

SHE

It was six o'clock in the morning  
and several black cars pulled up...  
and there were men in suits. And  
the doorbell was just ringing... "We  
found your son," they said... "We  
found your son. And it's bad news,"  
they said.

HE

About the funeral... Jake didn't  
show?

SHE

No. Oh, he said it was out of  
respect for me. That's a crock. He  
just didn't want to get hit.

HE

I'm sorry, I don't understand.

SHE

Shot, killed, murdered. I happen to  
know he owes fifty thousand dollars  
to one drug dealer. They have their  
own rules in the drug world. They  
killed my son for twelve hundred  
dollars.

HE

I feel so sorry for your loss. I  
mean, I can't even imagine.

SHE

When my son died, I died. I loved  
him every single day of my life.  
And I wasn't afraid to show him.

HE

What made you try and kill yourself?

SHE

Ha! I don't know. Ya know, it seemed a long time to my natural death. I don't know. You know, all three times I tried to commit suicide, there was alcohol involved... When I tried to kill myself in the hospital, I did it wrong. You know, you're supposed to do it like this.

She runs her finger across her wrist.

SHE (CONT'D)

Maybe it was the pills. It's all bullshit anyway. They say, that there's a reason for everything... Well, if that God's got a purpose for me, he better get the fuck down here and tell me what it is... 'Cause I don't see it.

Beat.

SHE (CONT'D)

I think that might be enough for today. Okay?

HE

Okay. Thank you for your time.

SHE

Okay. Was that okay?

HE

Yeah.

SHE

Okay. Sorry.