

CATE starts gathering the
dishes and loading them
into the dishwasher.

BRIAN

So nothing, huh?

EMMA

What was I supposed to say?

BRIAN

It's your house. Don't you get to say what does and doesn't get
to be said in your house?

EMMA

What was I supposed to say?

BRIAN

"Knock it the fuck off. You're a guest in my house. And you
don't treat another guest in my house that way."

EMMA

I think he's trying to process everything.

BRIAN

Fuck processing. He's not a computer. What the fuck does he
need to process?

EMMA

Look, you're the one who told him.

BRIAN

I didn't mean to!

EMMA

But you did! You want to keep this weekend from imploding? You're
going to have to stop reacting to his comments.

BRIAN

If they were just aimed at me, I could. But he doesn't get to be
an asshole to my girlfriend.

EMMA

No, he doesn't. But if you could just... You know...

BRIAN

What am I supposed to do?

EMMA

I don't know. Focus on the toast you're giving them tonight?

BRIAN

You know, I thought about that...

EMMA

You haven't even started writing it, have you?

BRIAN

I was going to work on it. But you know he's going to say something snide.

EMMA

Not in front of the family, he won't.

BRIAN

I don't wanna toast him. After everything he's said and everything he's done -

EMMA

- Oh my god -

BRIAN

- You think I want to stand up there and toast 40 years of what? This whole routine he puts on?

EMMA

What routine?

BRIAN

This fake Midwestern bullshit! You don't live with them anymore. You don't see it. Dad's changed. I mean he used to be kind of grumpy, but now he's fucking intolerable. He thinks he's right all the time. Whatever he says goes. No thought for anybody else... No compassion. No empathy. If it's not the way he would do it, it's wrong. And he just sits there and smiles at you, just waiting for you to fuck up. He's a psychopath.

EMMA

I don't know why you keep expecting him to suddenly become someone he's never been.

BRIAN

He changed.

EMMA

No, he didn't. You just stopped hero-worshipping him.

BRIAN

I never hero-worshipped him.

EMMA

Yes, you did. We both did. But you're an adult now, Brian. And to be honest, I think you spend way too much time with them.

BRIAN

I barely see them. I work, I hang out with Jill, I come home to eat and sleep.

EMMA

It's time to move out, don't you think?

BRIAN

I'm saving.

EMMA

Yeah, well. That's great. But we still have a ton of people coming in tonight, so whatever you have to do to bury this hatchet, do it.

BRIAN

Thanks for the support.

EMMA

Can you not turn this into a "Pick me or them" thing? I'm serious. It's time to join the grown-up table.

BRIAN

You join the grown-up table.

EMMA

Get over it, move on, don't react. Don't let him goad you.

MARSH (O.S.)

Wheels up in 10 minutes!

EMMA

God.

BRIAN

What happened to, "Don't let him goad you?" Goes for you, too, you know.