

Good Will Hunting

"It's Not Your Fault"

WILL

What is that?

SEAN

This is your file. I hafta' send it back to the judge for
evaluation.

WILL

Hey, you're not gunna fail me, are you? What's it say?

SEAN

Wanna read it?

WILL

Why?... Have you had any uh...experience with that?

SEAN

Twenty years of counseling. Yeah, I've seen some pretty
awful shit.

WILL

I mean have you had any...experience with that?

SEAN

Personally? yeah...Yeah I have.

WILL

It sure ain't good.

SEAN

My father was an alcoholic. Mean fuckin' drunk. He'd come home hammered, lookin' to wail on somebody.

So, I had to provoke him so he wouldn't go after my mother and little brother. Interesting nights were when he wore his rings.

WILL

Yeah...he used to just put a uh...a wrench, a stick, and a belt on the table, and just say choose.

SEAN

Well, I gotta' go with the belt there, Vanna.

WILL

Uh..well, I used to go with the wrench.

SEAN

Why the wrench?

WILL

Cause Fuck him, that's why.

SEAN

Your foster father?

WILL

Yeah. So uh...you know, what is it? Like, Will has an attachment disorder? Is it all that stuff? Fear of abandonment? Is that why uh...Is that why I broke up with Skylar?

SEAN

I didn't know you had.

WILL

Yeah...I did.

SEAN

You wanna talk about it?

WILL

No...

SEAN

Hey, Will? I don't know a lot. But you see this? All this
shit. It's not your fault.

WILL

Yeah, I know that.

SEAN

Look at me, son. It's not your fault.

WILL

I know.

SEAN

It's not your fault.

WILL

I know.

SEAN

No, no, you don't. It's not your fault.

WILL

I know.

SEAN

It's not your fault.

WILL

All right.

SEAN

It's not your fault. It's not your fault.

WILL

Don't fuck with me.

SEAN

It's not your fault.

WILL

Don't fuck with me all right? Don't fuck with me,

Sean, not you.

SEAN

It's not your fault...It's not your fault...

WILL

(through heavy sobbing)

Oh God....Oh God, I'm so sorry...

SEAN

Fuck them, okay?