

Overdose of Truth

By

Andrew Messer

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Andrew Messer  
andrewcmesser@gmail.com

FADING IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KARLA (18) and JONAS (19) sit on a couch in a darkened room. They are silent, staring into their own thoughts.

JONAS  
Let's keep it.

KARLA  
It's been six minutes. Isn't that a bit quick?

JONAS  
I'm just trying to be supportive.

KARLA  
It could be wrong.

Jonas is quiet.

JONAS  
But blue means blue, right?

Karla reveals a POSITIVE PREGNANCY TEST in her hand.

KARLA  
I guess.

JONAS  
So I'm trying to make a real decision.

KARLA  
Alone. You didn't even ask.

JONAS  
I just...I'm gonna stand by you.

KARLA  
Nobody said you weren't, Jonas.

She moves, wanting to leave the situation.

JONAS  
I'm being a man about this.

Karla rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

KARLA

I know. Just keep some things to yourself right now. I don't need an overdose of truth.

Jonas pulls her closer, trying to hold her.

JONAS

Sorry.

Beat. He strokes her hair. She shakes him off.

KARLA

My mom is going to...probably kill me.

JONAS

No, she isn't.

KARLA

No, she will. She'll give me her "I had you at such a young age" talk again.

Jonas laughs.

KARLA (cont'd)

It's not a goddamn joke.

JONAS

I was just thinking about what she'll do to me.

KARLA

Rip your balls off.

JONAS

Too late for that.

Karla smiles.

Then she begins to cry.

KARLA

We can't have a kid, Jonas. We can't do that.

JONAS

If you want to get rid of it...

KARLA

That's not what I mean.

JONAS

But what...

KARLA

I mean we aren't...you want to be together forever?

JONAS

What?

KARLA

I don't know...

Jonas backs away to look at her.

JONAS

(suddenly terrified)

We have something good, something real?

KARLA

But...

JONAS

No. I want to be with you.

Karla sits up.

KARLA

Just stop for a minute.

JONAS

What did you mean?

KARLA

(cornered)

I don't know, okay?

JONAS

We can get rid of it. Fix this, you know? Just get past it.

KARLA

Pretend it didn't happen?

JONAS

Not like that, but...yeah. I love you, Karla.

Karla looks at him. He kisses her. She doesn't feel it.

(CONTINUED)

KARLA  
I'm scared.

JONAS  
Me too.

He kisses her again. Pulls her in close. She goes with it this time, she doesn't know what else to do. He takes her shirt off; she's only in a bra now. She straddles him. They kiss more passionately, his hands start moving, sliding lower...

And then she stops, pushing him away, violently leaving his lap, searching for her shirt.

KARLA  
Oh, God. Jesus, we can't do this!

JONAS  
What are you talking about?

KARLA  
(angry)  
This! Just fucking again because we can't figure anything out.

She's standing now, putting her shirt on.

KARLA (cont'd)  
I want to find a clinic in the morning.

JONAS  
(totally off guard)  
What? Wait...

KARLA  
No! It's done.

Jonas reaches for her.

KARLA (cont'd)  
Just don't touch me right now!

JONAS  
Karla, I...

KARLA  
No, I'm finding the phone number and making an appointment for tomorrow.

She finds her purse and coat.

JONAS  
Karla, what the hell?

KARLA  
I meant it. It's done.

JONAS  
(loud, upset)  
What is?

KARLA  
Us, Jonas!

Jonas' world collapses.

JONAS  
Wait.

KARLA  
Stop telling me to wait. You want to be a man about this? Deal with it. I don't want a baby, and I don't want to fuck.

JONAS  
That's not what I was doing.

KARLA  
Yes, it was. I'll call you in the morning. We can split the cost.

Jonas is frozen. She waits a second, then turns to leave.

JONAS  
(terror, anger, confusion)  
Goddammit, Karla, what are you doing? I love you!

KARLA  
Fine. We can talk about it tomorrow.

She walks away. Jonas hears the sound of a door.

He is crying.

END