

# UNTITLED SCREENPLAY

by

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Tammy (22) found herself as a driver in an accidental hit and run 3 weeks ago. Ever since hearing the victim has died on the news, she has been having severe panic attacks and hallucinations. Afraid to go to therapy, she leave her home at 2am to attend a confession...

Setting: 2am, early morning. It is dark outside and there is an eery atmosphere

Tammy has driven up to the church and now enters an antique building

Tammy: (quietly) Hello?

Silence

(once again but louder) Is anyone here?

Silence

Confused, Tammy walks over to the confession booth and kneels down on the ground. She hears footsteps getting closer to the booth. The priest enters and kneels

Priest: my sincerest apologies. Its not everyday you get called for a confession at 2 in the morning.

Tammy: its been a while since ive last done this.

Priest: what matters is that your here today. Lets begin.

Tammy and the priest both make the sign of the cross

Tammy: bless me father for I have sinned. My name is tammy. Im a simple girl.(trembling) I go to work,I hang out with my friends and I come back home. I never meant for it to happen

father I promise.

The priest has a concerned look on his face

Tammy: (voice breaking now) a few nights ago I was driving home as I usually do. I heard my phone ringing, without thinking I reached for it in the passenger seat so I looked away from the road just for a second! it was too late father, it was too late.

Tammy starts uncontrollably crying

Priest: tammy dont cry. The lord has brought you here today and he is with us. He listens to you and wants you to give yourself to him. Its okay.

Tammy: (weeping) I cant say it father. Im a terrible person. Theres no way god can forgive me. Im guilty!

Priest: remember why you are here today. no perfect person attends confession. Im sure there are others facing the same situation as you.

Tammy: (fustrated) I killed him father! I didnt see him and I crashed right into him and you cant tell me im a good person because I drove off. I- I panicked and I drove off because im a terrible person. Now hes dead.

Tammy cries loudly and then calms down. Slightly breathless

Theres a momment of silence . The priest says nothing.

Tammy: (wiping her tears) father?

Please say something. Anything.

Priest: (he takes a deep breath) I dont know what to say.

Tammy: (getting upset again) comfort me! Tell me it will be okay father, tell me that its all okay and that im forgiven and that im not a terrible person! Do what your supposed to do father!

Priest:(raising his voice slightly to be heard over her crying) the lord works in mysterious ways tammy. If forgiveness is something you want and you are willing to work for it, then you have it. In the eyes of the lord, you are still his child but in the eyes of the law, you have committed a crime beyond terrible.

Priest is confused on what to say. Theres an awkward silence

Tammy: father I see things (she takes a deep breathe in) I- I see that man, that poor man I hurt. He watches me and he sleeps with me. My mistakes are haunting me father! And I dont know how to stop this. I- I dont know what to do. I dont want to be alive anymore and that is one thing im sure of.

Priest:(change in tone) then you dont need to be tammy.

Tammy has a unbelievable and confused face on

Tammy: father what? I dont under-

Priest: do it tammy. Kill yourself. Your a terrible person, you said so yourself. Why are you still here? What makes you think you are worthy of life when youve taken someone elses?

Tammy is speechless. She wants to say something but she stops herself. Shes confused but in a way she understands

Priest: you watched as that man hit your car. YOU watched him hit the road yet you left him there? He bled out that night while his daughter waited at home wondering where her

dad was. You are a murderer tammy.

Tammy: (worried) you dont mean that father.(talking faster)  
Dont say that! I need you to comfort me. Why are you being  
so horrid?!

Priest: thou should not kill tammy, you should know that.

Tammy starts to breathe heavy. A panic attack coming on

Priest : youre a dirty sinner. You always will be. His blood  
is still on your hands.

Tammy looks down and sees her bloody hands. Within a blink  
they look normal again

Tammy:(panicky shouting) this isnt real. YOURE not real

Tammy tries to open the door but it is jammed. She starts to  
scream and bang

Tammy: let me out!

Priest:(raising his voice over tammys) theres no way out of  
this tammy. YOUR GOING TO HELL.

Tammy: (crying) this isnt real. Please make it stop god  
please! I-I swear Ill never do anything like this again, I-I  
ill go to church every sunday and ill be a good christian.  
Please just let me go.

Priest:(quieter tone) you do realise there is no escaping  
tammy? Dont you understand what I am? Im a part of this  
fantasy YOUVE created to protect yourself. To make your self  
believe that you are still just a simple girl who goes to  
work and hangs out with her friends. Youve fucking lost it  
tammy, just look at the state of you.

Tammy: (crying loudly) im not crazy! Im not! I just want to go home and forget that any of this happened. It was an accident! Okay? I may be a bad person for what I did but that not who I really am. Im just a... A simple girl?

Tammy comes to the realisation that the priest is right. She is trying to convince herself she is still the same person she was before. In doing so she starts to lose herself, bit by bit.

Priest: (gives a evil chuckle) youre running out of time now. People will start to find out what you did and then youll end up alone. Youre too messed up tammy. What are you even good for? I know you want to end it so why not just do it?

Tammy:(wiping her tears away in exhaustion) am I messsed up? (pause) im gonna end up with no one and people are gonna hate me when they find out what ive done. I dont deserve to be alive trust me I know.

Priest: youre running out of time tammy.(with a grin)  
I hope you dont fail.

Tammy: no father.(gaining confidence) YOU are running out of time. I might not deserve to be alive but I owe it to make this right. I may be messed up, sinful and dirty but im not a coward.

There is no response heard from the priest except a loud banging from his side, causing the booth to shake and collapse.

Tammy screams in panic and tightly shuts her eyes as thw wood above her starts to crash down

after a silence, She opens them to find herslef in her car, pulled up outside the church.

Tammy: ive fucking lost it.

