

# Working At Life

## Henry's Sides

### Start

Will opens the door to HENRY, mid-forties, well dressed. Henry peers in, a look of displeasure.

### Henry

I thought you would've moved out of this dump by this point.

### Will

It's all I can afford at the moment dad.

*Henry silently enters.*

### Henry

I came over for dinner and you haven't even started making it yet.  
Not to mention you're drinking?

*Henry's eyes narrow.*

### Henry (con't)

What happened.

**Will**

(hesitantly)

I got fired.

**Henry**

How.

**Will**

My boss caught me telling one of my co-workers to piss off.

**Henry**

Had you remembered the life skills I taught you, that wouldn't have happened.

**Will**

Are you telling *me* how to live *my* life? How about you and your three wives?  
You're practically the modern-day equivalent of king Henry the eighth!

Henry, ignoring it, moves about straightening random items, including remotes.

**Henry**

With how unkempt your apartment is,  
I'm surprised you can get anything done around here.

**END**