

I Needed More Time

By Ross

INT. THE EDMUND APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

GABE EDMUNDS sits on the sofa looking at the floor. Something heavy is on his mind and it has him stressed and in a chokehold.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

Gabe tenses up and takes a deep breath. He is not ready for this moment.

After a few more moments pass, there is a second KNOCK.

Gabe stands and walks toward the sound with obvious hesitation in every step.

Gabe OPENS THE DOOR and on the other side stands a young woman who looks even more stressed than him. This is KATY.

The two lock eyes for a moment with uncertainty dripping from both of their skin.

Gabe motions for KATY to come into the home. Katy walks in and Gabe shuts the door behind her.

Katy moves into the middle of the room and surveys the area...

KATY
(slightly delighted)
Wow, everything looks the same.

GABE
Well you didn't expect me to change anything did you?

KATY
I wasn't sure what to expect. We haven't had a full conversation since I was released. Didn't know if you changed things around in order to erase our memories.

GABE
I told you I needed time.

Gabe crosses Katy and heads to the sofa.

GABE (CONT'D)
That is why I am confused at your insistence on coming here today.

KATY

Honestly, I needed answers. I was tired of sitting at my parents home twiddling my thumbs. I need to know where we stand.

GABE

(matter of fact)

I need time Katy.

KATY

Its been two months.

GABE

And it may be two more months. It may even be a year. *I dunno. I just know I need time.*

Katy takes a moment before...

KATY

Gabe I was sick. I wasn't in my right state of mind.

The frustration for Gabe is instant.

GABE

I don't want to go over this again. I heard it all in court.

KATY

But ***we*** never discussed it.

GABE

(emotions starting to emerge)

We don't need to discuss it. The twins are...dead. They're gone. ***Nothing you tell me can bring them back.***

KATY

But I want you to understand why it happened.

GABE

It happened cause you wouldn't get help.

Gabe stands up and moves a few feet away from the sofa.

KATY

Me not getting help was part of the sickness.

GABE

You can't blame it all on that damned disease. I asked you to go get help numerous times and you dismissed me.

KATY

It was all part of the post partum. Haven't you researched how that affects us women??

GABE

(agitation rising)

I don't need to study it. Its not about the disease its about you not doing anything about it. **I don't want to hear that sick bullshit.** You ignoring my requests was typical you. **You being stubborn.**

KATY

That is not true.

GABE

It is very true. You think I don't know you? I have known you since elementary. You have always been that way. The only thing I didn't know is that part of you would cost me so much...

Gabe tries to hold in his tears. He turns away from Katy. Katy studies him, her heart breaking.

KATY

This is it for us isn't it?? You are never going to listen to me and you will never see my side.

Tears are beginning to fall from Gabe's eyes. His voice down a notch.

GABE

I don't know. Right now It hurts too bad. They meant everything to me. **Everything.** I don't know if I can ever get over what you did.

Hate drops her head in defeat...