

## City By The Sea

(There's a knock at the door.)

Maggie-

Who is it?

Vince-

It's Vince. Can I come in? (Door opens.) Maggie, I'm sorry it's late.

Maggie-

What do you want?

Vince-

Do you know where Joey is?

Maggie-

Why?

Vince-

He's in trouble. I think he might've killed somebody.

Maggie-

You know this, or you just think it?

Vince-

I'm pretty sure. Listen, I know a lawyer. He's very good.

Maggie-

Yeah?

Vince-

Yeah. He used to be with the D. A.

Maggie-

Really?

Vince-

I'm gonna give him a call.

Maggie-

So let me get this straight. You walk out on him 14 years ago, and now you come back in here giving orders like you own the place?

Vince-

Maggie, our son is in big trouble.

Maggie-

We don't have a son. I do. You don't have anything. This is my house. Nothing here belongs to you.

Vince-

Will you learn a new song to sing please?

Maggie-

You're the one who walked out on Joey.

Vince-

I never walked out on him. I walked out on you.

Maggie-

What's the difference?

Vince-

Maggie, I'm trying to help.

Maggie-

Oh don't pretend like you care. You came here to arrest your own son.

Vince-

Yeah, if he's responsible, yes, I will....and I could face up to it.

Maggie-

Oh that's funny, you talking about facing responsibilities. Where were you? You God-damned coward? You're always running away. Anything got too close to you, you ran to your job and hid.

Vince-

No, no, no, no. That's it. Do me a favor. Tell him he's better off turning himself in to me. (Starts heading towards the door.) Just tell him that.

Maggie-

You think I trust you to bring him in? You wife beater.

Vince-

You have to bring that up, don't you? You had just as much to do with what happened as I did, and you know it.

Maggie-

There was never any violence in my family. Nobody ever hurt anybody. Not like the La Marcas.

Vince-

Yeah? Well, if he knifed a man, you can't save him by saying it runs in the family. He made a choice. He made a choice to be there and he made a choice to

kill. Just like you made a choice to be a God damned bitch.

Maggie-

Okay Vince, you got it off your chest. Nothing more to say now, right? So go.

Vince-

Just tell him he's better off turning himself in to me.