

MOLLYS GAME SHORT EDIT
EXT PARK BENCH

FATHER

Alright. We're gonna do three years of therapy in three minutes.

MOLLY

How?

FATHER

I'm gonna do what patients have been begging therapists to do for a hundred years--I'm just gonna give you the answers.

MOLLY

To what?

FATHER

Well let's start with this. Why does a young woman who, at 22, has a gold-plated resume--why does she run poker games?

MOLLY

Why did I choose to make a ton of money, that's a head scratcher...

FATHER

You were gonna be a success at anything you wanted and you know it. If you'd gone to law school you'd have owned a law firm by now. Why did you do the other thing instead.

MOLLY

I don't know. Drugs.

FATHER

You didn't start with drugs until the end. They weren't the problem, they were the medicine. It was so you could control powerful men. Your addiction was having power over powerful men.

MOLLY

is that what you really what you think?

FATHER

No, I know it for sure. You've now completed your first year of therapy.

MOLLY

I saw an opportunity, it wasn't about you.

FATHER

Nah, it wasn't just about me.

MOLLY

It wasn't at all about you.

FATHER

It was. Second year, second question.

MOLLY

Do you think you were a good husband?

FATHER

What do you care?

MOLLY

I care because you were married to my mother! I care because my father's an asshole!

FATHER

Congratulations, you've completed Year Two. And for the record, your father raised three kids on a college professor's salary. One of them is a two-time Olympian, a sixth round draft pick of the Philadelphia Eagles and a leading philanthropist. Another is a cardiothoracic surgeon at Mass General and the third managed to build a multimillion-dollar business using not much more than her wits.

MOLLY

I'm about to plead guilty in federal court.

FATHER

Well, nobody's perfect. The point is I did a few things right. Last question.

MOLLY

No. I have to go.

FATHER

Last question, Mol. I'll answer it but you have to ask it. You have to ask it.

MOLLY

Why didn't you like me as much as my brothers?

FATHER

There it is. I did. It only from time to time appeared
that I didn't.

MOLLY

It only appeared that you didn't?

FATHER

Yeah.

MOLLY

That is some Schedule-One bullshit. Why would—"It only
appeared" Why would...Okay, I had an attitude problem. I
talked back, I broke some normal adolescent rules. I
snuck phone time after curfew, I took your car when I
wasn't allowed to...

FATHER

You drove it into a McDonald's.

MOLLY

and kids get punished for that but they don't...

FATHER

Did you not see the McDonald's? I mean did you
misunderstand What DRIVE-THRU meant?

MOLLY

you turned into a different person—and your voice, your
face, it was

FATHER

Because I knew you knew.

MOLLY

I didn't hear what you said.

FATHER

I said, I knew you knew.

MOLLY

You knew I knew what?

FATHER

That I was cheating on Mom. I knew you knew.

MOLLY

No, I didn't know that until I was 20.

FATHER

No, you'd known since you were five. You saw me in my car. And you didn't really know what you saw. You knew, honey, and I knew you knew. And that's how I reacted to the shame. And you reacted by showing seething contempt for me, by driving my car into McDonald's--

MOLLY

and wanting to have power over powerful men?

FATHER

No, that was a red herring just to make you mad.

MOLLY

You're such an asshole, dad

FATHER

YOU TRIPPED OVER A STICK! OKAY? Twelve years ago you tripped over a stick. It was a one-in-a-million thing. You tripped over a stick. That's what you did wrong. There's your session. It's funny how much faster you can go when you're not charging by the hour. I'm your father. Trying to comprehend how much I love you would be like trying to visualize the size of the universe. I didn't know you'd gotten beaten up until I read it in your book, it was a helluva way to learn about it. You should know that I'm hiring someone to find the guy who did it and then I'm hiring someone to kill him.

MOLLY

don't even joke about that.

FATHER

I'm not.

MOLLY

It wasn't a purse-snatcher, Dad, it was the mafia.

FATHER

I don't care if it was the leader of Hamas. Someone put their hands on you...they're gonna suffer.

MOLLY

Dad, I'm fine.

FATHER

No they're gonna suffer.

MOLLY
Dad, I'm all right.

FATHER
They're gonna suffer. (he cries)

MOLLY
Really, I'm fine.