

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse sits in a circle with other people, including the GROUP LEADER and COLLEEN.

GROUP LEADER

So the truth is, we can't change the past, what's done is done. We've gotta own our actions, but putting ourselves on trial... Acting as our own judge, jury and executioner, it's not the answer. A lot of the time, all that judging does is just ensure that we're gonna repeat the cycle. Right?

(Beat)

"I'm such an asshole. It's totally hopeless, what's the point? I think I'll have a hit."

(Beat)

Jesse... What's going on with you these days?

JESSE

I went back to the crystal.

GROUP LEADER

You sober now?

JESSE

Yeah. Four days. Big whoop, right?

GROUP LEADER

Hey, four days is four days. You're here.

(Beat)

You still working at the laundry? How are things there?

JESSE

Sucks ass.

GROUP LEADER

Anything you wanna talk about?

Jesse takes a moment to think.

JESSE

A couple of weeks back, I killed a dog.

GROUP LEADER

You hit it with your car?

JESSE

No. I put him down. I watched him go. I was looking him straight in the eye. He didn't know what was happening. He didn't know why. He... He was just scared. And then he was gone.

COLLEEN

He was suffering. It was a kindness.

JESSE

No, he wasn't sick. No, he was just... I don't know, like... A problem dog.

COLLEEN

What did he do? Bite someone?

JESSE

No, this dog never bit anybody.

GROUP LEADER

You pick up the rock, you go right to the dark side. Anything can happen.

JESSE

It ain't the rock that made me do it.

COLLEEN

What was the problem? Why did you kill him?

GROUP LEADER

Maybe it's not the details that matter, right? How do you feel about what you did, Jesse?

JESSE

I don't know.

COLLEEN

Who cares how you feel? What kind of person kills a dog for no reason? Put an ad in the paper, drop him off at a shelter. You don't just sit there and talk about killing a helpless, innocent animal.

GROUP LEADER

Colleen... We're not here to sit in judgement.

JESSE

Why not?

(Beat)

Why not? Maybe she's right. Maybe I should've put it in the paper. I should've done something different. The thing is, if you just do stuff and nothing happens... What's it all mean? What's the point? Oh right, this whole thing is about self-acceptance.

GROUP LEADER

Kicking yourself doesn't give meaning to anything.

JESSE

So I should just stop judging, and accept?

GROUP LEADER

It's a start.

JESSE

So no matter what I do, hooray for me because I'm a great guy? It's all good? No matter how many dogs I kill, I just, what, do an inventory and accept? I mean, you back your truck over your own kid and you, like, accept? What a load of crap.

GROUP LEADER

Hey, Jesse. I know you're in pain.

JESSE

No, you know what? Why I'm here in the first place... Is to sell you meth. You're nothing to me but customers. I made you my bitch. You okay with that? You accept?

GROUP LEADER

No.

Jesse looks around at the group one more time.

JESSE

About time.