0:02

Aunt Viv: Lou, if you walk out of Will's life now, don't you ever come back!

00:12

Uncle Phil: Sit down.

Lou: Don't got no time for a lecture.
Uncle Phil: I said sit down, Lou!

00:24

Lou sighs

Uncle Phil: You know, Will was doing just fine 'til you showed up. But now that you're back, you have responsibilities to him!

Lou: Look, we're still gonna take the trip.
Uncle Phil: Oh, bull! Bull! Will is not a coat that
you hang in the coat and pick up whenever
you're ready to wear it! His life goes on. He's not
supposed to be here for you. You're supposed
to be here for him!

Lou: Get off my back! You think I want this? It just happened! Now, Will was a baby and I was scared-

00:57

Uncle Phil: Cut the crap, alright? Cut it! Cause I've been there but I didn't run out on my family. I was there everyday for them because that's what a man does.

Lou: Fine, Phillip! You win! You're the man. You're a man better than me. You happy? Now you gonna tell Will or not?

Uncle Phil: I'm not gonna do your dirty work for you.

Lou: Fine. I'll call him from the road.

Uncle Phil: Then why don't you do that?

Lou: Yeah, I'll do that.

01:28

Will: Daddy-o! What's up?

Lou: Will! Hey, I'm glad you're here. Um, some business came up I gotta handle so we're gonna have to put, uh, our trip on

hold. You understand.

Will: Yeah. Yeah, that's cool. That's cool.

Lou: Just for a couple of weeks..

Will: Mhm. I understand.

Lou: Maybe longer.

Will: Yeah. Whatever. Whatever.

Lou: Look, I'll call you next week and we'll

iron out the details okay?

Will: Yeah...

Lou: It was great seeing you, son.

02:07

Will: You too, Lou.

02:15

Lou: Yup. Yeah. Um.

02:24

Uncle Phil: I'm sorry, Will.

Will: You know what, actually, this works out better for me, you know? Slimmies' summer, come to class wearing next-

Uncle Phil: Will, it's alright to be angry.
Will: Hey, why should I be mad? At least he said goodbye this time. I just wish I hadn't

wasted my money buying his stupid present.

02:43

Uncle Phil: I-I'm sorry. I'd- You know, if there was something that I could do.

Will: Hey, you know what, you ain't gonna do no nothing, Uncle Phil. You know. Ain't like I'm still five years old, you know? Ain't like I'm gonna be sitting up every night, asking