

THE GIFT

S.

You scurry around behind my fucking back and you dig up some idiot from my past

R.

Just talk to me about it

S.

I'm not talking to you about shit because it's garbage

R.

Just admit that you told a story

S.

Stop talking

R.

That nearly got someone killed!

S.

STOP!

R.

His father tried to kill him

S.

Stop, stop

R.

He tried to burn him

S.

Forget it

R.

Simon, what you said affected peoples lives. His father was arrested for attempted murder

S.

No, his dad knocked him around a little bit and now it's 25 years later and the stories have been blown out of proportion that's all

R.

So you do know

S.

Holy shit, I'm an asshole, Robin, OK? I made his life a living hell, treated him like shit, is that what you're trying to figure out? I was an asshole? I was an asshole, OK? My dad was an asshole to me, treated me like shit but I took it, I sucked it up. I'm not on my hands and knees crying about it, praying about it, stuck in the fucking past about it. I moved on, I made something of my life. This world is about fucking winners and losers, we're all in the same shitty playground, you know? And guess what, this guy lost and him moaning about it is just him being stuck, because he wants to be stuck. Because he can't get past the fucking moment. He's not going to pull me back and get me to apologize for something I don't know about, that I'm not responsible for, that I don't care about, I don't owe that guy shit.

R.

You can say you're sorry for your part of it

S.

Fuck that

R.

All right, you could tell him what you said

S.

People don't apologize to people all the time, Robin. That's not the way the work works. Or is that the way it work for you? Is that what this is about? You fantasizing about all those girls back in high school that treated you like shit, lining up all of a sudden saying "Robbin we are so sorry for the way we treated you"?

(Robin slaps Simon)

That's great.

R.

You're a bully, you were then and you still are now

S.

I'll take an apology for that

R.

This is not about an apology, Simon. This is about you and me. You have to do this for us and if you don't then at least try and fix this cause if you don't...

S.

Shhhhhh.. even if I wanted to I have no idea how to find this guy. Save it

R.

Oh yes you do. You seem to know a lot of things.

(Passes Gordo's file)

S.

Those postits were stuck to my car after he sent that letter and they are the reason I had that background check done and then had an attorney contact him and get a restraining order. I'm sorry I was trying to protect you, I wanted it to be my burden not yours and I like had no idea to what extent his father had hurt him. I've heard stories but I didn't know to what extent.

R.

Honey, when someone lies to you enough you stop believing anything they say. Cause all this time I thought I was crazy, and I'm not, and you let me. And then I just realized I have no idea who you really are

S.

What can I do to make it up to you

R.

You're asking the wrong person