

RAY

What?

JACOB

It's an iPod. It plays music and stuff.

RAY

I don't hear any goddamned music.

JACOB

It also plays games. And I have the speakers off.

RAY

What speakers.

JACOB

Nevermind.

(turning it off)

I suck, anyway. Here, it's off.

RAY

You didn't have to do that.

JACOB

I know.

RAY

Damn fool devices.

JACOB

You got anything to drink?

RAY

Don't tell me you drink, too.

JACOB

I meant iced tea or something.

RAY

Hell, yes.

(indicating the kitchen)

It's in there, somewhere. Help yourself.

JACOB

(exiting to the kitchen)

You want anything?

RAY

(calling after)

How about 30 years of my life back.

JACOB (O.S.)

I meant to drink.

RAY

I know what you meant. I was making a joke.

(We hear JACOB rooting around in the cupboards.)

RAY (Continued)

Doesn't that little machine of yours tell jokes?

JACOB (O.S.)

Not really.

RAY

Well, it should. If it was any kind of useful. What's a goddamned racing game gonna teach you. Learn to tell a joke, now there's a skill.

JACOB (O.S.)

What?

RAY

I said you should learn to tell a joke!

JACOB (O.S.)

Why?

RAY

So you'll be likeable, goddamnit! How the hell do you expect to get anywhere in life if you're not likeable!

JACOB (O.S.)

Don't worry about me. I have friends.

RAY

I'm not talking about friends. I'm talking about the people you meet in life -- the ones who don't know you. Everybody's got friends. Hell, that's no accomplishment.

(JACOB reenters with a glass of iced tea and retakes his seat.)

RAY (Continued)

You want to get anywhere in this world -- now, you listen to me -- you get yourself some people skills.

JACOB

(wryly)

Like yours?

RAY

Not like mine, you fool. You get your own. Learn how to get along with people. If you don't, you'll get nowhere in this world.