

~~CHRISTINE: After biking, maybe? Do you wanna come biking? Come biking with us!~~

~~PRECY exits.~~

~~CHRISTINE: Come on! You never come out!~~

~~JULIE tries to go upstairs again. LAWRENCE GORDON, JULIE's Dad, enters on the phone. He speaks in a Jamaican accent. It is a bad one because he rarely, if ever, uses one.~~

~~As LAWRENCE enters the kitchen, he brings JULIE back into the living room.~~

~~LAWRENCE: Mm hmmm... Mmmm hmmm... Yes, I understand that... Yes, I understand that as well... Absolutely...~~

~~JULIE, PRECY and CHRISTINE note and react to his Jamaican accent.~~

~~LAWRENCE flips through the newspaper. CHRISTINE hands him the section with the article.~~

~~LAWRENCE: Yes, Mother's Day. Yes, I absolutely understand that taking a husband and father away from his wife and daughters on Mother's Day means that I'm going to have to have you all over for some Jamaican food sometime during the summer and Yes I absolutely understand that that means jerk chicken, rum punch and - pardon me? I'm sorry?~~

~~He hands JULIE the section of the paper. He kisses JULIE on the forehead and then rubs his head in pain.~~

**LAWRENCE:** Of course there will be Beres Hammond *of course there will be.*  
Thank you Tonya. Tell James I'll see him later tonight. All right. Thank you.  
Thank you. Yes. Thank you. Talk to you soon, Tonya. Of course, *Happy Mother's Day.* Take care. Good-bye. *(beat, drops accent)* Jamaicans.

*PRECY exits the kitchen.*

**LAWRENCE:** Christine, I'm going to say some stuff and ---

**CHRISTINE:** Not even here, Mr. Gordon.

**LAWRENCE:** Thank you!

**CHRISTINE:** Ya! No problem!

*CHRISTINE reads the paper.*

**LAWRENCE:** *(to JULIE)* Dinner. Seven.

**JULIE:** Not gonna be there.

**LAWRENCE:** My little love bug.

**JULIE:** Nope!

*LAWRENCE flips through a newspaper and pulls out a section.*

**LAWRENCE:** I want you to know this for tonight.

**JULIE:** Not going.

**LAWRENCE:** James just confirmed.

**JULIE:** He *just* confirmed?

**LAWRENCE:** He's a busy guy.

**JULIE:** You're a busy guy. Does Mark know you're a busy guy?

**LAWRENCE:** *(under his breath)* Sh!

*LAWRENCE checks if MARK is going to enter.*

**JULIE:** Unbelievable! You tell *me* when you hook *me* up.

*CHRISTINE looks up from the paper.*

**LAWRENCE:** You have less... pride.

**JULIE:** Wow.

*LAWRENCE approaches JULIE.*

**LAWRENCE:** Your brother's a man.

**JULIE:** Wow.

**LAWRENCE:** Your brother's a man.

**JULIE:** Please please don't call him a Man.

**LAWRENCE:** And Men -

**JULIE:** He's like, younger than me.

**LAWRENCE:** Men don't like to know they're being helped.

**JULIE:** I, like, taught him the alphabet, how to look both ways -

**LAWRENCE:** Wonderful!

**JULIE:** How to tie his shoelaces.

**LAWRENCE:** We've established that you help him too.

**JULIE:** He's more spoiled than I am. You're just going to insert him into that firm.

**LAWRENCE:** (*firmly*) Sh! (*he taps her with the article*) He can do better in a better firm.

**JULIE:** The article.

**LAWRENCE:** Yes?

**JULIE:** Yes?!

**LAWRENCE:** Yes.

**JULIE:** Yes.

**LAWRENCE:** Yes, Julie, the answer is yes.

**JULIE:** Wowwwww.

END

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