

SAMPLE - House Arrest

by

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INT. KITCHEN - DAWN

Stephanie is sitting at the table enjoying a cup of tea as Karla and Mason walk in.

STEPHANIE
You're up early. Couldn't sleep
dear?

Karla doesn't reply. Stephanie gets up and walks over to Karla who is still in Mason's clutches.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
You still feel a little woozy from
the sedative don't you?

Stephanie strokes Karla's face. Karla tries to pull away but with little success.

KARLA
Don't touch me.

STEPHANIE
Well someone's chipper today.

KARLA
Fuck you.

Stephanie's expression darkens.

STEPHANIE
I don't recall raising you to speak
like some illiterate truck driver.

Stephanie leans right up to Karla's face.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Did I Rachel?

KARLA
It's Karla.

STEPHANIE
God, you still on about that?

KARLA
What do you want from me?

STEPHANIE
Right now I'd like a little more
respect from my daughter.

Karla again says nothing.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Look I know you're not too happy with me right now. It's been a rocky couple of days, but maybe we could start over.

KARLA

Great. I'm Karla and I'd like to leave.

Karla tries to pull away, but Mason keeps her close. Stephanie laughs.

STEPHANIE

You are persistent, I'll give you that, but you need to drop the charades if we're going to make this work. Maybe we could start over during breakfast.

KARLA

No.

STEPHANIE

That's it? That's all I get? Just 'no'?

KARLA

I'm not going to sit here and indulge your twisted delusion.

Stephanie looks at Mason frustrated.

STEPHANIE

You know what? Just because you've been on your own for half a second doesn't mean you know everything there is to know. I am still your mother and you will listen to me.

KARLA

(smirking, slowly)

No.

STEPHANIE

Why are you being so difficult? I am trying to mend our broken relationship, and you're giving me nothing.

MASON

Come on Rachel. Listen to your mother.

Karla angrily pushes Mason off. He finally lets go.

KARLA

It's KARLA! And I'm not going to do jack shit for you. If you don't let me go right now I swear to God I'll-

STEPHANIE

Do what? In case you haven't noticed sweetheart you're outnumbered. I am your mother and I will not tolerate this appalling behaviour, or that crude language in my house.

KARLA

If you don't like it then let me leave.

STEPHANIE

Oh I'm not going to kick you out over something as small as that, but I should warn you that I control what you eat and when you eat, so unless you'd like to go hungry you'll sit down for breakfast.

Karla glares at her, but eventually sits down, with a little help from Mason nudging her.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Now was that so hard?

Karla ignores her. Stephanie looks up at Mason.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

You'd think I was torturing the girl.

Mason shrugs. Stephanie then heads to the fridge.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Now, does orange juice sound good.

Karla again doesn't answer.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a yes. Mason could you grab some glasses.

Mason glances over at Karla and then to the front door that would be exposed the second he left, but he waves off his concern.

MASON

Yeah, sure.

Mason heads to the cupboards. Karla looks discouragingly at the front door. Mason hands Stephanie three glasses. She pours Karla a glass.

STEPHANIE

So, what're you cravin-

KARLA

People will come looking for me. By now my boyfriend would've gone to the police.

STEPHANIE

Ah yes. Good ol' Jacob. The one you lied to correct? Something about a hotel.

KARLA

They'll trace my phone here.

STEPHANIE

What makes you think your phone is still here?

Karla falters for a second.

KARLA

...Where is it?

STEPHANIE

You kids are constantly glued to your phones. It's nice to take a break from all that.

KARLA

Where is my phone?

STEPHANIE

But now that you've brought him up, I would like to talk to you about this Jacob.

KARLA

Really?

STEPHANIE

I don't want you seeing him anymore. You will call it off.

Karla laughs.

KARLA

...You're not serious?

STEPHANIE

Dead serious. You're too young to get distracted by some boy.

KARLA

I don't even have my phone, so how could I call it off?

STEPHANIE

Right. Guess he'll get the hint when you stop texting him back.

Karla just shakes her head.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Look, you might not agree with this, but I don't really care. I make the rules and you will follow them.

KARLA

I'm not a child.

STEPHANIE

Oh please, you're so naive. Boys at that age only want one thing. You may think he's different because he's a 'nice' guy who listens to you, but underneath all that charm he's just like all the other boys. Don't you see I'm trying to protect you?

KARLA

Is that how you justify this?

STEPHANIE

I just don't want you to be taken advantage of.

KARLA

Jesus Christ. You don't own me. You won't be able to keep me here forever. Sooner or later they'll find me, and you'll be the one who's locked up you crazy bitch!

Stephanie slams her hand on the table.

STEPHANIE

That's enough! This clearly isn't working. Just go to your room.

KARLA

That's not my room!

STEPHANIE

Yes it is. Now go.

Karla holds her ground. Stephanie urges Mason over. He sighs, but does so anyways.

KARLA

I'd like to see how you handle things when he's not around.

Mason reaches for Karla's arm, but she pulls away.

KARLA (CONT'D)

I can walk myself!

They leave. Stephanie discouragingly hangs her head.