

Script            Stain

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Carmen stands by a bus stop. Thomas suddenly appears and approaches.

                  THOMAS  
Carmen.

                  CARMEN  
Thomas, what are you doing?

                  THOMAS  
I wanted to see you.

                  CARMEN  
When you broke up and I said I  
didn't think we should see each  
other, I meant it. This development  
doesn't change a thing.

                  THOMAS  
I know that. I know what you said.

                  CARMEN  
So?

                  THOMAS  
I think what you're doing is  
selfish.

                  CARMEN  
It's what I have to do.

                  THOMAS  
But it's selfish.

                  CARMEN  
Then it's selfish.

                  THOMAS  
Fine, then I'm going to be selfish,  
too. I'll be selfish and see you  
when you don't want me to.

                  CARMEN  
Why do you want to see me, Thomas?

Thomas reaches into his pocket and takes out some money.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

Here.

CARMEN

What is that?

THOMAS

I've been working. I got paid.

CARMEN

I don't want your money now,  
Thomas.

THOMAS

Take it!

CARMEN

No!

Thomas throws the money at her, violently.

THOMAS

Fuck you, then!

CARMEN

Yeah? Well, fuck you, too! Fuck you  
for doing this to me!

THOMAS

How many times do I have to  
apologize for that?

CARMEN

It's not about apologizing!

THOMAS

Then what is it about? Tell me.

CARMEN

You wouldn't understand. You're  
just part of the problem.

THOMAS

I want to fix it!

CARMEN

You can't. You lied to me. That's  
never going to be fixed. You can't  
go back and do that over! That's  
going to stay with you! Always!

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

You don't want this baby. You're just doing it to stick it to me.

CARMEN

This is not about you! This is about me and I don't have any other choice!

THOMAS

You could have an abortion.

CARMEN

Fuck you! I'm not living with that! Having this baby is the last thing I need to do but I'm going to have it because it's the right one and then I'm going to raise this baby and when he or she's old enough to ask questions, I'm going to tell him or her all about you and it won't be kind, it'll be the truth and I swear I'll make sure they'll hate you for it! Just like I hate you for it!

THOMAS

That doesn't make any sense.

CARMEN

(withering)

You're just a boy, Thomas.