

Lisa

sc. 1

INT. DR. BINGLEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Lisa Nussbaum (40's) is with Dr. Chris Bingley.

CHRIS

She probably had a dozen checks with your dad's name on them.

LISA

Why am I not surprised?

CHRIS

Do you think your dad has any idea?

LISA

The question is, even if he knew, would he care?

CHRIS

He has to.

LISA

But he won't. She's pretty and flirty --

CHRIS

And your father is a man.

Lisa nods. Saddened by her father's weaknesses.

LISA

Whatever it is, he's stubborn --

CHRIS

He's proud.

LISA

Since my mom died, he's a different person. I see flashes of the way he used to be, like when you guys first met him, but now -- it's like the more he needs help, the farther away he pushes me. And to settle for that tramp...

She's wounded, and worried.

CHRIS

She's not taking good care of your dad and now she's stealing -- you have to have him break up with her.

Private YACHT

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LISA

And then what? Look, he can't be alone. He needs help. But if he leaves Simone, we'll have to hire someone and it's going to be musical nurses again. Can you talk to her and just tell her to stop stealing and try harder with my dad? Please?

CHRIS

Lisa...

LISA

Please, I can't deal with this anymore.

end

EXT/INT. NUSSBAUM RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Chris knocks, then he and Lisa enter to find Oscar sitting in front of his three televisions, again, all on.

CHRIS

Mind if we come in? I'm not alone.

A beat, then Oscar looks up, realizes Lisa is there, too.

LISA

Hi, Daddy.

Oscar looks at her adoringly, then scowls at Chris. As he mutes the TV's --

OSCAR

What'd he tell you?

LISA

What I already knew. I want you to come live with me.

OSCAR

You'd hate it, and so would I.

LISA

I wouldn't. And neither would Harry or the boys. We'd love it.

OSCAR

No.

LISA

Why?

OSCAR

(to Chris)

Did you tell her to try to sucker me into another rant?

CHRIS

No, sir.

LISA

But he did tell me what you said. And you're right, you've always been a rock. For mom, and for me. But now, that can change. I can be your rock.

CHRIS

I won't do that to you. I can't.

3/4

LISA

You know what? I'm not asking.

Oscar looks at Lisa. In his heart, he couldn't be happier.  
But he's still uneasy.

CHRIS

She's not asking.

LISA

Daddy, please -- it's my turn.

end