

KENDALL ROY_M40s Series Reg

Ep 309 - Green Pages - 6.24.21

20.

7

CONTINUED:

7

Roman smiles, the insider, but can Shiv sense it's not real?
Kendall arrives.

Start



KENDALL

Hey. Hello? So what is this?

SHIV

Ken. Take a seat.

He looks around and makes a decision. Okay.

SHIV (CONT'D)

Look Ken, we all just wanted to get
together here to tell you that we
love you.

Roman struggles but doesn't make a joke or do a fake puke.

KENDALL

What?

SHIV

Right?

CONNOR

I love you. Straight up.

ROMAN

Sure. No, I don't want you to die --
yeah. So.

KENDALL

What is this? What's the angle?

CONNOR

No angle. We're worried you tried
consciously or subconsciously to --

KENDALL

Are you trying to shut me down?

ROMAN

Dude, you kind of tried to kill
yourself and that's not cool.

KENDALL

I fell off an inflatable.

ROMAN

Oh sure.

KENDALL

Is this an 'intervention'?

(CONTINUED)

SHIV

We just wanted to say we -- a lot
has been said -- but we do all want
you to be - okay. Basically, okay?
We want that.

KENDALL

Why do you get to do an
intervention on me?
(to each of them)
You need an intervention. You need
an intervention. You need an
intervention.

ROMAN

Well that may well be true, but
you're top of the pile right now,
we'll do mine tomorrow.

SHIV

Suicides jump the line.

KENDALL

I fell off my fucking floatie!

SHIV

You're an addict. You're addicted
to booze and drugs and to
relationships and to sex and to
work, and to the family drama.

KENDALL

Well, no, sorry, look who's fucking
here? I don't see it. You don't
have any standing.

SHIV

Legal papers on Instagram? Another
fucking tell all interview they
don't even want?

KENDALL

I have to put out those papers in
order to complete my exit strategy
from the firm.

ROME

You tried to fuck your nanny Ken,
what part of your MBA is that?

KENDALL

Not true. No, so you can take this
little committee of public fucking
safety and fuck off.

CONNOR

You need to stop trying to kill
Dad. You're selfish and self-
centered.

ROMAN

Hey Con?

CONNOR

What? I can't say my piece?

Shiv and Roman look at him like - cool it. Infuriating.

SHIV

(aside to him)
I'll lead, yeah?

Connor takes a steak knife and starts drawing patterns on the
table with it in geometric shapes, stewing.

Kendall musters his response. Tries even, to hear them.
Though he can't really bear to hear them through all the
layers of mixed-feelings and suspicions --

KENDALL

Okay. Look. I hear you. But I feel
like everything I have done has
been with good intentions. And I do
think this is actually about all of
you more than me. But listen, I
feel like I'm sounding defensive
when I'm not - I'm hearing you.

ROMAN

But we're not saying anything.

KENDALL

Well I know what you would be
saying and if you want to say it,
say it. But I've thought about this
all a lot.

But the emotion has got to Kendall. He looks down.

ROMAN

It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

KENDALL

Pricks.

(a beat)

Look. I dunno. Things went off
course, maybe. But can you imagine
how it felt? As the eldest son -- I
mean- to be promised something and
then. You know?

They all nod. A beat of quiet.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

Just have it taken?

END

SHIV

Sure man.

Connor has been stewing, dragging the cutlery around.

CONNOR

(inaudible - a very low
murmur)

I'm the eldest son.

ROMAN

What's that?

CONNOR

I am the eldest son.

SHIV

Sure, obviously Con. But you know
what he means?

CONNOR

I'm the eldest son, and no one even
told me about this merger of
fucking equals and what if I want
to take over because *I am the
eldest son!!*

SHIV

Hey easy. It's okay.

CONNOR

I am the eldest son and I must be
considered! I need to be taken into
account!

KENDALL

Con. We're talking about what I
actually lost ...

(CONTINUED)