

# ANOUSHA ZARKESH CASTING

## EDDIE

SC 18 MORNING EXT/INT CAR ON STREET

EDDIE and JOEL turn down the street that leads to Clifton Grammar. Their Hyundai looks out of place amongst the Lexus's, Range Rovers and BMW's that are all heading in the direction of Glifton Grammar. Joel shifts around in his seat feeling the pressure that the Shields family car doesn't quite fit in with the mix.

JOEL

Hey Dad, just drop me here.

EDDIE

Hey. Why?

JOEL

It's right, I'll walk from here.

EDDIE

What for?

JOEL

I don't know. I just wanna walk.

Eddie pulls over to the side of the road and watch's the late model upper middle class cars drive around him. He gets it and looks to his Joel.

EDDIE

No worries bud.

JOEL

Thanks Dad.

Just as Joel opens his door and steps out Eddie has one final thing he wants to say.

EDDIE

Hey Joely... that thing you had to do last night..that home work. I feel no good about hey. What you do you reckon?

Joel shrugs.

JOEL

I don't know.

EDDIE

Them school mob want you to sing that song or what?

JOEL

Yeah, everybody has to.

EDDIE

What happens if you don't sing it?

JOEL

I don't know, probably get detention or something.

Eddie thinks long and hard.

EDDIE

You know what Joely...I don't reckon you should sing that song or stand for it. It's patriotic shit..that's what the Americans do. You know...you don't need that stuff to have pride bud.

Joel gives a tentative nod.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

If you get detention for not singing their gammin little song, you tell them come talk to me, ok.

JOEL

Alright Dad I will.

Eddie nods,