

#4
The Ranch 1/2 (short)

HE

I thought you were coming home before lunch.

SHE

Sorry, I lost track of time.

HE

Huh. For someone who gets paid by the hour, you'd think you'd be more attuned to that sort of thing.

SHE

(pause) I'll talk to you later.

HE

Wait a sec. Look at our daughter!

SHE

That was me, too. The nails.

HE

What's next? A g-string?

SHE

You know the smartest thing I ever did? Not marry you. (pause) Oh, I almost forgot... here.

HE

I don't need it.

SHE

Yeah, I was just reading in "Fortune" magazine how house painters are in the top two percentile of earnings these days.

HE

Were you always such a bitch or is this new?

SHE

It's fuckin' child support, Peter. Take it.

The Ranch 2/2

HE

I'd just as soon not go to Macy's to buy her a coat and pay for it with the money you made giving some schmuck a blow-job. If it's all the same to you.

SHE

Do you not understand that I do what I do for her?

HE

Please.

SHE

I want our kid to have every goddamned thing I didn't have. I want her to have a new coat every year, and piano lessons, and... and I don't know... a fucking horse if she wants one. And when it's time for college, I want to say "Here, baby girl, you go wherever you want". Not "I was too drunk to work and lost all our money playing craps", like my father said to me.

HE

You know what, Taylor? Let her go to a community college and have a mother who is a mother, not a prostitute.

SHE

You are such a clueless bastard!

HE

Huh... nice car. Is it new? Who'd you say you're in this for?