

HANK/MAYA

Shaking his head in frustration, Hank turns to go back inside and almost walks straight into his daughter.

HANK

Hey!
Didn't see you there.

MAYA

What're you doing?

HANK

Just checking the mail.

He takes the letter he was reading, folds it up, and quickly jams it into the larger stack of mail...maybe a little too quickly.

HANK

What's up with you?

MAYA

Um...Marcus won't get up.
So can you drive me?

HANK

Why won't he get up?

MAYA

I don't know, it's Marcus.
Why does he do anything?

HANK

You should've gotten up a little earlier.
You could've gone with your mom.
She only left a few minutes ago.

MAYA

Yeah, no.
If those are my options, I think I'd rather walk, thanks.

HANK

Well, let me get my keys then.

MAYA

What were you reading when I walked up?

HANK

Nothing.
Bills.

MAYA

Then why are you being so weird?

HANK

I'm not being weird.

She gives him a look that says otherwise.

HANK

I don't have any idea what you're getting at.

MAYA

Really?

Cause you look like the weight of the world is slowly crushing you to death.

HANK

(Smiling)

I'm fine, I promise.

You mind if I take a quick shower before I take you?
I've been out here all morning.

MAYA

No, sure.
Go ahead.

HANK

Great.
Be right back.

(As he turns to walk away)

Are you gonna be able to find a ride to your brother's graduation tonight?

I'm supposed to meet George for a round, and I don't know if I'll be coming back here before things get started.

MAYA

I'll be okay.
I think Sarah and I were gonna meet some people at the diner after school, so we'll probably just go from there.

HANK

Are you gonna need some money for that?

MAYA

Well, I mean...it wouldn't hurt.