

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.