EPISODE 25

[This story works better if you read it after Episode 29. most critically, Episode 29 is better if you read it first]

INT/DAY The family's Living-room

The Living-room is mostly white, with a modern streamlined esthetic. The two gray couches are slightly worn-out due to FATHER frequently using them. A few abstract paintings are on the wall. A flat-screen television is turned on.

FATHER is watching the program.

Enters RACHEL, sixteen year old. She is wearing a bag-pack.
RACHEL Hey! I'm home!
FATHER (rises, sitting on the couches) Heyo hHomeas stimeFathery?
RACHEL (Seeing him, she recoils somewhat)Eeeerr Hi, Dad. Mom Isn't home yet?
FATHER (turns his head around, but not his eyes) Volumentaler gonoa-badate sweettie. Evening isbjenning uphdante.
RACHEL
I'm gonna guess that's a no. Okay, then.
You mind if I watch TV with you? While we wait for her?
FATHER (his hands gesture to the cushion by his side. His arms stay fixed with his torso) Obuceurse! Make yourdolg tathowith mythichrite daughter.
Seeing the hands, RACHEL has a compassionate smile, and walks around the couch. She sits down on the right side of her father.
RACHEL Well, at least I know this means yes.

They spend a few moments side by side. RACHEL doesn't dare touch her FATHER, but still seems to relax a little.

FATHER
Youlknown it in bastier awhall atonce Me iverspept almost gether Janis Eathary?
RACHEL (jumps back a little in surprise) Sorry, I don't know what you are saying.
FATHER (lowers his head to his thighs with a sigh) Ydenowgowentias K, mourytls weally than I throught!
RACHEL (she puts a hand closer to his shoulder, but doesn't touch him) Don't worry, we'll find a solution. Okay?
FATHER nods, his ears swing a little at his neck's sides.
RACHEL Hell! Even if we don't, you'll still have me and mom, right? we'll take care of you.
FATHER May whit forgot Danny? Is the grounded very snatures but the amenda well?
RACHEL (She lowers her eyes) Yeah, I miss Danny too.
Hearing that, FATHER gets agitated.
FATHER VMissainson Strate RATERING RATES TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY
The screams make RACHEL jump back, out of the couch. FATHER swings his limbs wildly all other the place. Parts of him fling around like whips.
FATHER WOWL, ICARDED TO CHECK THE RESERVED STRY COLORS FOR "YESTER RANGE".
RACHEL approach him slowly, hands in front of her in sign of appeasement.
RACHEL Okay, okay. No talking about Danny. I get it. But please, please, calm down.
FATHER HVW WASE HEAVE? I WAS ENGINEER WHITH AND HUBBD FOR THES!

RACHEL
(Starts to tear up)
DAD! Please! Get a grip of –
As she gets closer, one part of FATHER strike RACHEL in the stomach, making her stumble until she ends up sitting against the wall hands clutching her belly with a shocked expression.
FATHER continues his freak out, as his screams become unintelligible.
RACHEL is starting to cry.
RACHEL
Oh oh
(Tries to calm down)
OkayI can'tI won't break down now
her expression hardens, and she whisper:
DAUGHTER
I will get past that.
CUT TO BLACK