

## Blame Game

By: Elizabeth Carrier

*Camera is in the trunk of the car, we see A looking in the trunk, she is disheveled, looking around over her shoulder, she slams the trunk closed.*

*Camera is now set up on the dashboard. A gets into the driver's seat and starts deep breathing, maybe freaks the fuck out for a minute or 2. She picks up the phone and dials a number, that person picks up and she immediately hangs up. She looks through her phone and finds another number, calls it, B picks up.*

A: Hey, I really fucked up. I really fucked up. It's Jared. (*A what happened?!? Where is he?*) No I'm ok, like I'm not ok but Jared's really not ok. It was that snowglobe, the one from disney, it was right there and I just- I hit him... (*how bad is it?*) He's dead! I think he's dead, he's not breathing so he's dead. He was bleeding a lot and I kept trying to call for an ambulance but I just couldn't, I just watched him bleeding on the rug- (*you need to call the cops*) No you know I can't! You know I can't do that, it'll be all over. (*You're not planning on trying to hide thi-*) No I'm not- I don't know, I don't know ----*silence*---- I'd have to burn the body, my fingerprints are all over it, him, Jared. Ohmyg od. Ohmygod. Tell me what to do. (*You need to start by calming down*) Ok ok I'm calm, I'm good I'm listening. (\_\_\_\_\_) Ok ok, I'm coming right now. (*10 minutes, I love you.*) ten minutes, I love you too.

*A is pulling up to the house. B puts something in the back seat and gets into the passengers seat.*

*They sit in silence. As A starts to drive away.*

A: What'd you tell mom?

B: We're getting groceries

A: You don't have to do this

B: I know

A: You don't even know what you want to do yet

B: But you do

A: That's not your problem

B: You know I wanted him dead. Maybe it wouldn't have happened if you didn't know that.

Maybe in some ways it was me that did it.

*---silence---*

*They get wherever they're going*

*Shot of them opening the trunk*

*Shot of them pouring gasoline (maybe)*

*Shot of them hugging*

*A gets back in the car starts driving away, calls 911*

A: I just saw a girl dragging something big and heavy into Fox Forest and now there's a fire going on in there. I think it might've been a body. I'm so scared. Can you please see what it is?

West entrance. Yes mam. Yes I will. Thank you so much. Thank you, goodbye.

