

Int. Jenny's House.

(THERE SHOULD BE A BEEPING IN THIS SCENE. THE BEEPING IS AN ANSWERING MACHINE, BUT IT SHOULD SOUND ALMOST LIKE A HEART MONITOR.)

SOUND: BEEPING.

HERSH GARFIELD

(TALKING THROUGH THE PHONE)

Hey, Jenny.

(BEAT)

I am calling about that shooting at your office. I heard that you were a part of it. Matthew called us.

(BEAT)

You're busy with legal stuff, right? So, when the police get done with you, call back.

SOUND: BEEP.

ELIZABETH GARFIELD

(TALKING THROUGH THE PHONE)

Jenny, it's your mother.

(BEAT)

Jenny.

(BEAT)

You must be there somewhere. I'll try your cell phone again.

HERSH GARFIELD

(TALKING THROUGH THE PHONE)

Jenny, I'm here with your mother. We're both getting a little worried. Call us as soon as you can. I'm off of work for the rest of the day, so I'm here...please call. We just want to hear it from your own voice that you're okay.

(JENNY IS EXTREMELY FRIGHTENED IN THIS SCENE. NOTHING SHOULD BE HEARD OUTSIDE OF HER VOICE AND THE FEAR IN IT.)

SOUND: JENNY CALLING HER PARENTS BACK

SOUND: ANSWERING MACHINE PICKS UP

(CONTINUED)

JENNY GARFIELD

Hello, Mom.

(BEAT)

So, I am really, umm, okay, since last week.

(BEAT)

And the best way for me to stay that way, is if you do not kill me, Mom, Dad. It really was not so bad, going into the fight, leaving my desk. (Thinking) Nothing actually happened to me.

(BEAT)

Yeah.

(BEAT)

I did almost have a really bad heart attack though.

(BEAT)

(Gasp/whimper)

(BEAT)

He, Silas, is going to be fine. He can still use all of his fingers, but, umm, he can't feel...

(EVER SO TINY BEAT)

...his pinky anymore.

(BEAT)

Mom...I think I want to come home.

(END SCENE)