

*Fiona tries to get custody of her younger siblings, even though she is in her young twenties.*

FIONA walks up the stairs as FRANK walks into the hallway.

FRANK

You seen my suit?

FIONA

I'm gonna take the kids off your hands.  
All you gotta do is sign a form.

FRANK

Can't find anything in this goddamn  
house.

FIONA

Did you hear me? I want the kids.

FRANK

If you want a kid so bad, stop using  
your birth control pills.

FIONA

I want you to give up your parental  
rights. I'm serious. I already got  
Monica to sign.

FIONA shows him the papers, FRANK still doesn't look at her.

FRANK

You'd have to find her first.

FRANK looks at the paper.

FRANK

Where is she?

FIONA

Not telling you.

FRANK

She's my wife.

FIONA

If she wanted you to know where she is,  
she would have told you herself. Now,  
you gonna sign the form?

FRANK

No!

FIONA

She did.

FRANK

She would never do that.

FIONA

I got a witness. It's not like you take  
care of the kids anyway.

FRANK

They're my kids!

FIONA

You're the one who called DFS on 'em to  
have them taken away!

FRANK

Bullshit.

FIONA

I heard the tape.

FRANK

I never fucking called anybody.

FIONA

Of course you don't remember. You're  
drunk all the time.

(Sighs)

Just tell me what it's gonna take.  
What? Suddenly, you give a shit about  
your kids? You don't want to sign,  
fine. I'll have you declared unfit. I  
already got a lawyer. I'm getting the  
kids.

FRANK

You're not taking my kids!