# INT. RESTAURANT

CONRAD, the young brash resident who basically runs the hospital at which he works sits across from his father, MARSHALL, a billionaire looking to expand his empire.

Marshall lays down some familial subtext.

# MARSHALL

You know the key to a successful business like this is making the customers feel like family... but this place goes a little overboard. You look well. Atlanta suits you.

#### CONRAD

Why are you here dad?

#### MARSHALL

I'm looking for worthwhile investment opportunities.

# CONRAD

It's been over a decade since we last spoke and you suddenly show up. What's the real reason?

# MARSHALL

You were always suspicious.

## CONRAD

And you were always a narcissist.

#### MARSHALL

I was hoping that time and maturity would open the doors for us starting over.

#### CONRAD

Clearly you don't know me very well, then again, you never did. I was just another thing you could use to hurt mom.

# MARSHALL

So fighting for the custody of my son makes me the bad guy?

#### CONRAD

You didn't want me, you just didn't wanna lose.

MARSHALL Here we go again. A waiter/waitress sets down Conrad's doggy bag... he's ready to go.

MARSHALL (CONT'D) So that's it? My time's up?

Conrad pulls out cash to pay for both of their breakfasts.

CONRAD I meant what I said when I left for the corps... I don't want you or your money in my life.

Conrad fidgets in the booth, making sure he has his phone, his keys, his wallet... he's halfway listening to Marshall.

MARSHALL You know, I've done a lot of research on the healthcare industry.

Conrad stands up and grabs his doggy bag.

MARSHALL (CONT'D) You know what's fascinating? You worked so hard to distance yourself from me and what is it you used to call it? Greed and--

CONRAD --Questionable ethics.

MARSHALL Look at the industry you work in.

CONRAD I help sick people. And while I'm at it I fight corruption and train doctors to do the same. I don't capitalize off people's misfortune... that's the difference between us.

He gives Marshall one last"I don't fucking need you" look and exits. Marshall watches him go.

END SCENE