

Working At Life

Will's Sides

Start

Rage boils up inside Will as he SWIPES the remotes off the table, sending them CRASHING to the floor.

Will

That's just it with you! Nothing but perfection!

Will throws his hands in the air and begins pacing.

Will (con't)

And school was never anything but "Get straight A's or you're going to amount to nothing".

Will stops his pacing to wheel around and face Henry who has relaxed his posture, his eyes downcast.

Will (con't)

Don't you know...?

Will's voice begins to crack as the many years of built-up emotions begin spilling out of him.

Will (con't)

Don't you know what that does to someone?
To constantly be forced to live a life they hate?

Will collapses into the chair, emotionally spent.

Henry

You hate your life?

Will

Yes.

Henry

Why didn't you tell me?

Will

Because you never gave me the time of day.

END