

A HOMELESS MAN, CURTIS HAS ENTERED.

'Curtis'

Start →

STEWART

Lydia, I think you know Curtis from... the park bench across the street.

CURTIS

(HIS CATCH PHRASE) Don't hate me 'cause my home has a view of the park.

LYDIA

Yes, that's delightful every time I hear it.

STEWART

We'll just slice him a little turkey and he'll be on his way.

CURTIS

(VERY EMOTIONAL, TO BEN) ...and then to invite me to dinner when most people just ignore me. (CHOKING UP) There's a place in heaven for your father.

A FREAKED LYDIA GRABS STEWART AND YANKS HIM INTO THE KITCHEN.

RESET TO:

INT. LYDIA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

LYDIA

He thinks he's staying!

"Out of Practice"

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STEWART  
 All right, we'll just feed him  
 quickly and send him off.  
 REGINA (S.S.)  
 Damn you!

HEARING THE VOICE, STEWART AND LYDIA RUSH BACK INTO THE LIVING ROOM.

RESET TO:

INT. LYDIA'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BEN AND CURTIS ARE STILL AT THE TABLE. REGINA AND SHARON HAVE NOW JOINED THEM. THEY'RE IN A FIGHT.

REGINA

You were!

SHARON

I was not!

STEWART

What is going on?

CURTIS

Well, this one-- (REGINA) thinks  
 this one-- (SHARON) was checking  
 out another woman. Though I don't  
 know why she would be.

SHARON

Thank you.

OLIVER ENTERS.

OLIVER

(ICILY) Hello, Sharon.

CURTIS

And hello to you, Mr. "I'll Get You  
Later."

STEWART

Why don't we have our current medical  
student Ben carve the turkey.

BEN

Actually, Dad, about that--

CURTIS

You need a knife?

HE PRODUCES ONE FROM HIS POCKET.

LYDIA

(WARILY) Stewart...

STEWART

That's all right, Curtis. We have  
a nice sharp one here.

OLIVER

Would you please take your hand off  
my leg, Sharon?

SHARON

My hand's not on your leg.

OLIVER

Then who?...

CURTIS

We had a blackout in prison once.  
All the cages opened right up.

END

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