

1: Two brothers are sitting in their living room. (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. (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) !think people were drawn to your dad because he carried himself so well, so professionally...plus, his clothes matched his big personality, so he really stood out from the crowd and could brighten anyone's day with his brightly colored clothing and friendly attitude, waving to strangers and friends alike on his way to the office every morning. Their MOM is nearby in the kitchen, preparing dinner.] STEVE: Bro, move out of the way because you're blocking the T.V., and move that crummy box, too. You don't need to get dressed up to apply for a job at Uncle Jon's office because you'll just be doing research for clients' cases, and I definitely wouldn't classify that as a "suit-and-tie" kind of job. Who are you trying to impress? I guess you take that "dress to impress" saying very literally...do you also believe people when they say they are "hungry enough to eat a horse?" Oh boys, your father was the sharpest dresser in town, and everybody said so. I remember that he couldn't walk three blocks without someone complimenting his suit, hat, tie, shirt—oh you get the picture! (sniffs the pot on the stove and crinkles his nose): Hey, what's in this pasta, anyway? (turns the volume down, stands up abruptly, glaring down at LUCAS) Whatever, Lucas. (LUCAS nods, but stays quiet) And before he died, he told me he couldn't wait for you boys to be old enough to wear his suits and ties. I'm telling you, honey, you should go through that box that Lucas has because there are shirts that I think would look great on you— STEVE: (interrupts MOM as he walks into the kitchen, looking uncomfortable and annoyed) Okay, Mom, okay. (laughs as she walks away) STEVE: Okay, I'll do it tonight. LUCAS: Oh, Steve, stop acting like watching television is the most important thing in the world, especially when you've only seen this episode a thousand times (rolls eyes). I thought we had left those up in the attic somewhere, or in the garage...I forgot about those (shifts uncomfortably on the couch). Some of the most successful professionals starting out as interns, or even worked for free, just to get the experience. If you want to wear a tie, wear a tie because I don't care what you do. You can look through old boxes of Dad's clothes until you run out of daylight, and honestly, it's not like you have much of a life anyway (scoffs). MOM: (peeks her head out of the kitchen and gives STEVE a stern look) Steve! MOM: (rolls her eyes) Oh, sure, talking about what we are going to eat tonight is much more important than talking about lovely memories of your handsome father (speaking in a sarcastic tone). You can have either this pasta or the leftovers from last night, but clean up afterwards. The older one, STEVE, is watching television, and the younger brother, LUCAS, is rummaging through an old box of clothes. It looks ancient, and I could have sworn I saw moths fly out of that old thing. What I'm doing is actually important, and for your information, this is not some gross, random box I found...it's actually one of the boxes we got from Dad, remember? I'm absolutely positive I told you about this interview weeks ago, but big surprise— you never listen to me (sighs). Oh, you're such a goody two shoes, man. You're never too young to start thinking about your future, and you have to do what you can to get an advantage in the field, especially for future lawyers like me. Plus, Dad always said— MOM: Steve, I'm in the kitchen, and I shouldn't be able to hear the T.V. so clearly! There's absolutely no reason for it to be that loud, so lower the volume on that television, now! STEVE: Okay, Mom, I will. The only reason I even

said anything was because instead of choosing to waste your time in your room, you chose to do it in front of me while I'm trying to watch my show. Be nicer to your brother. You should be proud of him, following in your dad's footsteps. He was quite an amazing man... 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. Speaking of cleaning, you still have to do your laundry, Steve, because your pile of dirty clothes has exploded in that living room! Looks like I will be having leftovers instead... and maybe I should learn how to cook for myself. What are you doing, anyway? I'm looking through some of Dad's old clothes because I need a tie for my interview on Friday. STEVE: Yeah, yeah, I remember, so no need to give me attitude. Did you say those were Dad's clothes? You know I want to be a lawyer someday, and you have to dress for the job you want. Next time, just get out of my way, look through those dirty boxes in another part of the house, and we won't have any problems, got it? Dad got his first job at a law office. Did you know that, Lucas? There's even more boxes in the attic that I want you to bring downstairs. Can we change the subject now? Let's talk about something important, like how hungry I am and what's for dinner because I'm starving. And what am I, your personal chef? You're eighteen now, Steve, so you can absolutely cook for yourself; however, it's your lucky day because I did make some food.