

Due Date

Peter and Ethan cleaning up in the bathroom

Ethan:
You OK, Buddy?

Peter:
Don't call me that. Buddies have each other's
backs when an assault takes place.

Ethan:
Peter, that man was handicapped.

Peter:
You call me Peter or Mr. Hyman I'll call you Mr.
Chase. Unless, that was a fake ID too. Why you
have a stage name is beyond me, you're not even
really an actor.

Ethan:
What does that mean, "really an actor?" What is a
"real actor?"

Peter:
A "real actor" is somebody who can really act.

Ethan:
Well, go ahead. Give me an action to do. Give me
a scene.

Peter:
I'm not gonna give you a sc...Uh, no. I don't wanna
do this.

Ethan:
You should!

Peter:

OK. I'm Julia Roberts, uh you have uh terminal cancer, we're engaged, break the news to me.

Ethan:

Julia Roberts, as you know we're engaged, I have terminal cancer.

Peter:

Awful.

Ethan:

What??

Peter:

Sorry. That's my feedback.

Ethan:

I thought that was really good.

Peter:

Nope. I'll give you one more shot. Uh...it's Superbowl Sunday....You're a coach with a spotty career. You're down 31 points. You bust into the locker room and you fire the guys up. It's all or nothing. ACTION!

Ethan:

That's stupid. That would never be in a movie.

Peter:

Ha. It's in a movie every two years. Every two years.

Ethan:

OK guys. We need to get out there. Really need to get going. Paul, what are you doing? You're acting like a girl out there. What are you a girl or somethin'? Jackson, come one, man. You gotta get yourself together. This is...what are you a girl or somethin'?

Peter:

Let's up the stakes. Your wife calls and she wants a divorce.

Ethan:

The coach's wife?

Peter:

The coach you're playing. His wife calls, she wants a divorce. Ring Ring..

Ethan:

Hello? Hey fellas, this gonna be a minute. It's my wife. She wants a divorce. Hey sweetheart. What's that? No, don't...it's not a good time. Cuz, I lost my dad, I don't want you to leave me right now. I don't wanna be left alone. I miss him so much. You can't do this.

Peter

I think we're done for today.
We'll sleep in the car.

Ethan

Okay.

Peter

We'll kill it tomorrow. So tell me something about your dad. What did he do for a living?

Ethan
He was a toll-booth operator.

Peter
Really?

Ethan
He was a real people person. He loved his job.
He'd come home every night and he'd laugh about how
long his line was. Because he enjoyed talking to
everybody that went through the toll booth.

Peter
Oh.

Ethan
What about you? Where's your dad?

Peter
Uh....No idea.

ETHAN:
When's the last time you saw him?

Peter
1977

Ethan
Ooh. Ouch.

Peter

Yep. Came into my room, said,
"Petey, I got an important job for you.

I need you to wake me up,

And I was ecstatic because

he never asked me to do anything.

I didn't even know I existed in his eyes.

So....It was just a big deal. I was so excited.
I set the alarm clock. I could barely sleep. I just
watched it all night. When it went off at 5:30, I
snuck into his room...I gingerly wake him up. He
smiled at me. First time I ever saw him...uh,
smile. But he had his bags packed by the front
door...and he picked them up, put them in the back
of his car... and drove away. Last time I ever saw
him.

Ethan

It's so funny. Oh, my gosh.

My dad would never do that.

He loved me.