

(JERRY's house. He's on the phone.)

JERRY

You'll get your money Tony. I just need a little more time. My usual sources dried up on me.

(NATHAN enters. He's dressed for bed.)

Can I call you back? My kids staying over.

(He hangs up.)

The good news is your old man isn't going to be embarrassing you Sunday night. The bad news is we're not going to be seeing so much of each other.

(NATHAN hands him an envelope.)

What's this?

NATHAN

Open it.

JERRY

Nathan, I can't take this. It's your savings.

NATHAN

It's the thousand dollars you need for the club.

JERRY

It's for when you're 18, when you'll need it for college.

NATHAN

You told mom you'd get it back.

JERRY

I know, but you don't want to start listening to what I say.

NATHAN

You said so. That's good enough for me.

JERRY

Jesus, Nath!

(He pulls him to him and holds him close.)

NATHAN

Don't forget, that's my college. Night, Dad.

(NATHAN he lies down on the hideaway bed and gets ready to sleep. JERRY stands looking down at him.)