

Annie's Mother: I don't think I've ever seen Victor scared before.

Charlie: *(He sighs and takes a long pause sitting back down.)* Why are you here.

Annie's Mother: It would seem, despite my best efforts, my daughter has some deluded fixation on meeting her father.

Charlie: What the hell are you talking about

Annie's Mother: Oh please don't take me for a fool. I know she's here I spoke to her on the phone only days ago.

Charlie: I don't know what she told you but... Rosie.

Annie's Mother: Who's Rosie.

Charlie: Oh my god I have to find her. *(Starts to leave)*

Annie's Mother: You will do know such thing. Believe me Charlie the happiness of my daughter is my primary concern but you forfeited any right to know her years ago.

Charlie: You're not going to stop me from seeing my daughter

Annie's Mother: Unless I'm misremembering you had no interest in being a father then and it's too late for you to be one now.

Charlie: Things Change. I've changed.

Annie's Mother: Change is just a word used by people without a morals to justify their actions.

Charlie: I forgot how pretentious you were.

Annie's Mother: And I forgot how stubborn you were. Regardless of whatever guilt you've spontaneously developed, you left us Charlie.

Charlie: I didn't leave Annie I left you.

Annie's Mother: *(In Shock)*

Charlie: I'm sorry that was crude.