

CONNIE/SHEP SIDE

CONNIE

I don't want to talk to you.

SHEP

Well I want to talk to you. I'm worried. I know this wasn't the weekend either of us expected. But we got to talk-

CONNIE

Dad I need some space.

SHEP

Sure I can give you some space. Wait. No. I'm not going to indulge in that shit. I need to know right now did Timmons try to-

CONNIE

I kissed him. Okay? I initiated it. You need to relax.

SHEP

HE'S AT LEAST TWICE YOUR AGE AND MARRIED!

CONNIE

This is why I don't talk to you about anything.

SHEP

What is going on in your head? I need you to open up to me. You're acting like a god damned crazy person.

CONNIE

I'm sixteen! What were you like at 16?

SHEP

A god damned crazy person. You have no idea the impact bad choices like this can have on your life. If me and your Mom could've worked it out, we would've. Acting out like this, its not a road you want to go down. Take it from me I spent every waking moment doing crazy shit, in the hopes it would bring my parents back together.

(MORE)

SHEP (CONT'D)

I once ate a tub of Red Vines and then drank a whole bottle of Jagermeister. My plan was I'd start throwing up and it would look like internal bleeding. I'd be rushed to the hospital, my Dad would fly in, and their mutual concern for their baby boy would bring them back together. Plan backfired though. Literally. I ended up throwing up so hard, it nearly blew out my O-ring.

CONNIE

What? Dad! Gross. I don't want you and Mom to get back together. This is about Mark Timmons being a gorgeous movie star. I mean wasn't there someone you were obsessed with when you were young?

SHEP

Samantha Fox. She was a British model and a singer songwriter. I would've killed for that woman.

CONNIE

I don't know who that is. And I don't need details.