EXT. SOCCER FIELD - SAME TIME

Katie, on the field, turns to the bleachers to wave at Jimmy. He gives an exaggerated wave in response. He points to the left where Sam is walking in.

Katie smiles and goes back to the game.

Becca turns to see Sam approaching the bleachers. She gets up and walks over to her.

**BECCA** 

Dad wants to talk to you.

SAM

Where is he?

**BECCA** 

On the bleachers.

SAM

Okay.

Sam walks to Jimmy. She gives him a hug, gestures that she'll be right back, and then walks past him to where Becca was just sitting. Becca lingers near Jimmy.

SAM

Hi, Franklin.

She stands across from Franklin who sits next to Becca's vacant seat.

FRANKLIN

Call me Dad for Christ's sake.

Sam grimaces and looks towards the field at Katie who's running with several other kids near the ball. Katie glances back momentarily, and Sam gives her a reassuring smile. Sam's smile fades as she turns back to look at her father.

SAM

Becca said you wanted to talk to me?

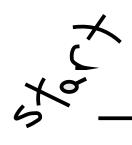
FRANKLIN

What are you doing here?

SAM

At my daughter's soccer game?

Franklin rolls his eyes in frustration.



FRANKLIN

Samantha-

SAM

Sam.

FRANKLIN

She's not your kid.

Sam turns to leave. Franklin grabs her arm.

Becca and Jimmy watch nervously from afar.

FRANKLIN

Sam. Listen.

SAM

No. Franklin, stop.

FRANKLIN

I'm just worried about you. That you're wasting your life on a dead man's daughter.

SAM

That dead man is my husband.

FRANKLIN

(loudly)

For two years!

Sam takes a step back.

SAM

And?

FRANKLIN

(softer)

Look, I'm only saying I don't want you to feel obligated to raise someone else's kid just because he died.

SAM

The only part of my life I wasted was the first three years of her life that I missed.

Sam looks back away.

SAM

And the time I spent trying to

convince you she's mine. How many times do you need to have this conversation?

FRANKLIN

You're gonna find another husband like that?

SAM

Like what?

FRANKLIN

With a different guy's kid in your house?

SAM

Can I go now?

FRANKLIN

Back to your fake father?

SAM

Jimmy? He's a better grandfather than you.

FRANKLIN

I'm a great grandfather to Jenny.

SAM

Lucky her.

FRANKLIN

Katie's not my grandkid.

SAM

You've said that. Enough.

Sam turns sharply and angrily, briskly walking back to Jimmy and Becca. She sits next to Jimmy and leans gently into his shoulder. He gives her arm a light squeeze.