

“JOHN AND AMY” Script

INT. DEN

JOHN

The school called... They said you never came in.

AMY

What a bunch of liars! My ankle got twisted in gym, and I was late for one class.

JOHN

You seem to be doing fine now...

AMY

Did Mrs. Tweed call? .. How can you believe her over your own daughter?

JOHN

You used to be such a nice little girl. I could always believe anything you told me. Now I don't know what to think. Amy, are you even paying attention?

AMY

Yeah, sure.

JOHN

Why don't you feel you can tell me what's going on? I'm sure I can understand it, whatever it is.

AMY

Okay, Dad.

JOHN

Come on, treasure, you can tell me...

AMY

I'm not your treasure, OK? I'm not your gem, I'm not your jewel. All right? And you don't understand anything, Dad...

Amy leaves.