

IT'S YOUR FAULT

Written by

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Pages: 2+

Characters:

Peter, male, 45+ father

Carrie, female, 20's, daughter

Nurse, female, any age, 2 lines

Synopsis: Carrie lays in a hospital bed with her jaw wired shut after a car accident in which her mother was killed. Her alcoholic father, Peter, tries to ask for forgiveness, as he was the driver.

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Mock Sides, Volume 2: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

CARRIE lays in a hospital bed. Her eyes are barely open. In rolls her distraught father, PETER. He wheels his chair up next to her bed. She can barely move but tries to move away from him as she groans.

PETER

Don't try to talk. The Doctor's had to wire your jaw shut.

He looks her over.

PETER

Baby, I am so sorry.

(pause)

There is something I have to tell you.

He starts taking a few big breaths. She glares at him.

PETER

Your mother didn't make it.

She moans again, this time from sadness.

PETER

They said she didn't feel anything. That it happened quick.

CARRIE

(through a clenched jaw)

Your fault.

PETER

I swear, I didn't see that car. It came out of nowhere.

She huffs. Then points to him and motions like she is drinking.

CARRIE

(through a clenched jaw)

Drink.

PETER

I didn't have that much to drink. Only a couple of glasses after work.

She moans again on the verge of tears.

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PETER

I know, it's no excuse. I really don't know what to say.

CARRIE

(through clenched jaw)
Hate you.

This hits Peter hard.

PETER

Baby please don't say that. It was an accident. An unfortunate accident.

CARRIE

(through clenched jaw)
Don't care. Leave.

PETER

You have to forgive me. Please. You are all I have left now.

She shakes her head no. He looks over at her and reaches out to touch her. She backs away the best she can. There is a long pause as he just stares at her.

PETER

You're my little girl. You know I would never do anything to hurt you.

She turns her head away.

PETER

You look so much like your mother.
(pause)
The doctor's say that you are going to be fine. Just a little work and you should be better in no time.

CARRIE

(through clenched jaw)
What about you?

He looks down at his legs. Silence.

PETER

As soon as my legs heal they are taking me to jail.
(pause)
I just don't want to go in there thinking that you hate me.

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She looks away again.

PETER

Please say you don't hate me.

Her head remains away from him. Just then a NURSE walks into the room.

NURSE

Mr. Blanchard? You have to leave now and go back to your room. Carrie needs her rest.

Peter ignores her and reaches out to touch his daughter again. She pulls her hand away from him.

NURSE

Mr. Blanchard.

He turns his wheelchair around and wheels out of the room as we...

FADE TO BLACK.