

NATHAN

Dad, what are you doing?

JERRY

They're getting their show. Nobody's gonna miss me.

NATHAN

You gotta go out there. You gave the guys your word.

JERRY

They know better than to listen to me.

NATHAN

You gave me your word.

JERRY

Don't worry, I'll get you your money back.

NATHAN

I'm not talking about the money. I'm talking about you.

JERRY

Don't get all grown up on me.

NATHAN

Dad, just this once, no wise cracks.

JERRY

Okay, Nath, what is it?

NATHAN

This time, don't be what everyone thinks you are, a loser.

JERRY

Who are you calling a loser?

NATHAN

You're my father. You're almost a great father. You said you needed to make a killing. This is it. Everybody we know is out there. Show em

JERRY

You think I'm a great father?

NATHAN

I said almost. I love you, you big jerk.

*(He cuffs JERRY. This time JERRY doesn't cuff him back. NATHAN leaves.)*

TRANSITION

*(The five men are dancing on stage to the cheers of the audience.)*