

AFTER HOURS DRFT 2

Written by

Indira Lorick

NY-210413-WALR-04932

indiralorick@gmail.com
678-833-7379

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - NIGHT!!

DR. STEING sits in an armchair while the one opposite her sits empty. AMARA, her patient, is pacing...

AMARA

And he just doesn't understand that when he does things like that it...
(growls)
It makes me want to tear him apart!

DR. STEING

(cool, not cold)
Which is?

AMARA

Bad. I know, I know. It's just so hard to make people like me. I do the smiling and the volunteering and they think they're acting normal but I know. I know they're scared and it pisses me off!

Amara slams her fist down on the desk, to no effect.

DR. STEING

I'm not afraid of you.

Amara whips around in anger.

AMARA

Don't lie to me! Your pulse is a pounding drum to my ears. Ever since I met Markus, all I hear is blood pumping. I'm up all day long just to spend all night with him. No matter where I go I hear it. It's fear, I know it is.

DR. STEING

Look at me, Amara. I'm perfectly calm. Have you ever considered that the heart you hear beating is your own? Your own fear of attachment you feel?

AMARA

But it's been so long. I didn't think it was possible. I was told it wasn't possible.

DR. STEING

And what if it was?

AMARA

Then it would mean...so much.