EXTERIOR trailer park. MITCH stands at the edge of the yard. ERIN walks up behind him.

ERIN

The drinking seems to be going well.

MITCH

Yeah, you just have to apply yourself.

ERIN

Is that a . . . a hamburger?

MITCH

Yeah. I set a trap for the dog. I’m going to nail the little bastard. That’s the bait.

ERIN

It’s on a bun.

MITCH

It’s a hamburger.

ERIN

Yeah, but for the dog. I don’t think the dog needs a bun.

MITCH

It has to look natural.

ERIN

You think it’ll work without fries and a coke?

MITCH

He’ll be back

ERIN

So he sees it . . . eats it, and what? Freaks out because he can’t leave a tip?

MITCH

Poison.

ERIN

That’s crazy. You’re not going to poison the dog.

MITCH

He stole my ball, he crapped in my yard. At this point, it’s kinda him or me.

ERIN

You’re talking about a dog.

MITCH

I’m talking about the principle! The violation of my fucking property!

ERIN

Where the hell did you get the poison?

MITCH

Look around.

ERIN

(Pause) You take off work?

MITCH

Kind of. I quit.

ERIN

You . . . you . . . ? Why?

MITCH

Because it sucked shit.

ERIN

You just up and quit?

MITCH

I’m supposed to . . . what? Just keep on working there . . . get a promotion, so I’m not exactly drowning in shit, I’m just wading, like ankle deep. It’s still shit. I don’t want the same shit every day.

ERIN

Fuck you. The same shit.

MITCH

I’m not talking about you.

ERIN

You think I go skipping off to work every morning? Spend my day picking bugs out of the icing, come home and I’m just . . . just . . . the same old shit.

MITCH

I didn’t mean you, I meant the, the . . .

ERIN

The what?

MITCH

I don’t know! The last time I say my dad . . . he was driving away. He didn’t look back. He sure as hell didn’t wave.

ERIN

Your life can be whatever you want it to be.

MITCH

(Pause) I can get another job.

ERIN

But what do you want to do? I mean, if you could do anything in the world, anything you wanted, what would you do?

MITCH

Anything. (Pause) I think I would be somebody else.

ERIN

Like who?

MITCH

Somebody different. Somebody who was . . . who could . . . I don’t fucking know. What do you want me to be?

ERIN

I want you to be you.

MITCH

Well, that’s what I am. So I guess we’re all happy now.

ERIN

I have to go back. I just wanted to catch you before . . . yeah.

Have fun killing the dog.