

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

200 Miles to Truth

by: A. Theuer

CORI

I have to tell you something and it's not something you're going to want to hear, so I just need you to promise you will listen before you decide to storm out and never speak to me again. Okay?

(beat)

Your mom is right. You shouldn't go to San Diego. I wouldn't let you go either if I could stop you. You've never met this guy in person and you want to drive 200 miles away from home to a city where you have no one to call if you need help. I mean, even if he is who he says he is - which is fifty-fifty at best with these Internet hookups - he could still wind up being a total creep.

(beat)

You're right. I don't understand! I don't understand how someone so smart can decide to do something so absurdly stupid. I don't understand how the concerns of the people who love you most in the world don't give you even a moments pause.

(beat)

Jesus, Beth listen to yourself. If he loves you so much why isn't boy wonder the one driving 200 miles to see you?