

“JACK AND BOBBY”

COURTNEY Scene 2

COURTNEY

Hi.

JACK

Listen, it's been a crappy week, if you want to tell me again why you don't like me, could we do it another time?

COURTNEY

I heard about the track team.

JACK

Yeah.

COURTNEY

Heard about your brother, too.

JACK

He's okay.

COURTNEY

I'm glad.

She pauses, uncertain how to proceed.

JACK

You were right, okay? I was ignoring him and I was hoping he'd pull it together on his own but he didn't and... anyway, I'm trying to help him now.

COURTNEY

I really didn't come to attack you. I more kinda owe you an apology...do you have a few minutes.

EXT. LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL BLEACHER AREA, DAY.

Jack and Courtney sit above the track.

COURTNEY

I had a life like yours once. I mean...it looked like yours, from the outside. I was really popular at our school in Michigan. To the point where I didn't even notice it. It was just that everything kind of revolved around me.

(beat)

And then one day, about a year ago, I came home from school early...I remember noticing this harsh smell in the kitchen...I didn't recognize it, but it made my eyes water like instantly, and then I heard this sound coming from the garage. An engine...so I opened the door. And there was my mom, sitting in her Mercedes Benz. Like she was going to the store or something.

(beat)

She had been sad for a long time. She was always sad. Sometimes, really really sad, like she couldn't get up, couldn't get out of bed. But I never thought - -

(beat)

My friends all came to the funeral and everybody was crying, crying at school the day after...it was like they all wanted to show they were part of it or something. But once the excitement died down, once it was just that horrible day-to-day ache, nobody came around. Nobody wanted to be in our house.

(beat)

I shouldn't have acted like you were just like those guys, because you're right. I didn't know you, don't know you. But...I'd like to know you now. If you want.

STOP