

GRACIE (w/Jaxon)

INT. JAXON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Gracie brings her smiley face breakfast over on a tray and sets it on the coffee table

GRACIE
Jax, breakfast.

JAXON
I don't want it.

GRACIE
I get up every day to cook for you and half the time you don't eat it.

JAXON
I never once asked you to do that.

GRACIE
But I do it for you. I don't even eat breakfast.

JAXON
Then just stop if it's such a hassle.

GRACIE
Do you think this only affects you? Do you think when I was a little girl I dreamed of marrying a man who would just give up? On me? On himself?

He sits up.

JAXON
I can't even provide for you and I can't protect you either. What do you need me for?

GRACIE
The way you've become... it's affecting everything. You're really different.

JAXON
Well since my being attacked and having my whole career ruined has affected you so badly, there's the door.

GRACIE
What? Leave?

JAXON

Yeah, if you're so miserable here then get out.

GRACIE

I can't even believe you're saying this.

She stands up and picks up the tray of food off the table. Jaxon stands up suddenly.

JAXON

Well believe it.

GRACIE

What's wrong with you?

He yells at her.

JAXON

What's wrong with YOU? Can't you see I've been through enough already? And what? All you care about is that I didn't eat your breakfast? Who cares? I'm sick of feeling like this!

Jaxon slaps the tray up out of her hand and it hits her in the face. She instinctively reacts and screams. The tray of food crashes to the floor. Gracie rubs her head where the tray hit her and backs away from him.

JAXON (CONT'D)

You know I didn't mean it.

GRACIE

I will not stay here and watch you self destruct. If that's what you wanna do, then do it alone. I don't know who you are anymore. Have you looked at yourself lately?

She storms down the hallway.

JAXON

Gracie!

Jaxon paces around. He hears things slamming around. Gracie returns with a suitcase and her purse. She walks to the door and turns back to look at him reaching in her purse.

GRACIE

Your dad sent this for you and said he loves you.

She throws a new wallet to him. He tries to catch it, but it falls to the floor.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Your disability will either hold you back or push you forward. It will do one or the other, but that's your choice.