

BRENDAN: Been looking all over for you. How's it going?

TOMMY: It's going.

BRENDAN: I was thinking maybe we could grab a coffee.

TOMMY: I don't drink coffee. Whattya want?

BRENDAN: You don't want to go sit down somewhere?

TOMMY: I'm good right here.

BRENDAN: Shit, Tommy. How was I supposed to know I was never gonna see you guys again?

TOMMY: You were briefed. You had the information. You chose the old man and the girl.

BRENDAN: She wasn't some *girl*. I married her. She's my wife. (*hands Tommy a picture of his family*) That's Tess. And that's Emily and Rosie. They're your nieces, Tommy.

TOMMY: Don't know 'em.

BRENDAN: I know you don't know them. Of course you don't know them.

TOMMY: Why am I looking at pictures of people I don't know?

BRENDAN: Because that's my family.

TOMMY: And who are you exactly?

BRENDAN: I'm your brother, man.

TOMMY: You were in the Corps?

BRENDAN: What?

TOMMY: I said I didn't know you were in the Corps.

BRENDAN: I wasn't in the Corps.

TOMMY: Then you ain't no brother to me. My brother was in the Corps.

BRENDAN: Jesus, Tommy. I was a 16 year old kid. What the hell did I know?

TOMMY: I don't know what you know. Why don't you go ask your girlfriend about it?

BRENDAN: She's my *wife*, Tommy. So that's it? I stay with Tess and I never get to see you guys again? Not a single phone call? Nothing? (*Tommy is silent*) God, man, I don't understand this. You won't forgive me, but you'll forgive Pop?

TOMMY: Shit. He's just some old vet I train with. He means nothing to me. From what I hear he means nothing to you, either, so you got balls talking about forgiveness.

BRENDAN: That's got nothing to do with forgiveness. I've got a family to protect. Everything I do is for them. But I forgave Pop. Just like I forgave you and Mom.

TOMMY: You forgave us?

BRENDAN: Yeah.

TOMMY: I'm not surprised you made the tournament, Brendan. You got some stones.

BRENDAN: I fell in love, Tommy. What the hell was I supposed to do?

TOMMY: You were supposed to stick to the plan. You were supposed to come with us. Mom needed you. I needed you. You were my big brother and you bailed on me. Hey, I'm glad you stayed and everything worked out for you, Brendan. See, you leave, you get the opposite. You leave, you get to bury people.

BRENDAN: You're not the only one who suffered, Tommy. I didn't even know she was sick. I never even got the chance to say goodbye to my own mother. You had no right to keep

that from me! That was not your decision to make!

TOMMY: You know what? You walk around with your pictures in your wallet and you're all, I forgive you, I forgive Pop. I forgive everyone. But you know what? You're full of shit.

*(Tommy and Brendan stare at each other, close to blows)*

TOMMY: Are we done, Brendan? Are we finished? *(Tommy exits)*