MOCK SCRIPT
THE DRUG ADDICT SCENE

YOU MAY CHOOSE ANY CHARACTER IN THIS SCENE TO PORTRAY

THE DRUG ADDICT

INT. APT. FRONT DOOR.

JED IS THE SON OF MARIE, HE IS A DRUG ADDCIT AND HE HAS COME TOHIS MOTHER HOUSET TO GET MONEY FOR DRUGS. HE IS TRUNG OUT AND IS PAIN BECAUSE HAS HAS NOT HAD A FIX. HE WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET MONEY FOR HIS NEXT HIGH. HE HASN'T BEEN HOME IN A LONG TIME HIS MOTHER KICKED HIM OUT. SHE IN FEAR OF HER SON, HE IS A DIFFERENT PERSON WHEN HE IS ON DRUGS.

SOMEONE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR

MOM
who is it?
(Aggressively asks)

SON
(In a low agonizing voice)
Mom…let me in.
(*son knocks more*)
Mom…let me in.
(son knocks more)
please Ma…
(son knocks more.)

MOM SLOWLY UNLOCKS FRONT DOOR, BUT LEAVES THE CHAIN LOCK ON. WE SEE MOM AT THE DOOR AND SON TRYING TO GET IN A AGRESSIVE MANNOR

SON (CONT'D)
MA?
are you in there ma?
you in there ma? Ma is that you

MOM
yeah, yeah

SON
ma,ma, are you there mom?
(snorts, breathing heavy)

MOM
yeah

SCARED BUT CAUTIOUS OF SON

SON
hi, hi Ma
hi, hi
(*breathing hard, hyper*)
listen, I need you to help out, alright. I need you to give me some money okey? I need you to give me like 5 doll..like te…like 20 dollars something like that-cause I'm in some trouble.
(*he spits, having trouble breathing…*)
Ma? do you hear me mom

MOM
yeah I hear you. I can't help you..

SON
ok listen what you got to do is give me some money, okey?

MOM
Jed, son I can't do that.

SON
why not? Mom you know I'm not going to do anything with it. I just need to go out of town for a little while, cause I got into some trouble and I need some help with it. okey? so you got to give me some money, mom.
(*Jed gets more Agressive and hyper*)

MOM IS FREIGTHEND BY HER SONS BEHAVIOR

SON (CONT'D)
mom can you hold my hand?

MOM
yeah

SON
mom?

MOM
I can hold your hand

SON
mom? can you give me some money, please?
mom? can you give me some money, please???!!!

SONS'S VOICE STATES TO GET LOUDER..

SON (CONT'D)
stop messing around!!!

MOM
(starts to cry)
I can't

SON
mom give me some money please!!!
(*yelling in a crazy manner*)
what are you doing I'm you son!!

MOM
I don't have any

SHE IS WEEPING WHILE CLOSING THE DOOR ON HIM

SON
(tries to push door open)
mom! don't mess around like this!
give me some money!
(mom!!!! *screams as if he is in pain)*
come on !
(he is crying and yelling at the same time)
let me in the in the door!!

SOBS IN PAIN..
ohh God…
ohh God…
(cries in agony as he lays against the door)
let me in…
(sobs)
I need some money..*(sobs)*
I need some money so bad
oh God….

MOM

CALLS COPS

help someones breaking into my
apartment. they have a knife.
(mom goes to grab purse)

SON

you dont understand mom
you don’t know what your doing to
me..
mom im in pian,

SON IS COMPLETELY BROKEN DOWN SOBBING

how could you do this to your to
your son, I hate you.
(cries out in more pain
and agony)
let me in, ill do anything
Ill be a good boy
Ill be a good boy mom if you let me
In...

COPS COME AND TAKE HIM AWAY...

THE END