

KEENAN  
 About *language*, sure, I care, and what's *true* and *false*, and if you—

JIM  
 Bet if I cut you you'd bleed blue, wouldn't you, you blue-bleeding sonofabitch...

KEENAN  
 It's just you can't just keep, you can't keep saying things that are *wrong*, regardless of...

JIM  
 Alright. It's on.

KEENAN  
 It's on, what—? Is on...?

JIM  
 Oh! Oh no! Oh no no!

JIM  
 I say O-H, you say I-O! Got it? O-H! O-H! Say it! Say it, man!

KEENAN  
 What, what are you *talking* about—? Ow, ow, ow!

*JIM seizes him in a headlock.  
 Grappling.*

*They stagger off.*

5.

*Early evening. HEATHER looking at the water. KEENAN approaches.*

—Your neck feeling better?

HEATHER

START

Yeah. Yeah. Took a Motrin.  
 (beat)  
 The water's beautiful.

KEENAN

It really is.

HEATHER

Particularly when there aren't any drowning kids thrashing around in it.

KEENAN

HEATHER

I saw you up there with your computer — were you working?

KEENAN

Guilty! Had a couple ideas, just needed to —.

HEATHER

Not allowed! This is supposed to be a vacation! No working!

KEENAN

I know! It's hard to stop, though. Feels like if I don't keep working I might never get published and if I don't get published I won't get promoted and if I don't get promoted how will I ever become a world-famous public intellectual?

HEATHER

But you're already kind of a big deal though, right? Your thing... about the footstool...?

KEENAN

Thanks, Heather, but I'm learning to grapple with my inevitable obscurity. One of the many things I admire about Madelyn? She is capable, I think, of being perfectly satisfied with just doing a job well, for its own sake, no public affirmation needed. And if she ever realizes that about herself, I think someday she might actually manage to be happy.

HEATHER

I hope so.

KEENAN

Me, too. Yeah, me too.

HEATHER

Ohhh, this place! I almost hate that we have to go back soon. But it'll be good to get back in time for me and the boys to get to church.

KEENAN

No church for Jim?

HEATHER

Oh, Jim might go, he might. He usually doesn't. Which is fine. I don't know why anyone should have to go to church if they don't enjoy it. Adults, anyway. My boys have no choice in the matter.

KEENAN

I was not a fan of church when I was a kid.

You used to go?  
HEATHER

My mother would not have had it any other way.  
KEENAN

My boys can probably relate.  
HEATHER

Oh, they've got it easy. You're a nice mom. My mother was more...  
KEENAN

Strict?  
HEATHER

Stalinesque.  
KEENAN

Was there nothing about it that you liked? Was it—? I don't know how to—. Was there a lot of, like...?  
HEATHER  
(hands in the air, dancing around a little bit)  
Like that?

To be honest, Heather, I'm fuzzy on the details.  
KEENAN

Well. My church tends to be a little bit more...  
HEATHER

Sedate?  
KEENAN

Uptight. We recently decided that an acoustic guitar might not be an abomination against the Lord.  
HEATHER

Well, at our church the music was more like... Never mind.  
KEENAN

Were you about to sing something??  
HEATHER

Absolutely not.  
KEENAN

Go on, sing it! HEATHER

Not really my thing. KEENAN

I bet you remember every word. HEATHER

Oh, I remember every word. KEENAN

Prove it! Sing it! HEATHER

It was like... KEENAN

(singing)

Trouble in my way — like that kinda —

I have to cry sometimes.

Trouble in my way,

I have to cry sometimes.

(he's loosening up, getting into it; HEATHER encouraging him)

I lay awake at night,

But that's alright,

Jesus will fix it

After a while.

*Now he's really letting go,  
uncharacteristically. At this point or maybe  
sooner, MADELYN enters and witnesses the  
spectacle.*

Trouble in my way,  
I have to cry sometimes!  
Trouble in my way,  
I have to cry sometimes!

What. Is. *This*? MADELYN

(clapping) HEATHER  
That was awesome!

KEENAN  
Just having a... thanks... a little throwback uh, moment...

**END**