

FADE IN:

EXT. FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, ALLEN, TEXAS - SUNDAY, NOON

A door to the "Main Worship Center" opens and the CONGREGATION streams out. Some mingle outside, others head straight into the parking lot.

MARVIN and PATTY FEENEY, middle-aged, neatly attired, shake hands with PASTOR DAVE.

PATTY  
Wonderful sermon, Pastor.

PASTOR DAVE  
Patty, Marvin. How's Dex? Not seen him in church lately.

MARVIN  
Oh, you know how it is.

PATTY  
He's studying for college entries.

Pastor Dave nods understandably. They smile back.

INT. TRACY'S BASEMENT, FUTON BED - SAME TIME

DEX FEENEY is naked on top of TRACY KEACH, thrusting hard. She winces a little. It's unclear if she's having a good time.

The low wooden headboard bangs against a wall that's decked in POSTERS OF DEAD MOVIE STARS: River Phoenix, Heath Ledger, James Dean, Brad Renfro...

Another wall holds a hat collection.

Dex puts a hand over Tracy's eyes for a moment, then presses it over her mouth. He slaps her face a little, then moves his hands to her neck and starts to strangle her. This works for him. He orgasms.

Tracy CHOKES.

DEX  
(releasing her)  
Sorry.

She doesn't look at him, just coughs and massages her neck. Then she reaches under the bed and pulls up a hardback SEX MANUAL.

She opens it at a page entitled "ROUGH PLAY" and draws a diagonal line across it.

She flips the page. Next up, "ANAL SEX".

TRACY  
(croaky)  
Wednesday's anal.

Dex is still catching his breath. He nods.

Tracy lights a cigarette.

TRACY (CONT'D)  
Okay.

That's his cue. He gets up, pulls on his clothes and climbs out the window.

INT. FEENEY HOUSE, KITCHEN - MONDAY, MORNING

DEX pours cereal into a bowl. PATTY watches him. MARVIN says Grace.

MARVIN  
Thank you, Lord Jesus, for this good food and for our continued good health. And please spare a thought for the Winchester family at 1216. Give them the strength to get through this difficult time. Amen.

PATTY  
Amen. Pass the milk, Dexter.  
(eyeing Marvin)  
Half the world is starving and you're praying for a man who's a drunk? Who gambles with the rent money. Who lies.

DEX  
He's praying for the kids. Right, dad?

Dex and Patty wait for Marvin to respond, but he just picks up the jug and pours milk on his cereal. Dex shakes his head, disappointed.

PATTY  
(to Dex)  
Want me to cut your hair, hon?

DEX  
I like it as it is.

She tries to touch his hair, but he flinches out of her reach. She studies her son.

PATTY

Heard back from any colleges yet?

Marvin looks up at Patty.

DEX

Can I have a spoon?

PATTY

Nothing at all?

DEX

No.

PATTY

That is strange. So, what on earth are these?

She dumps a pile of opened mail on the table.

DEX

You went in my room?

PATTY

They look like replies to me, but what do I know? I'm just the mother.

DEX

They're rejections, ma. You want me to bring bad news to breakfast every day?

PATTY

I want you to bring honesty, young man. I won't have lies in this house.

DEX

I was waiting, okay? I had a plan. I was going to come in here, tell you I got rejected from a bunch of schools and then say, "but I got into this one". So thanks for ruining that for me.

PATTY

Why's everything got to be so dramatical with you?

DEX

You want to see every rejection I get? You want that crap flavouring the day?

MARVIN

Don't say crap at the table.