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Run the Tide

By Rajiv Shah

Stupid little
midget.
Ohh!
You punk.
What the hell
is wrong with you?
Hey!
Put on
something
clean.
Visiting hours
are short enough as it is.
Hurry!
All right.
Rey!
Rey!
All right.
I'm coming.
Hey,
horse face!
Hurry up!
Hey, come here.
Listen to me.
If you're
gonna give me
shit this morning,
I'll just
go right
back inside.
Hear me?
You done?
Shit.
Breakfast.
Rey,
what are
you doing?
Hold that.
Damn it.
Where's the bread?
I ate it.
What? All of it?
I just bought a whole
loaf two days ago.
I was hungry.

Unbelievable.
Okay, well, you...
You gotta eat
something, okay?
If we don't
get there in time,
you know
they're not gonna
let me see her,
and she's waiting.
Maybe you
should talk
to mom today.
You know the drill.
I'll take you there
whenever you
want to see her,
but I have
nothing to
say to her.
But she has some things
she needs to say to you.
It's important.
What?
Oliver, what is it?
Maybe you should
pull over.
No, I don't
need to pull over.
Just tell me.
God damn it, Oliver!
Just spit it out!
What?
Mom's getting out.
"And that's
when I knew
"what...
"How..."
Come on. We worked
too hard on this.
Come on. You can do it.
"How I had done you wrong.
"If I could eventually...
"If I...

"If I could
"eventually
"tell you
I'm sorry,
i would, but
"i can't anymore.
"And I have to...
I have to
live with that."
Thank you,
Angie.
It's courageous...
To admit
when we're
wrong.
It's not a weakness.
Lola, you
ready to read
your letter?
You don't have it.
You say
that you
love Oliver.
Then prove it.
What kind of example
are you gonna
set for him?
That you face
your fears?
Or that you
run away
from them?
You ready to read?
There you go.
Is that good?
Yeah. Perfect.
Hi, mom.
Mmm, hi.
Oli bear.
Rey.
I'm glad you came.
Uh, I have
something to
tell you.

What is it?
I got
my beautician's
license.
That's
really cool!
And maybe when i
get out of here,
I can give
you a haircut?
Yeah. Be better
than a black eye.
Rey!
Yeah, will you, uh,
do me a favor, oli,
and give me
and your brother
a minute alone?
It's okay.
When are they
releasing you?
The 15th.
You mean in two days?
You've gotta
be kidding me.
Maybe if you came
to visit me,
you wouldn't have
been left in the dark.
Okay, that's
a load of shit.
You're free now.
You don't gotta worry
about him anymore
or me.
Wh... what are
you thinking,
that I'm just
gonna give
him to you?
No.
I'm taking him.
Bo's helping
me set up

a place in town.
He's my brother,
and I'm the one
that raised him.
I know.
I'm the one
that taught him.
I know!
I was the one that was
there for him
every single day
when he came home
from school crying
because kids kicked
the shit out of him.
Him asking me
what a "junkie"
and a "whore" was.
After all that,
you just want
to take him
away from me?
I don't want
to fight you.
Great. Don't.
You're lucky
i don't tell him
what you really are.
Rey...
How long
do you think
it'll take
for you
to end up
back here?
Huh?
Two years?
One?
Not even close.
No, no, no.
I'll give you a week.
Enough!
He's my son!
What happened

in there?
You bastard.
You knew
and didn't
say anything.
I reckon she
finally told you.
Yeah, why didn't you tell me?
Instead of
letting me get
blindsided like that?
What am i
supposed to do?
You know
i don't like getting
in the middle of it.
But you are
in the middle.
Look, I care for
you boys like
you're my own.
Okay? But these things,
your mother...
I mean,
god damn it
all to hell...
Why do you
keep protecting her
after everything
she's done to you,
to us?
Huh?
We've been
better parents to Oliver
than she ever was
or ever will be.
I'm not gonna
let her take him
from me.
I'm not.
Shit.
Michelle?
Rey?
Oh, my god!

Hi.
I, uh,
thought that
was you.
Yeah.
Um, how's,
how's Stanford?
Oh, I graduated, like,
a couple years ago.
Oh. You did?
Yeah.
Oh.
Uh, hey, but
have you heard of
beat street sf?
Uh, no.
Well,
you're looking at
their social media
strategist.
Oh.
Like, I'm
in charge of the
brand development.
Okay, yeah.
Got it.
Yeah.
Actually,
i have a card.
I have my own
extension
and everything.
Oh, jeez, wow.
That's cool.
Are you
in San Francisco?
Yeah, mmm-hmm.
That's...
That's awesome.
Happy for you.
You know,
i, I wanted
to reach out
or call you or,

I don't know,
write.
It was
a long time ago.
Yeah. Yeah.
Uh, hey,
how's Oliver?
He's good.
No, he's
really good.
He's gotten
really big.
Really?
You should
come see him.
You probably wouldn't
even recognize him.
You know, you, um,
you should bring him
by Dave's joint tonight.
My whole family's
gonna be there.
I'm sure they'd
like to see you.
Pretty sure
your dad could go
without seeing me
for the rest
of his life.
Yeah.
Well, uh,
he won't
be there, so...
Oh.
Rey, my dad
passed away.
It was the cancer...
Finally got him.
That's...That's why
I'm here, you know.
We're having
his memorial
service, so...
I'm so sorry.

Uh...
Anyway, you,
you should come.
Hey, but if you
can't make it, don't...
Don't even worry.
I know this
is last minute.
No. No, I'll...
I'll be there.
Okay.
- Let's go, Gil!
- Do it again!
Come on.
Just get one more!
Come on, Gil.
Crush it!
Come on, Gil.
Ball!
Come on,
Oliver!
Let's go!
Protect the plate.
You got it.
Ball! Two strikes!
Fastball right over
the plate, buddy.
You got it!
- Strike three!
- Batter's out!
This music is lame.
I'm hungry.
Okay.
Just one more song.
Damn it, Rey!
Lights out!
Well, look what
the cat drug in.
Hello, Dave.
Hey.
Want some help?
Uh, nope.
I got it.
Thank you.

Hey, sis,
you okay?
Uh, yeah,
I'm good.
Thanks, Dave.
All right.
I'm gonna
have a smoke
if you need me.
Thanks.
You know,
you've gotten better.
What?
The song
you played
tonight,
it was
really good.
You heard it?
Yeah.
I was outside.
Oliver was giving me
a hard time,
so we stayed
out there,
but, yeah,
i saw you play.
Okay. All right.
So, uh,
what song
did I sing?
Um...
It went a, a little
something like this.
Is this tuned?
Yeah.
Okay, cool.
All right.
Okay. All right.
Thank you.
I believe you.
You were here.
Oh, my gosh. Stop!
Okay.

Thank you. Thank you.
Stop. Thank you.
I believe it.
All right
I'll tell
you what.
I'll stop
if you
sing for me.
No.
No?
No.
Okay.
Fine, fine.
You want
to hear it?
Okay. Okay.
All right.
All right, get ready.
Mmm-hmm.
Front row.
Good.
Okay.
That was the one.
Why don't
we go out
to our spot...
Like old times?
I don't know.
I, um...
I have to
get up early
for a flight.
Well, I gotta be up
in, like, five hours
to take Oliver
to school. So?
I tell you what.
Why don't
we drink one down
for your dad?
Those look
like a seahorse.
My dad

used to tell me
all the names
of the constellations
when I was little.
God, he hated it
when we would
sneak off together.
Yes, he would.
Well, you were lucky.
Why? That my
dad hated you?
That you got
all that time
with him.
The only thing
i knew about mine
was when I would
do something
to piss Lola off,
she'd go on
and on about
how I was just like him...
The way I look,
the way I talk...
Way I furrow
my brow.
What, like this?
Well, I always thought
that was the cutest
thing about you.
Well, she
didn't think so.
Anyways...
To dead dads.
Okay.
To the good ones.
Yeah.
And to the screw-ups.
I don't want you to
take this the wrong way,
but, um,
seeing you earlier
at the gas station...
You know,

it made me sad.
Well, I got Oliver.
And he needs me.
I know.
I've always
loved that about you.
What? That I gave up
my life for
someone else?
No, that you
loved him enough
to give him a life
that you couldn't have.
If you could find
a way to leave...
I could help you
get on your feet.
Oh, man, I'm sorry.
No.
No, I'm sorry.
I just, uh...
No...
It's okay.
Michelle.
Hey, what time is it?
Oh, shit.
Oliver?
Oliver?
Oliver!
Oliver?
He showed up at

3:

mumbling that you'd
left him for good.
This isn't right, Rey!
He's still a kid!
I know.
I know, okay?
Listen, it's...
Look, look, look.
I've been thinking
about you a lot,
all right?

And what you
said to me
the other day.
I can't even
imagine what all this
has done to you.
It wasn't right.
It still isn't.
It's just... I mean,
she's supposedly
turned things around.
I'm sorry.
I guess everyone
deserves a second chance.
Well,
what about me?
Huh? I never even had
a first chance.
I gotta support
my wife.
My hands are tied.
Hi. This is Michelle Turner
at beat street sf.
I'm not at my desk
at the moment.
Please leave a message
and I'll call you back.
Hey.
Hey, I've uh...
I've thought about
what you said.
I'm gonna go for it.
I'm gonna do it.
Anyways...
Give me a call back.
I gotta go.
Bye.
So,
mom said she wants
some time alone?
Yup.
So she can get
ready for us.
"For us"?

Yeah. We're all
gonna be together again.
Really?
Like a real family?
Oliver, we are
a real family.
So where are we
driving to?
It says "Santa Cruz."
Exactly.
You know i
don't like the beach.
How would you know?
Neither of us
has ever been.
I'm scared of the water,
you know that.
Okay, well, you're
gonna get there
and you're gonna
get in the water
and you're gonna love it.
All right?
Trust me.
Yeah.
Well, I'm not
getting in the water, so...
Okay, fine.
Don't get in the water.
But doesn't it
look amazing?
Yeah.
Well... does mom
know where we're going?
Yes.
When are we
coming back?
I don't know, okay?
Soon.
We'll... we'll figure
it out.
Just sit back, relax
and enjoy the
goddamn vacation.

Yeah, well, I have
a goddamn science test
Thursday.
Hey, don't be a dick.
All right?
It's gonna be fun,
all right?
All right?
Okay?
Mmm-hmm.
All right.
You know, officially,
this is a kidnapping.
2,000 route
through the 50?
Rey!
Yeah, I heard it.
Oh.
What's that?
Why are we
taking this road?
What do you mean?
It's longer.
Hey.
You rat dropping!
Why'd you do that?
I can't see.
Is that mom?
Can I talk to her?
Uh, no it's not mom.
Well, is it Bo?
No.
Rey, it's Bo.
Where the hell are you,
man? Call me.
Give me that.
Here you go.
Big day tomorrow.
Yeah?
To the beach.
Can we go to las Vegas?
Las Vegas? Why?
What do you think,
dude?

See strippers.
See strippers?
Why not?
'Cause you are
far too young
for that.
Didn't know
there was an age limit.
Well, there is.
Rey!
Oh, Rey.
Oh, jeez.
And Oliver hightower
steps up to the plate.
Bases loaded.
Full count.
Two outs.
Bottom of the ninth.
You asshole!
Strike three!
Batter's out.
You know I hate
inside pitches.
Pitchers are gonna
throw the ball inside,
okay?
Especially if they know
you don't like it.
Come on,
don't back down.
Step up!
What do I always say?
Protect the plate.
Huh?
Come on.
No, listen to me.
What do you do
if somebody tries
to take something from you?
Or they try and
push you around.
Huh?
What do you do?
Protect the plate.

I'm sorry.
I couldn't hear you.
Protect the
goddamn plate!
Thank you!
Son of a bitch!
That's it!
You stood strong,
you protected the plate.
You weren't afraid.
You okay?
Shut your hole
and pitch.
All right.
You sure?
Pitch, bitch!
Let's go, punk.
Whoo!
Take that!
Really glad that
we're all gonna be
a family again.
I don't know,
maybe we should
call the police.
No.
No police.
Rey's been pulling
these pictures out of
my magazines for years.
He likes fishing?
Yeah, which is funny,
'cause he's never been.
I mean, he's never
so much as picked up a rod.
But he sure likes
dreaming about it.
But they're
just dreams.
When he was small...
We used to imagine
we'd go there together.
I used to make
the sound of the ocean

just to help him
fall asleep.
That's where
they're headed.
What?
They're going to
Santa Cruz.
How do you know?
Look.
They could be anywhere...
I know my son.
Guess I'd probably
buy a plane ticket.
Go to Malaysia.
Where's that?
It's in Asia.
Why don't you
pick up the phone?
Because I don't want to.
But why?
What if he's calling
about mom?
He's not calling
about mom.
Trust me.
He hates mom.
Why do you guys
hate her so much?
Oliver?
Oliver!
Oliver!
Hey.
What are you doing
out here?
I miss mom.
I miss Bo.
Is that my phone?
What did you do?
Did you call her?
I don't know
your password.
It's 0-5-2-2.
It's 0-5-2-2.
Go ahead.

Call him if
you want to.
I can call them?
Yeah, of course
you can.
But what sucks is
that you don't trust me.
I do trust you.
Really?
Well, then why
did you come
all the way out here
in the middle of
the night
and steal my phone
to try and call them?
Hmm?
I don't know what
you're waiting for.
Call them.
See what they
have to say.
It's clear you think
I'm some sort
of liar.
I know you're
not a liar.
After we get
to the beach,
go back.
And you'll
talk to her.
But we'll talk to her
together.
As a family.
Okay?
Promise me.
Please.
Okay.
Okay.
Stop it.
Be civilized.
Chew, swallow,
then talk.

Are you serious?
That's disgusting.
At least it's not
coming out the other end.
Yeah.
Oh, my god, dude!
Oh, my god!
You... oh, you suck!
Come on!
Oh, god!
Shit.
What's wrong with it?
I don't know.
So what do we do now?
Come on.
Let's go find some help.
Man,
it's worse than I thought.
Hey, it's a good thing
i picked you up, bro.
How much will it cost
to fix all that?
\$3,000.
3,000? Back home,
I work in a gas station,
all right,
so I know a thing or two
about cars...
I mean, the car's dead,
brother.
I don't know what
to tell you, all right?
I don't have
that kind of money.
I'll help you out, okay?
I'll buy it off of you.
How much?
I'll give you
100 for it.
I mean, hell, you're gonna
have to junk it anyway.
100?
What was I supposed to do?
How are we

gonna get home?
I don't have
the money to fix it.
Do you have
3,000 bucks on you?
No, I didn't think so.
100 ducats, brother!
Hey!
We're not selling.
Not for 100.
Want the car?
The price is 500.
Well, what's he
talking about? Here.
100, as we agreed.
You know,
it's actually his car.
What? He's, like,
eight years old.
I'm 10.
He's 10.
Whatever, man.
10-year-olds don't own cars.
Look, our mom
left it to him
when she died...
Last week.
Yeah, but you and I,
we already made a deal.
I know, okay?
But that car, that's all
that's left of her.
That's all he's got.
She used to take me
on road trips...
Like this one.
Yeah? What'd she die of?
She killed herself.
That's why we were
headed to the ocean,
to spread her ashes there.
You know, I, I lost
my mother early, too, kid.
All right, everything is

gonna be all right.
So how about 300?
Okay, this is
my final offer,
and I am
being nice, kid,
because of your mother
and all.
My mother
would have told me
only to accept 500,
and I keep the tie
for the funeral.
Little shit.
One, two, three, four.
That's 500.
Take it before i
change my mind.
Bo...
There's enough room
in here for both of us.
Bo.
What?
Take off your boots.
Don't.
What's wrong?
Just don't do that.
Don't do what?
I'm just gonna sleep
on the floor, okay?
I gotta pull over.
Bo, Bo, we're so close.
And what are we gonna do
if we find them?
I mean, you just gonna
take Oliver from Rey?
Over and over,
those boys ain't had
nothin'
but disappointment
and heartbreak.
But you know
what kept them going?
They always

had each other.
Now you want
to take that, too.
You want
to take that away.
I found this
hidden on your desk.
You only put it on
when you came
to see me, didn't you?
You don't know
how hard it was
to me to keep
putting this thing on.
I mean, there are times
I just wanted
to Chuck it, you know,
just throw it all away
after what you did.
I'd think about leaving,
you know.
You'd be waiting for me
to visit.
One day, I just wouldn't
be there. I'd be gone.
When I was in prison,
i felt so alone.
Especially when I realized
how much pain
i had caused you.
Sometimes I wanted
to kill myself for it.
You used to talk
about a garden.
You told me
you wanted to plant
a huge garden
in the desert.
An oasis.
You wanted
to create life there.
Yeah, plant fruit trees
and grow vegetables.
Yes.

And for six years,
I lead myself
to believe
that when I got out,
that we could create
that life together...
A good one.
You, me, Oliver.
What about Rey?
I mean, you ever
think about him?
Man...
We're here
to see Michelle Turner.
Have a seat, please.
Hi.
Yes?
Yes, is, is
Michelle here?
Uh, she is here.
She's just really busy,
in and out
of meetings all day.
Okay. Well, did you
let her know
that we're
here waiting?
Sir, she'll be out
to meet you when she's ready.
Okay.
Hey, grab your stuff.
Come on.
No. Sir!
Excuse me!
Michelle?
- Sir, excuse me! Sir!
- Michelle?
What are you doing?
Excuse me!
Do you know
where Michelle Turner is?
Sir!
Anyone?
Michelle?

Rey!
What the hell
are you doing here?
I'm so sorry, Michelle.
They just barged in.
Do you want me
to call security?
Oh, no, no.
Um, I got it. Thank you.
Sorry. Could you just
come with me real quick?
Yeah.
Do you know we
were waiting outside
in that lobby
for over two hours?
I'm in meetings
all day. I mean,
you can't just come
barging in to where I work.
Rey, that, that night
we spent together...
Hey, you all right?
Yeah. Yeah. Um...
Know what? I'll be back in
in a minute.
Sweetie,
who's this guy?
He's an old friend.
We went
to high school together.
Could you just give me
one more minute?
Wait. You have
a boyfriend?
Fiance.
Uh...
Why would you
tell me to come here
if you have a fiance?
You asked him
to come here. But...
It's not even
like that, Luke.

I ran into him
at my dad's funeral.
No! That's not true!
We never even went
to a funeral!
Oliver, please.
Hey.
Vacation, my ass.
You never want
to go back, do you?
Yes.
No. No, you don't.
Come on.
'Cause you're a liar, Rey.
You're a liar.
You're a liar!
I want to talk to mom
right now.
Okay. Okay, we will.
No! Right now!
Relax!
Right now! Right now!
Oliver. Oliver, please.
No.
You shut your face,
you bitch!
Slut! Whore!
All right, that's enough!
Hey!
Jack!
Oh, my god!
Rey!
Rey, wait! Please!
What?
This is...
This is messed up, okay?
This is really messed up,
and it's my fault.
Yeah.
I didn't think I would ever
hear from you again, okay?
I didn't think that you
would actually come.
Well, I did.

Yeah.

Yeah, you did.

What did you think

was gonna happen?

I don't know.

I guess, like an idiot,

I thought things

could still work out.

I gotta look

for my brother.

Hey! Hey!

Where'd you

get this car?

That's

my son's car.

Heh. Your son's?

Talking about

two brothers,

one about 25 years old,

the other a little smart-ass

about 10, like that high?

Yes.

Aren't you supposed

to be dead?

What?

That piece of shit

broke down.

I picked them up yesterday.

Where did they go?

I don't know.

I mean, they hopped

on a bus yesterday morning.

They were headed

someplace by the coast.

I mean, apparently,

they were going there

to spread your ashes.

Come here.

Let me see those.

I'll give them back.

They're running the tide.

What?

That boat. See?

Here. Look.

They're going
to where the tide moves,
where it changes.

Why?

The fish feed where the tide
churns everything up,
so the fishermen,
they go there, too.

That's where
all the life is.

Hey...

I know you're mad, okay?

You're a liar,
and I believed you.

I didn't mean to,
Oliver, okay?

I just don't want
to lose you.

Well, I don't want to run
away from anything anymore.

All I wanted was for you
and mom to stop hurting.

And I wanted us
to be together again.

Just, just come inside,
all right? Come on.

You can't stop me
anymore.

I want mom.

You don't have mom.

You got me.

That's it.

So get inside.

No.

I said get inside!

Make me.

What?

I said make me.

Okay.

Are you crazy?

Oliver! Stop it!

Don't let me take away
the inner half!

What do you when someone

tries to take something
from you, huh?
Ow!
Protect
the goddamn plate!
Protect that, bitch!
You don't know
what she is.
I don't care!
Let me in.
Or what?
Ah, shit.
Listen to me!
You don't know her
like I do,
all right?
Let's get that straight.
She doesn't care about us.
She never did.
You're a liar!
You're a big,
fat, stupid liar!
She used to leave us,
Oliver,
sometimes for days
at a time, okay?
And when she'd come home,
she'd start yelling about
the house not being clean,
or she'd find something else
to blame us for.
And I knew when it
was coming, all right?
I knew when Bo was at work
and she had us
at home alone,
that's when
it was gonna happen,
so I took you,
and I put you in your room,
and I locked the door.
This isn't true.
You don't remember.
You were

only two years old.
I don't want
to hear anymore!
If she did come back,
she'd come in high.
Do you know what that is?
Do you know
what high is, hmm?
She'd start yelling.
First about
something small.
Then she'd
work herself up,
and then she'd
start pushing me,
hit me with things.
What things?
Whatever was around, okay?
It didn't matter.
Most of the time,
she'd throw things,
shoes, whatever.
She didn't care.
Or she'd whip me
with a belt...
A couple of times
with a baseball bat.
You're making it up!
Oliver!
Oliver! Stop!
Listen to me! Hey!
Stop! Stop!
Listen to me.
One night, you came
out of your room
and you saw her
kicking me,
so you
started screaming,
and you wouldn't stop.
So she started
screaming back at you,
and that only made you
more scared,

so you started to cry,
okay, real loud.
And she didn't know
how to get you to stop.
So she grabbed you
by the face...
This isn't true!
You're a liar!
You're just making it up
so I'd stay with you
and so I'd think she's
a bad person, but she's not!
Listen to me! I'm not
fucking lying to you!
I'm telling you
the truth!
It's your mom!
Even if she did,
i don't care!
She's changed!
I know she has changed!
No! People don't
just change, Oliver.
Well, she changed for me,
you asshole!
Where are you going?
I'm going home!
No, you're not.
Get over here. Stop!
I hate you!
Oliver, stop!
Stop it! Stop!
I'm trying to put
the past in the past,
if you'll let me.
I've struggled
for six years
to tell you that.
Did I leave
anything out?
You know
what I think about?
Know what I remember
about us?

All the lies you told me
about getting cleaned up.
And I loved you
and the boys...
But you were never mine
to begin with.
Hello?
Rey! Where are you?
We'll be there.
Hey.
You came back.
I'll always come back.
I'm sorry.
It's not your fault.
It doesn't hurt anymore.
It's fine. It's okay.
No, it's not okay.
It's never okay.
Did she really
do those things?
Come on! Get in!
Let's go.
Don't be afraid,
okay?
I'll teach you.
Let's go!
Just a step!
Let's go.
Oliver...
You trust me or not?
Ooh, shit, that's cold.
That is cold.
Ooh, mama, mama!
Hey, open your eyes.
Open 'em.
Am I doing it?
You're doing it.
Look. Come on.
Come on.
Come out deeper.
Now touch
my hand.
Yeah!
You okay? Come on.

Let's go, punk.
You okay?
Yeah.
How 'bout you?
I'm here, ain't I?
Oliver? Is he here?
He's fine. Don't worry.
Where is she?
Look, she's not
doing so good. I'm...
Just hear her out.
I'm glad you called.
Oliver wants this.
He thinks we can be
some sort of family again.
When I had you, I...
I was barely a teenager.
Your father and me
were in love.
And when he left us...
I didn't know
what to do.
And every time
i looked at you...
I was reminded
of all the things
I couldn't give...
All the things
you deserved.
And I had always
wanted someone,
something...
...to want me
like that.
When I finally
got it, I...
I didn't know
what to do with it.
You were the living,
breathing proof
of all the promises
we couldn't keep.
Because somehow...
I wasn't

good enough...
...for the guy
that I loved.
And is that my fault?
No.
No. It's mine.
And I wish...
I wish that i
could take back
everything
I've done to you.
I never
stop thinking
about how
you had to pay
for my failings
as a mother.
And I know that i
can never right
the wrongs
that I have done,
but I had to learn
to forgive myself.
And I know
you thought
that I was trying
to forget.
But I can never forget.
And I'm hoping that,
with time...
You'll forgive me.
And you'll be
able to see me
as a mother again.
How can I be sure...
That you won't use again?
Rey, when you
ran away with him...
I felt like
i had nothing left,
that no one
would ever want me.
Oliver wants you.
He needs you.

And he believes in you.
Just give me the chance.
Give me the chance
to do right by him.
I'm not gonna take him
away from you, Rey.
All I'm asking for
is the chance to be
a good mother to him,
and I am so sorry.
I'm so sorry
that I could not be
a good mother to you.
But I can
be that to him...
If you'll let me.
Mom!
Oliver!
Why are you looking
at me like that?
We're a family again.
I mean, Rey, you said that
we'd be a family again.
That's what this is,
isn't it?
Hey.
No, Rey, I will not...
I'm not leaving you.
Listen to me.
You're gonna be okay.
I don't want
to leave you, Rey.
What do we
always say?
I'm, I'm not going to.
Just say it.
Don't make me.
Please, Oliver.
Promise me
you won't forget.
You can't forget.
You can't.
What do we always say?
Protect the goddamn plate.

Protect
that goddamn plate.
That's right.
I love you, buddy.
All right.
He's all yours.
You did good.