

MANGLEHORN

You don't look so good, kiddo.

JACOB

Yeah, I'm OK. I'm in a bit of trouble, dad.

MANGLEHORN

What happened? Kylie OK?

JACOB

Kylie's fine. You got anything to drink? Your house smells like trash, dad.

MANGLEHORN

Well, that's nice to hear. OK. What's going on?

JACOB

I'm being investigated.

MANGLEHORN

Investigated. What did you do? Something illegal?

JACOB

No. The people that invest with me, they know there's a risk. I took what was fair. I do all the work. They don't do anything.

MANGLEHORN

Don't spit shine yourself. I know what's going on here.

JACOB

You don't know what's going on, dad. OK?

MANGLEHORN

OK. So where'd I go wrong with you, Jacob?

JACOB

From the beginning.

MANGLEHORN

Oh, shut up. You want to make me a villain, go ahead, but I was there. You know it. If was taking you to school, back and forth, every day. Doing your homework at night for you. Coaching you at baseball. You forget? Yeah, cause it's convenient to forget about those things. It was tough. I thought having a baby was going to make Beatrice happy, it didn't. It didn't work out. It made things worse and it was tough. But people got it a lot tougher. And you did alright. Didn't you?

JACOB

Yeah.

MANGLEHORN

You followed your own . . . Walked down that road even when I said don't do it. Yeah, that's right. I'll drink to it, too. I'll drink any day of the week to it. Cause I was right. I didn't approve and I was right.

JACOB

OK

MANGLEHORN

Now what happened? You got everything you wanted. Your nice houses, you got your nice fancy cars, all those fancy people and what happened to you? Turned you into a shark. And a liar. That's what it did for you. I'm just telling you like it is. I'm no saint, believe me. Just being honest with my son.

JACOB

I'm asking for help, dad.

MANGLEHORN

Help? What kind of help? I got a pull out sofa in the house. You want that? You want to stay here?

JACOB

I don't want your sofa. You know what I want? It could be great if you could be a father. How about that?

MANGLEHORN

What is that?

JACOB

"You'll be OK, Jacob." "You'll be good, Jacob." "it'll be OK, it'll be OK . . ."

MANGLEHORN

Is that what being a father is? "it's OK".

JACOB

Yeah.

MANGLEHORN

It's OK. It's OK. You know, I don't know you. You pop in, you pop out. I mean every time I see you, it's like changing channels. Most of the time it's static. Everything is off. Like a horse opera or something. I don't even know what you're saying. You talk in a language I don't know.

JACOB

My assets are frozen. They . . . I need some money.

MANGLEHORN

Well, I don't have money. Come on. Money? Why don't you sell that time machine you got out there.

JACOB

Come on, dad. I'm not asking for much.

MANGLEHORN

I don't have money. Fannie's in the hospital.

JACOB

Who the hell is Fannie?

MANGLEHORN

Fannie is my kitty cat. She swallowed a key. She's getting operated on.

JACOB

Are you kidding me?

MANGLEHORN

No. I'm not. Why would I kid you?

JACOB

I'm standing here and I'm telling you I need help and you're talking about a cat? A cat?

MANGLEHORN

That's right. Operations cost a lot. So I don't have any.

JACOB

You know, Kylie's mom's not talking to me. I don't have anywhere to go. So I go to you. I go to my dad. I'm here. I don't want to be here.

MANGLEHORN

I don't have anyone either. Who do I have? When you choose this life, there is no one. It's only you. Every man for himself. And let me tell you something. When you're sitting there, where ever you are, in a dark room, suffering with the pain, guess what? There's still no one. No one answering the phone. No one responding to the letters you send. You're invisible. We're invisible.