

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MORGAN sits as JESSIE enters.

MORGAN
Hey, Jess! How was school?

JESSIE
Why's my caseworker parked outside?

MORGAN
I'm sorry?

JESSIE
Mrs. Berringer. She's sitting in
her car outside. What's going on?

MORGAN
Jess, she's here because we all
need to have a talk together.

JESSIE
I knew it. I knew that it was too
good to be true. My own room, the
new school, everything. You're
sending me back to the home.

MORGAN
There are a lot more moving pieces
that we have to discuss.

JESSIE
And the pieces all have me landing
back in the home, am I right?
(beat) Why didn't you tell me?

MORGAN
I'm telling you now. This isn't
easy for me, either-- the phone
calls, the threats. Jess, your
birth father is unpredictable, he's
violent, and he knows where I live.

JESSIE
It was the dead cat. The cat that
he killed and left in the yard.

MORGAN
There are other things he's doing
that I don't know how to handle. My
boss is going to fire me if he
shows up at my work again.

JESSIE
So send me back and it all goes
away, huh? (beat) I knew it. I
really did. Too good to be true.