

UNSTABLE

by Japheth Gordon

RILEY
Abel? Abel's here!

ABEL
What are you doing?

RILEY
I'm announcing you.

ABEL
-Here? What are you doing here?

Riley shrugs.

ABEL (CONT'D)
You got your keys?

RILEY
Somewhere.

ABEL
Get 'em. We're leaving.

RILEY
Why are we always leaving?

ABEL
Because... Look, I made you an
appointment --

RILEY
-- No.

ABEL
-- Yes, come with me.

RILEY
Whoa! Were you about to grab me?

ABEL
No.

RILEY
Just 'cause you made an appointment
doesn't give you the control. Okay?
I don't fit into your little
schedule. I can tell you hate that.

ABEL
You're not making sense.

RILEY

Sometimes I miss things, right? My brain isn't perfect - but I'm not missing the signals here - the message is clear - that you wish I was different - that you want me to be someone else.

ABEL

That's not true. I just want to get you the help we both agree you need.

RILEY

I didn't agree. I never signed any papers. Never agreed to -- nope.

ABEL

You're old enough to choose and clearly you don't want to be functional.

RILEY

I'm functioning. This is how **I** work. Not everyone is as stable as Abel. *Stable Abel.*

ABEL

Fine. I'm leaving.

Beat.

RILEY

...Were you waiting for me to say something else?

Abel, frustrated, exits.

RILEY

Stable Abel.