

EVERYBODY'S FINE - APARTMENT

FRANK

A nice apartment.

ROSIE

Yeah, it's a little big, though.

FRANK

You bought it?

ROSIE

No, I'm renting it, but I got a good deal.

FRANK

Listen, I'm gonna leave tomorrow.
I'm gonna go back home.

ROSIE

But you just got here.

FRANK

I know, but it's been a long trip.
I'm running low on my medication. I
just thought I'd..

ROSIE

Well, can't we get you a refill?

FRANK

It's been a long trip, honey.

ROSIE

Yeah. You look tired.

FRANK

I'm okay. I should get home. Would you be okay with that?

ROSIE

Yeah. Course. You should do what you want. Here, take that. (Hands him the wine bottle.)

FRANK

I was thinking of flying.

ROSIE

You never fly.

FRANK

I know. (Pours wine.)

ROSIE

Cheers.

FRANK

Cheers.

ROSIE

You didn't really wanna eat out, did you?

FRANK

No. I didn't. Not 800 feet above the ground in a revolving restaurant. Remember when your mother taught you how to eat spaghetti?

ROSIE

Yep. Sometimes I pick up the phone to dial her number, and then I remember.

FRANK

Keep calling next time. The number's still the same, and I'm still on the other end.

ROSIE

Okay.

FRANK

Yeah?

ROSIE

Yes.

FRANK

I don't know what it is with you kids. You always told your mother everything. You never told me anything. You were always on the phone with her. I'd pick up the phone, I'd say, "Hello," you'd say "Hi, Dad. Mom there?"

ROSIE

It wasn't that bad. It was just Mom was easier to talk to and you always worried so much if everything wasn't perfect.

FRANK

No, that's not true.

ROSIE

We could just talk to Mom.

FRANK

But you couldn't talk to me?

ROSIE

Well, she was a good listener. You were a good talker.

FRANK

Well, so that's good. We made a good team.

ROSIE

Yeah.

FRANK

You wouldn't change anything, would you?

ROSIE

You pushed us pretty hard.

FRANK

No. That's not true. I... You didn't all feel that way, did you?

ROSIE

I think David felt it the most.

FRANK

Yeah, well... I can see that.

ROSIE

He so never wanted to let you down.

FRANK

I know. I was never any harder on him, as far as I could see. You were all different, and look at him today. Did I tell you I went to see him in New York?

ROSIE

No.

FRANK

Yeah, he wasn't there, but I saw some of his artwork downstairs in a gallery below his apartment. It was right there on display. It was just beautiful. So look what happened to him. He turned out okay. You turned out okay.

ROSIE

I don't know, Dad.

FRANK

How can you say that? Look at you. You wanted to be a dancer ever since you were a little girl. You were gifted, and nobody pushed you. It all worked out?

ROSIE

What about your plans? What did you wanna be when you were my age?

FRANK

I didn't have any plans. I just wanted to hold down a job and find somebody crazy enough to marry me, like your mother. But when you guys came along, things were different. There were opportunities. What kind of father would I have been if I hadn't pushed you?

ROSIE

So there wasn't anything you wanted to achieve?

FRANK

No, I didn't really think much about it. Never really gave it much thought. All I wanted to do was just be a good father, that's all.