supposed to be able to move on with my life, but you  
wouldn't hear of that would you? No. So I don't want one  
more "I will" or "I promise".

JIMMY:

What do you want?

KIM:

Nothing . . . nothing. I . . . we . . . don't want a thing from  
you.