

THAT TIME, THAT PLACE

by: J. Gordon

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Rachel enters and puts her purse and keys near the door. Haley is on the couch, half watching TV and half texting on her phone.

RACHEL
Did you know that Dylan has been seeing a therapist?

HALEY
Really?

RACHEL
Yeah, he goes every week.

HALEY
Why would Dylan, of all people, need therapy? He's by far the most normal person in this family.

RACHEL
Guilt.

HALEY
What, did he skip a Sunday at church?

Rachel isn't laughing. Haley can tell that something's wrong.

HALEY (CONT'D)
What is it?

RACHEL
I talked to mom and dad and apparently Dylan confessed to ... doing some, um, inappropriate stuff when we were younger.

HALEY
Like what?

RACHEL
Touching.
(beat)
He told this story about this one time when we all pretended we were trapped in jail...

HALEY
What are you talking about?

RACHEL

It was when we were kids at the old house and we --

HALEY

What the hell are you talking about?! Dylan is our brother. Who told you this sick, disgusting -- ?

RACHEL

Mom and dad!

HALEY

Well they're wrong! What ever they think they heard, it's bullshit okay? Dylan was the best big brother in the world. He always took care of us.

RACHEL

He was fifteen. We were just little girls. Maybe he didn't know any better or maybe he has a problem and that's why he's getting help, but he says he remembers it... and I do too.

HALEY

You remember what?

RACHEL

That day. That time. How he was back then.

HALEY

You know what? I do too. And Dylan was always the most loving --

RACHEL

Haley...

HALEY

He would play sports with us --

RACHEL

Haley...

HALEY

-- The kind of big brother that anyone would be lucky to have!

RACHEL

Haley...

HALEY
What?!

RACHEL
Its okay.

HALEY
No.

RACHEL
It's okay.

HALEY
He didn't... he didn't mean to do
it.

RACHEL
But he did.