

**START** -----

BOSLEY

I-- I just have to find... I just need to protect myself.

He fights off tears, breathing deeply.  
He lets out deep breaths one after the other.

BOSLEY (cont'd)

It's exhausting trying to win you over. All this time, I've thought, what's wrong with me? Like, why don't you want a relationship?

FARRAH

We have a relationship.

BOSLEY

Cuz we're related, yeah. I know my dentist better than I know you. I know more about my mailman and dry cleaner, Farrah. I always reached out to you, I tried and tried. But a relationship can't work if both people don't want it.

Bosley takes the cannister out of his bag, studies it.

BOSLEY (cont'd)

I don't know if you inherited how you are from him, if that gets passed down. But I don't like the way you make me feel.

FARRAH

Bosley, I don't want to-- I wasn't trying to hurt you, not consciously trying--

BOSLEY

Right here, I let go of all the shitty things you did to me, Dad. All the judgments and embarrassment and-- and hatred I seemed to fill you with.

FARRAH

Bosley, you have to--

BOSLEY

This isn't an invitation to discuss, Farrah. It's quashed. I forgive him. I forgive you and I'm gonna let you go.

**END** ----- He hands her the cannister.

Farrah's eyes widen as she takes hold of the cannister.

BOSLEY (cont'd)

What?

FARRAH

I-- it's not--