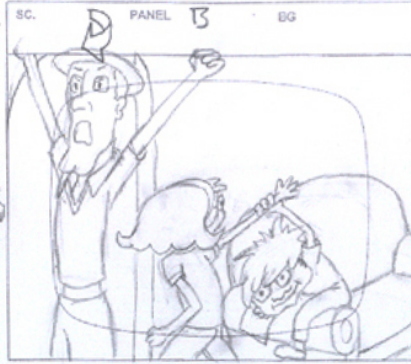


# CROCK POTS



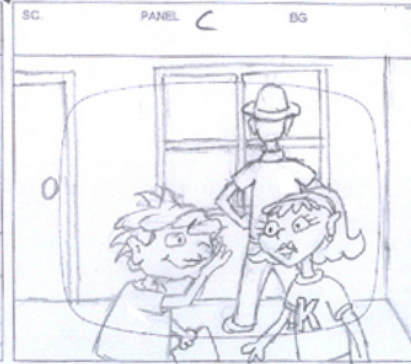
DIAL  
Ozzie: A "D" huh?...  
Kaye: (insistent) C'mon Ozzie...

Reggie is only half paying attention to the kids. He turns towards the window with a disgusted look on his face. Camera pulls back.



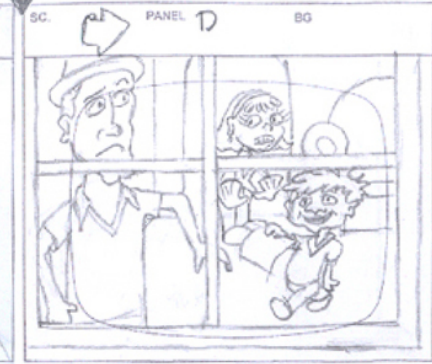
DIAL  
Reggie: A "D!" Can you believe that?

Reggie walks towards the window while continuing his mild rant.



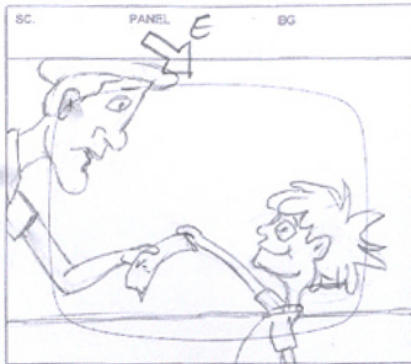
DIAL  
Ozzie: (In a low voice) Perfect timing...

Reggie has stopped in front of the window.



DIAL  
Kaye: Ozzie! No!  
Ozzie: Well...you always said, "Like father, like son!"

Ozzie now has Reggie's attention  
Shot through window.



DIAL  
Reggie: A check minus minus?



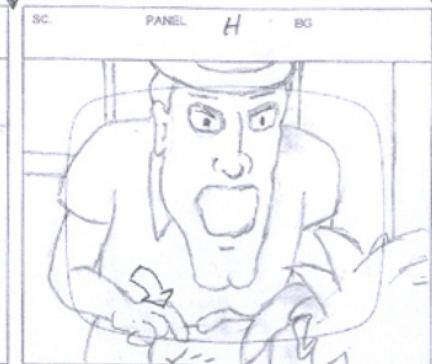
DIAL  
Reggie: How many times have we been through this, Ozzie?

Reggie drops to one knee.



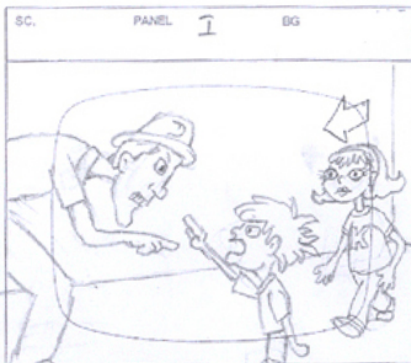
DIAL  
Ozzie: It was just citizenship...

Close-up.

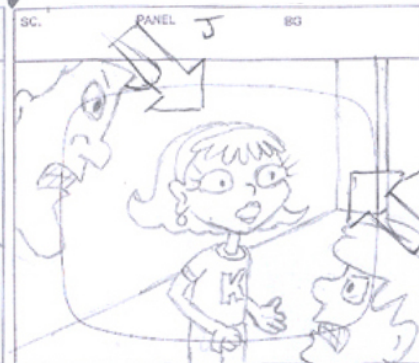


DIAL  
Reggie: Every single grade counts!

Reggie points to report card.

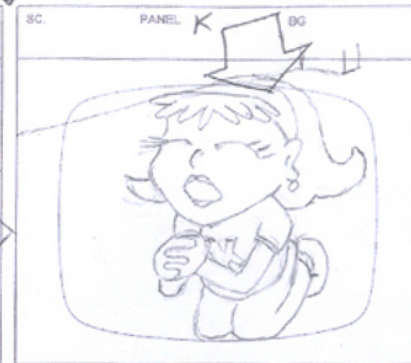


DIAL  
Ozzie: Yeah? Well what about your bad grade?



DIAL  
Kaye: That was just a mistake.  
Reggie: There's a big difference!  
Ozzie: Not to me there isn't!

Reggie and Ozzie move toward one another as they deliver their lines.



DIAL  
Kaye: Dad, please don't tell me the beach trip is off?

Kaye drops to her knees.



DIAL  
Reggie: It is...for Ozzie.

Reggie turns to walk away as he delivers his line.