**SWEAT** 

CYNTHIA/BRUCIE

CYNTHIA – What do you want Brucie?

BRUCIE - I keep tryin' to explain

CYNTHIA - What's that?

BRUCIE – I'm in a program.

CYNTHIA – And is having a drink part of that program?

BRUCIE - It's not the same...

CYNTHIA - I beg to differ.

BRUCIE – That's all you gotta say?

CYNTHIA – Whatcha want me to say?

BRUCIE – I just wanna show you I'm tryin'.

CYNTHIA - K

BRUCIE - And?

CYNTHIA - We done?

BRUCIE - Yeah -

CYNTHIA - Nice piece of paper. Maybe I'd be more impressed if it was a pay stub. You call your son?

BRUCIE - How's he doin?

CYNTHIA - Good. Evolution. Chris tell you his news?

BRUCIE - Nah.

CYNTHIA - He got into Albright!

BRUCIE - Psshh - for real?

CYNTHIA – That's all you gotta say? You know, he really wants you to...Forget it, just call him. K? He's starting in September

BRUCIE - College? Who's paying for it?

CYNTHIA - He is.

BRUCIE – You gonna let him walk away from that steady money at the plant? Ask me, he'd be a damn fool to –

CYNTHIA -Good advice. How's that workin' out for you? (BRUCIE hangs head) Look, if you speak to him, do me a favor, say you're proud of him and leave it at that. Don't put any other ideas in his head. Cuz if you do, so help me God...This is a good thing, and you should be proud of him.'