Hey buddy, come in and have a seat. Your mom told me you didn't want to come in and see me today because of our last conversat ion. And I apologize, buddy, I really do. I shouldn't have lash ed out like that. I was out of character. I mean, you're only e ight years old. And I had no business talking to you that way. So I wanted to extend a very sincere apology to you. You think we can be friends and get over this?

I quess so...

Thatta boy. And I promise from this day forward that if you don 't act like a little fucking retard and piss me off again, I wo n't lash out like that. There's consequences for everything, Jo yner. You act like a little prick, you get the mean doctor you don't wanna see. It's that simple. Now, mom tells me you don't like the prescription I gave you

Not really...

Well, what if I told you that I had a prescription that you can 't get at the pharmacy?

Like what?

You ever used cocaine, Joyner?

What's that?

How about lean?

I never heard of it

Give me your backpack

Why?

I'm going to put a few things in there for you, and I guarantee this will take all your ADHD away for good. How's that sound?

Um...

It'll be our little secret

I'm not sure about this

Don't tell mom. If you do, no more treatment for you