

GOOD WILL HUNTING - SEAN & WILL - IT'S  
NOT YOUR FAULT

WILL

What is that?

SEAN

This is your file.

I hafta' send it back to the judge for evaluation.

WILL

Hey, you're not gunna fail me, are you? What's  
it say?

SEAN

Wanna read it?

WILL

Why?... Have you had any uh... experience with  
that?

SEAN

Twenty years of counseling.

Yeah, I've seen some pretty awful shit.

WILL

I mean have you had any... experience with  
that?

SEAN

Personally? Yeah... yeah I have.

WILL

It sure ain't good.

SEAN

My father was an alcoholic.

Mean fuckin' drunk.

He'd come home hammered, lookin' to wail on  
somebody.

So, I had to provoke him so he wouldn't go after  
my mother and little brother.

Interesting nights were when he wore his rings.

WILL

Yeah... he used to just put a uh... a wrench, a  
stick, and a belt on the table, and just say  
choose.

SEAN

Well, I gotta' go with the belt there, Vanna.

WILL  
Uh... well, I used to go with the wrench.

SEAN  
Why the wrench?

WILL  
Cause Fuck him, that's why.

SEAN  
Your foster father?

WILL  
Yeah.  
So uh... you know, what is it? Like, Will has an attachment disorder? Is it all that stuff? Fear of abandonment? Is that why uh... is that why I broke up with Skylar?

SEAN  
I didn't know you had.

WILL  
Yeah... I did.

SEAN  
You wanna talk about it?

WILL  
No...

SEAN  
Hey, Will? I don't know a lot. But you see this?  
All this shit.  
It's not your fault.

WILL  
Yeah, I know that.

SEAN  
Look at me, son.  
It's not your fault.

WILL  
I know.

SEAN  
It's not your fault.

WILL  
I know.

SEAN  
No, no, you don't.  
It's not your fault.

WILL  
I know.

SEAN  
It's not your fault.

WILL  
All right.

SEAN  
It's not your fault.  
It's not your fault.

WILL  
Don't fuck with me.

SEAN  
It's not your fault.

WILL  
Don't fuck with me all right? Don't fuck with me,  
Sean, not you.

SEAN  
It's not your fault...  
It's not your fault...

WILL  
*(through heavy sobbing)*  
Oh God....Oh God, I'm so sorry...

SEAN  
Fuck them, okay?