Jonah

Written by:

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Int.- Therapist Office-Day

Jonah sits in a chair across from a therapist. Jonah sits uncomfortably and the two are in silence for a brief moment.

Therapist

So Jonah what brings you to me today? It seemed urgent.

Jonah

I don’t really know where or how I begin.

Therapist

Since this is our first meeting, I’d like to just get to know you. Lets just start by telling me something about you.

Jonah

Ok well… what kinds of things do you want to know?

Therapist

Anything. Are you in school?

Jonah

Ok um… I’m a junior at Indian Hill High School.

Therapist

Very nice. My husband went to that high school. How do you do in school? Do you get good grades?

Jonah

Yea, I’d say so. I like doing schoolwork. It keeps me busy.

Therapist

Any idea what you want to do in the future?

Jonah

I think I’m leaning toward becoming a lawyer but I also really like science so maybe a doctor. I’m not really sure.

Therapist

Wow. That’s great… How about socially? Do you spend time with friends?

Jonah

Umm I have a couple.

Therapist

What kind of interactions do you have with your friends?

Jonah

Well my closest friend, Tony and I haven’t really spoken in a couple of days.

Therapist

Oh? Why is that?

Jonah

Well…

Cut to:

Begin Flashback:

Int.-Best friend’s house (Tony)- Night

Jonah, 17, and his best friend, Tony, 17, are sitting on a couch in Tony’s basement watching a movie. A sex scene begins in the film and the two become very excited.

Tony

I’d pay top dollar to spend a night with Scarlett Johansson.

Jonah

What do you think its like?

Tony

I have no idea.

Jonah

Think of all the people having and enjoying sex right now.

Tony

Probably about 50 lucky people.

Jonah

50? More than that I think!

Tony looks at Jonah.

Tony

Well, two more people can be…if they so choose.

Jonah

What do you mean?

Tony

Think about it.

Jonah stares at Tony blankly for a moment. His heart starts to race as he thinks more and more that his best friend is coming onto him.

Jonah

Uhhh It’s getting kinda late, Tony. I remembered I have some work I need to finish. I’ll see you tomorrow.

Jonah gets up from the couch and starts walking toward the stairs. Tony shoots up from his seat and yells.

Tony

I watch gay porn sometimes!

Jonah stands on the stairs and stares down at Tony. Jonah moves with a little more haste up the stairs and bumps into Tony’s mom, who is cooking in the kitchen.

Mom

Oh Jonah, are you staying for dinner? I made smoked sausage. Tony’s favorite.

Jonah is in a bit of a panic from what just happened.

Jonah (loudly)

I don’t want your fucking sausage!

Tony’s mom looks in shock at Jonah and he proceeds to hastily walk out of the house. Jonah gets into his car, puts Prince’s Purple Rain Album on, and begins his ride home.

Cut to:

Int.-Therapist office-Day

Jonah stares at the therapist as she writes notes on his story.

Therapist

Have you tried talking to Tony?

Jonah

A little. The time just doesn’t feel right.

Therapist

Well we can go back to that later. Maybe you can tell me a little bit about what its like at home? Are your parents still together?

Jonah

No, they separated when I was seven. It’s just me and my mom.

Therapist

Does you’re mom work?

Jonah

Yea she’s in real estate.

Therapist

Ok, she is supporting you, that’s good. What about your dad? Does he come around at all?

Jonah

Not really. Ever so often he’ll reappear to try and get some money but we don’t really know where he is or when he’ll turn up again?

Therapist continues to take notes.

Therapist

So tell me about living with your mom?

Jonah

She works a lot. Think that’s where I get it.

Begin Flashback:

Cut to:

Int.-Jonahs House (Kitchen)-Morning

Jonah sits in his kitchen while his mom, Carol, scrambles to get to work on time. She is dressed in a suit.

Carol

I plan on being late tonight because I’m going out with people from the office for dinner. Food for you is in the fridge. Have a great day at school and get to bed at a somewhat reasonable hour. I don’t want to come home to you glued in front of the TV playing video games, ok?

Jonah

Ok, mom.

Carol

Ok give me a kiss.

Jonah gets up from his seat and goes over to kiss his mom goodbye.

Carol

Love you baby.

Jonah’s mom exits and goes to work.

Cut to:

Int.- Local Bar-Night

Carol sits at a bar alone sipping on her dirty martini with he legs crossed. A man at the other end of the bar looks at her with a smile. She removes the olive and toothpick from her glass and puts it in her mouth slowly.

Cut to:

Int.-Bar Bathroom- Night

Carol and the man from the bar are engaged in coitus. They kiss hard and begin to get gradually rougher with each other. Carol removes a small vial containing white powder from her pocket book. She pours some of the powder on her finger and puts it up to her nose. She wipes the rest on her gums. She hands the vial to the man she met and he pours it on her chest and inhales through his nose. They both laugh and continue to enjoy themselves.

Cut to:

Int.-Therapist office- Day

The therapist continues to write in her notes. Jonah looks up at the clock, wondering how much longer he has in the office and if coming to see her was a good idea in the first place.

Therapist

Jonah, I’m happy that you feel comfortable enough to talk to me but what really brings you here?

Jonah

I don’t know how to explain it.

Therapist

In my line of work I’ve seen and heard a lot of different stories. I think if you give me a chance, you’ll find that I can help you get through whatever you’re dealing with.

Jonah

You’re going to think I’m crazy.

Therapist

Try me…Why are you here, Jonah?

Jonah pauses and stares at the ground.

Jonah

Jack.

Therapist

Jack? Who’s Jack?

Jonah

I really don’t know.

Therapist

Ok then. Lets start from the beginning.

Jonah’s nerves start to fill his body. He takes a deep breath.

Jonah

Ok.

Cut to:

Begin Flashback:

Int.- Jonah’s room-Morning

The next morning, Jonah wakes up and feels exceptionally good. He makes one movement under his covers and feels that his sheets are wet. In his head he thinks, “Did I pee the bed?” He looks under the covers and sees that it’s nowhere enough to be pee. The edges of the wet spot are stained white on his black underwear. Jonah gets out of his bed.

Jonah (to himself)

I came.