

GAIL: Where's this leading?

JUNIOR: He's my legacy.

GAIL: Do you know what that word means, Junior.

JUNIOR: Legacy is at the other end of destiny.

GAIL: What.

JUNIOR: If you put all the things of life along a ruler...legacy is at one end and destiny is at the other.

GAIL: All right. Sure. So?

JUNIOR: What's to be gained by seeing him. Except making the connection again.

GAIL: Between the two ends of the ruler you mean.

JUNIOR: I guess.

GAIL: Maybe you just feel sorry for him. And want to take him a present.

JUNIOR: He's sad. He's my family. But he scares me. He's so ridiculous he's terrifying.

GAIL: Why don't you just think of something he can use in prison. And take it to him. A mission of mercy.

JUNIOR: He gets sentenced tomorrow. After my visit. That's why they brought him in to the city jail... So?

GAIL: What?

JUNIOR: Well I could estimate, I guess. Five years anyway. I mean I'd have to buy him something that would last.

GAIL: I know you want to talk about this, really talk about it...but it's hard, eh. We do this all the time, Junior. Talk about your dad. You use me to figure out what he means to you. Maybe you should just figure it out for yourself once and for all.

JUNIOR: Without you?

GAIL: Tonight. Before the visit.

JUNIOR: But without you.

GAIL: I'll go home.

JUNIOR: What'll I do.

GAIL: You can stay here. It's quiet here. You can think here.

JUNIOR: Sure. I guess. Are you leaving now.