

Monica, Frank's wife and the kids mother, just died.

INT. Night- Outside the family's home.

FRANKS yells as he walks down the porch steps. FIONA runs out the door after him while she puts on her jacket.

FIONA
What the fuck was that Frank?

FRANK
(From over his
shoulder)
It's not yours Fiona!

FIONA catches up to FRANK and they face each other.

FIONA
What the fuck is wrong with
you?

FRANK
(overlapping)
That was your mother's! She
was worried about you, all of
you, she wanted to leave you
something!

FIONA
Meth?

FRANK
That's all she had!

FIONA
(sighs)
Oh, Jesus.

FRANK
You don't know anything about
your mother!

FIONA
She was never here!

FRANK

She was a beautiful, crazy,
fragile, wonderful woman!

FIONA

She deserted us!

FRANK

She loved us!

FIONA

That was love?

FRANK

Yes! Yes, it is.

FIONA

Okay, then why did she leave?

FRANK

You don't know what you're
talking about!

FIONA

If she loved us so much, why
wasn't she here?

FRANK

She tried. She always tried!

FIONA

(overlapping)

She wasn't here! She was
never fucking here! She left!
I was nine! Nine and taking
care of you. Taking care of
all of us. I was in fourth
grade dragging your ass,
passed out, in from the yard
so you wouldn't freeze to
death. Staying up all night
with Ian when he had chicken
pox. I washed Carl's shitty
diapers! I picked lice out of
Liam's hair. And I was here
when Debbie got her first

period. Not Monica. Me. And
never you; you were too
fucking loaded.

(Beat)

She was a junkie and a drunk.

FRANK turns to leave.

FRANK

Enough.

FRANK sits down on the ground, avoiding FIONA's gaze.

FIONA

She didn't love me.

(crouches down in
front of FRANK)

She didn't love you. She
didn't give a shit about
anyone but herself.

FRANK

Please.

FIONA stands and turns back to go inside the house.

(Beat)

FIONA turns to look at FRANKS before her next line.

FIONA

I'm glad she's dead. At least
now she can't fuck us over
anymore.

FIONA turns back to the house and walks inside.