

BEAUTIFUL BOY - TEENAGER - **NIC OR NIKKI**

Father and son / daughter sit across from each other.

DAVID
So how ya doing?

NIC
I'm doing great. I've
quit on my own. I've got five days
now. (pause) I feel like I'm doing
well but I just need a few hundred
bucks though.

DAVID
NIC, I can't give you any money.

NIC
It's just a few hundred bucks. I
just need to get some shit
together. I want to go to New York.

DAVID
New York?

NIC
I need to get out of San Francisco,
too many bad vibes here. (beat) I
just need some fucking money
alright. So please...

DAVID
And then what? Where does this end?

NIC
I don't know. It's kinda working
out for me right now.

DAVID
It doesn't look like it's working.

He switches between being the old sweet NIC, and this unreasonable junkie.

NIC
Oh it doesn't look like it's
working out? So what then? Therapy?

DAVID
Nic come home. We'll make it
work. Please NIC. Please.

NIC
That wouldn't... No.

DAVID
I've been doing some research.

NIC
Been doing fucking research?!
You've gotta be kidding me, dad!

DAVID
You think you have this under
control and I understand how scared
you are.

NIC
I understand why I do things. It
doesn't make me any different. I'm
attracted to craziness and you're
just embarrassed because I was like
this amazing thing, like your
special creation or something, and
you don't like who I am now.

DAVID
Yeah? And who are you NIC?

NIC
(defiant)
This is me. Here. This is who I am.
You don't like what you see... You
know, the more I think about it,
Mom should have gotten custody.
Because you always got to be
fucking controlling everything all
the time.

DAVID
NIC, you're allowed to be mad at
me. But what you are saying right
now... it doesn't make any sense.
It's the drugs talking.

NIC
What does that even fucking mean...
(another beat)
Alright. I should go dad.

DAVID
Will you say goodbye at least?

NIC
Bye, dad.