Hal enters from the outside. Cole is sitting at the wide, wooden table going over their expenses.

HAL

Night.

COLE

Hey wait. Can I talk to you a second?

HAL

About what?

COLE

I've been going over the receipts from last quarter ...

HAL

And?

COLE

And I don't have any from you.

HAL

I guess I forgot to give them to you.

COLE

Did you keep them?

HAL

'Course.

COLE

Can you bring them to me?

HAL

Sure.

Hal starts for the stairs.

COLE

Now?

Hal turns around. Just stares at his brother.

COLE (CONT'D)

They're upstairs right?

Hal shrugs.

1/3

HAL

I don't know where they are. I said I'd find them, okay?

COLE

Hal.

HAL

What?

COLE

What the fuck is going on?

HAL

What do you mean?

COLE

There's money missing from our account. Alot of money.

HAL

Have you asked Eddie or Eric?

COLE

I'm asking you.

HAL

Well why don't you check with them before you give me a fucking inquisition.

COLE

Is something going on that I don't know about?

HAL

Oh you know what? Go fuck yourself.

COLE

Are you in trouble? Is Mary Kate in trouble?

HAL

You can be such a self-righteous douchebag, you know?

COLE

Is that right?

HAL

Yeah and nobody is allowed to say anything to you because of what happened to Gabriel. Well guess what dude? I'm tired of it.

(MORE)

HAL (CONT'D)

You're a douchebag. You had a great kid and I miss him just as much as everyone else around here, but you are still a douchebag. And I didn't steal any fucking money and the reason I didn't turn in my receipts this month, is because I didn't fucking buy anything and if I did, I bought it on Mary Kate's credit card just so I could avoid this exact fucking situation because I'm thirty years old and I'm tired of my older brother knowing exactly how much I make and how much I spend. It's ... what's the word... what's the fucking word where they cut off your dick?

COLE Emasculating?

HAL Yeah. Fuck you.

End