

INT. JIMMY'S LIVING ROOM

JIMMY, 21 and cocky, sits on his parent's couch with his feet up on the end table pulled around to the front of the couch so he can put his stupid feet on them. He browses Tinder.

JIMMY

Nope.

(swipe)

Oh, hell no... wouldn't touch you with Jeremy's dick. Ha!

(swipe)

Hooooo... look at you! Fine ass bitch. Let's see what your favorite position is.

STEVE, 50 and serenely calm, comes into the room. Startled, Jimmy jumps up and moves away from Steve.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Yo, man... what the fuck?

Steve doesn't respond. Jimmy throws a pillow because it's the only thing he can find. Steve absorbs it.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Don't kill me... anything of value is in my parents room.

Steve never runs or even moves toward Jimmy.

STEVE

Sit down, Jimmy.

JIMMY

What the fuck? How do you--

STEVE

--Sit down.

Jimmy doesn't. Steve motions for him to, he finally does.

JIMMY

What the fuck?

STEVE

Shut up. I know a lot about you, Jimmy.

Steve walks over and sits on the arm of the couch.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I know your girlfriend.

Jimmy gets a little full of himself and bows up verbally.

JIMMY

What? Did you fucking do something to her?

STEVE

Did I? No... I didn't. No. Sheri is fine. You should be glad she is. I saw her face, the bruises on her arms.

JIMMY

Who are you, dude? You can't just be in here.

STEVE

I can't? No, I think I can. Been scoping out your house for the past week and I know your mom gets home first, but that's not for another hour or so.

Steve offers his hand for Jimmy to shake.

STEVE (CONT'D)

My name's Steve.

Jimmy doesn't shake his hand.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Eh... I wouldn't shake my hand either. I'd be kinda freaked out if I were you.

Jimmy jumps up and takes a few steps away from Steve.

JIMMY

Look, man... I dunno who you are, but I know you can't be here.

STEVE

You don't know anything, Jimmy. You're fucking stupid. And if you don't stop being stupid, there will be consequences. Bad ones.

Jimmy doesn't respond. Steve has his attention now.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Sit the fuck back down.

Jimmy quickly takes a seat.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I'm here to let you know that  
you're not going to ever lay a hand  
on Sheri again.

Jimmy won't look directly at Steve, he's freaked out.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You're not going to call her, text  
her, or communicate with her ever  
again. Even if she speaks to you,  
you are not to respond.

Jimmy smirks.

JIMMY

Fine. I don't fucking care. She  
ain't all that.

STEVE

That's where you're wrong. She's  
"all that" to quite a few people  
and I'm one of them. Repeat this  
back to me, son... I will stay away  
from Sheri.

Jimmy shakes his head and speaks under his breath.

JIMMY

I will... stay away from Sheri.

STEVE

Speak up asshole.

Jimmy complies.

JIMMY

I will stay away from Sheri.

STEVE

Good. That's good.

They sit in silence for a moment.

JIMMY

So is that it? I did what you said.

STEVE

Yeah, that's it for now.

Jimmy takes in what he said.

JIMMY

For now? What does that mean.

STEVE

You beat up a girl, Jimmy. A girl who has a very large support system. You fucked with the wrong people... the wrong extended family. I've known Sheri since the day she was born.

Steve stands up.

STEVE (CONT'D)

For now means exactly that... we're done for today. But I'm gonna kick your ass, Jimmy. It's gonna be embarrassing for you. And it's gonna hurt... a lot. So when you least expect it. Expect it.

(smiles)

See ya round.

Steve exits. Jimmy sits in a daze.

END SCENE