

SCENE 1 : Two brothers are sitting in their living room .(MOM smiles as she reminisces . She returns to the stove but continues speaking to her sons , but in a louder tone so they can hear her) Steve , you really look like your father , and I'm so surprised you haven't even ATTEMPTED to go through any of the boxes your dad left you before he passed away .Your level of nerdiness has continued to escalate at an alarming pace ; in fact , if you get any nerdier , you're going to have to change your last name because I don't want anybody to know we're related (laughs at his own insults) .(laughs at his brother as he turns up the volume on the television to drown out the sound of LUCAS's voice) LUCAS : (speaking louder , almost shouting) It's a law office , Steve , so I should look my best to be well – perceived .(LUCAS waits for STEVE to reply , but STEVE continues tidying the room and never answers . LUCAS turns and walks away . STEVE puts his clothes in the washing machine and goes to his room .) [SCENE 2 : The next morning , in the living room .I think I've had enough " clothes talk " for a lifetime , actually . Now get out of here since Mom says I have to clean up . (STEVE starts gathering up clothes in the living room , putting them in his hamper .) LUCAS : Ok , I'm leaving . (starts to walk away , but turns back to look at STEVE) Bro , it wasn't really " clothes talk .] LUCAS : (frantically looking for something in the living room . room