

TRUST (AS) 1 - 1

SHE
I want you out of my house.

HE
Fine. But if I leave, Maria leaves with me.

SHE
Not a chance.

HE
We can go on like this forever, Mom.

SHE
Don't call me mom.

HE
Like it or not, I'm here to stay.

SHE
Freeloader.

HE
My paycheque kicks in to run this household
too you know.

SHE
Who asked you for help, anyway?

HE
Maria did.

SHE
Maria's a child.

HE
Soon to be my wife.

SHE
Over my dead body.

HE
It's all set. We go to the Town Hall Monday.
You want a beer?

SHE
What the hell's wrong with Peg?

TRUST 1 - 2

HE

There's nothing wrong with Peg. I just don't want to marry her.

SHE

Peg could take a punk like you and make a real man out of ya.

HE

I don't think I could stand being a real man, to tell you the truth.

SHE

You may be able to convince Maria to marry you, but you'll never be able to take her away from me. I know how to deal with Maria.

HE

You're a selfish bitch.

SHE

I brought her into this world. Don't you forget that.

HE

You don't deserve her.

SHE

Neither do you.

HE

You wanna arm-wrestle about it?

(pause)

SHE

We'll drink for it.

HE

What?

SHE

We'll drink for it. Whoever's left standing wins.

HE

Jean, I can drink you under the table.

TRUST 1 - 3

SHE

That's what you think. Scotch is your
poison, isn't it? Mine's gin.

HE

Jean, this is gonna be way too easy.

SHE

I'll get you out of my house one way or
another.

HE

You won't do it this way.

SHE

You're full of hot air, pal.

HE

You're gonna regret this whole thing in the
morning, Mom.

SHE

Shot for shot. There's two more bottles
under the sink. And don't you ever call me
mom.

HE

To motherhood.

SHE

Bastard.