

LISA / FRANK

INT. FRANK'S LIVING ROOM – AFTERNOON

FRANK (65), stubborn and sharp, sits in his recliner watching a muted game.
LISA stands near the window, arms crossed.

FRANK

You ever gonna sit down, or you just pacing to prove a point?

LISA

I'm standing because I'm already irritated. Sitting would make it worse.

FRANK

(smiles)

That's my daughter.

Beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I talked to Derrick.

LISA

Of course you did.

FRANK

He says he's changing his schedule. Says he wants the boys full-time.

LISA

And you believed him?

FRANK

I believe people can grow.

LISA

No. You *hope* they grow. There's a difference.

FRANK

Lisa, you don't get a medal for doing it alone.

LISA

I didn't ask for one. I asked for consistency.