

The Family That Preys

[Interior: Diner. Andrea is picking up her son. She kisses him on the cheek.]

Andrea: We gotta go.

Pam: Where are you going?

Andrea: Home.

Pam: You forgot you supposed to pay me today?

Andrea: [sigh] I swear, you act like \$300 will break you. Here, will that cover it?

Pam: You know what, keep your damn money! Some nerves. You make me sick!

Andrea: All I'm saying is you only keep this job for two hours after school. He's your nephew, you ought'a do it for free.

Pam: That's right, he's my nephew. Not my child. It's your responsibility! I am just so tired of you looking down your nose at me and mom like we didn't live in the same house or...or in the same neighborhood.

Andrea: I didn't like it then and I don't like it now.

Pam: I didn't like it then [mocking]...you hear that? You're so snooty. I watch momma break her back in this place to put you through college. And look how you repay her? You're an ingrate!

Andrea: Oh, that's a big word Pam.

Pam: Shut up!! You know what sweetie, you can keep your \$300, ok? I don't need it. But your mother does. We've only made \$217 this week. Now you do the math, Miss Finance major. Go put your fancy degree to work.

Andrea: [pulls out check book and writes check]

Here, there's a check for \$5000, does that make you feel better Pam?

Pam: oooohhhh. Oh, that's a start Andrea.

Andrea: Can I go now? Thank you.

[Andrea takes her son and leaves]