

DANNY: Hi, dad! Look what I made for the windows!

GEORGE: Those are nice, son.

DANNY: I'm going to go hang them right now. Wanna help?

GEORGE: Sure. Danny, you really like this shop, don't you?

DANNY: Of course! What kind of question is that?

GEORGE: I was just thinking. Wouldn't it be nice if we didn't have to be here all the time? We could go fishing or play sports or just about anything.

DANNY: But I don't want to do anything else.

GEORGE: Son, I'm thinking about selling _____ {2} .

DANNY: But, dad, you can't!

GEORGE: It's getting so difficult to manage; and, look, almost no one has been in the shop all day and it's our busiest day of the year.

DANNY: Remember when you told me that when you find something you love to do, you should keep at it, even if it gets hard? Like the time you thought about selling Besse because she chews so loud? Or that time you shocked yourself and were in a coma for three weeks? You didn't stop being a veterinarian or an electrician.

GEORGE: That's right, but-

DANNY: Well, I want to sell antiques and make paper snowflakes. Even if it gets hard to do. So I would rather keep trying than give up. Please, dad, for me. *(beat)* And mom?

GEORGE: You're right, son. Thanks for setting me straight.

DANNY: Where's Felice? Is she excited about the lighting tonight?

GEORGE: I think we'd better forget about Felice. She turned out to be a different person than I thought she was.