

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

ANDY is making dinner when NANCY walks into the kitchen.

ANDY

Hey, pants.

NANCY

Please tell me I didn't hear that you had cyber sex with a 15-year-old deaf girl.

ANDY

Absolutely not.

NANCY

I want you out tonight.

ANDY

Really? Cause you know, I was just cooking dinner.

NANCY

I want you out now.

ANDY

Don't you wanna hear my menu? Cause I got some really great recipes over at my friend Conrad's *joint* earlier today. Uh, *pot* roast, corn beef *hash*. Tonight, though, I'm gonna go Italian with a little *baked* ziti and a big plate of spaghetti marijuana - I mean marinara.

She pushes him out onto the patio.

NANCY

You sneaky piece of shit.

ANDY

Oh, come now, Nancy pants. Isn't that the *pot* calling the kettle black?

NANCY

What did you do?

ANDY

Well, I went to my old friend Conrad's to catch up on old times. You remember Conrad, don't you?

(Whispering)

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

He's a pot dealer. He's the one you're supposed to call if you ever needed a little puff, and much to my surprise, I was handed a giant bag of weed and told it was for you.

NANCY

Where's my stuff?

ANDY

So, I thought "wow, either Nancy's got a big problem, or Nancy's got a lot of friends." You've been making friends, Nancy?

NANCY

Where's my stuff?!

ANDY

Don't worry, it's safe.

Long beat as Nancy absorbs everything. She drops to the floor.

NANCY

Don't worry... Everything you touch turns to shit.

ANDY

I'm family. We'll work it out.

NANCY

I really want you to leave.

ANDY

Look, the way I see it is you're in way over your head here, you know? You got a house, you got bills, you're a mom. Dealing is a full-time job. You need some help, Nancy pants.

NANCY

Don't call me pants. Judah called me pants, not you.

ANDY

Yeah, I miss him too, Nancy. Whatever you think about me, Judah was my brother and I loved him. And I have your back. Now I'm gonna go inside and finish cooking dinner for the family.

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

(Beat)

I'm making stoned crabs. Sorry, I had to get that last one in, I was working on it all the way home.

Andy laughs, then looks back toward Nancy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Hey, you look hot in that leotard.

Andy goes inside.