

ANGER MANAGEMENT DRFT 1

Written by

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EXT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JOHN

So, you're not mad?

SHANA

(wiping eyes)

No. Well, yes. Of course I am. But not at you, not fully. I'm more mad at myself than anything. I know it hasn't been easy with us. I blow up at the smallest things and it's just so hard for me to control. It's like being in a hurricane. I'll realize that I'm overreacting but by then it's too late. I can't stop.

(sobbing into hands)

I just can't stop.

JOHN

Please. Don't cry, Shana. I'm not perfect, either.

SHANA

(lifting head)

John, whether we make it out of this mess or not, I just want you to know that I don't blame you. I accept my part in all of this. I want you to know that I understand.