Episode 06: Forgive Me, Father, For I Have Ginned

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EPISODE 6: Forgive Me, Father, For I Have Ginned

Standards of Behavior contains mature language, content and themes. Please listen with care.

1. INT. HEARING MODESTORS OFFICE

HEARING MODERATOR
So you were close with a number of people at the party. Who would you say is your best friend?

ALLISON
Umm, I mean, Will’s like a brother to me, but recently I’ve gotten extremely close with my friend Charlotte.


CHARLOTTE
I gotta go. I’ll call you tomorrow. (Sound of cell phone hanging up) Ali, I wasn’t expecting to see you here. Please, sit down, you look like you’re about to pass out.

ALLISON
I..I’m sorr-

CHARLOTTE
Don’t apologize! What is going on with you? (long pause followed by a calm but stern) Allison, talk to me...Please.

ALLISON
I can’t talk here.

CHARLOTTE
Ok, come with me. We’ll talk in my car.
ALLISON
Maybe I should just go home. I’m sorry, I don’t want to bug you.

Door bell RINGS, leaving the coffee shop.

CHARLOTTE
Bug me? The only thing that’s gonna bug me now is if you don’t tell me what’s got you so upset.

ALLISON
Thank you Charlotte, I’m sorry to put this on you, I just feel like I can tell you things and I honestly don’t know who else to go to about this.

CHARLOTTE
Stop your apologizing and get in the car.

Car doors CLOSE.

CHARLOTTE (CON’D)
Now, what’s going on Al?

ALLISON
I’ve never told anyone this... except Will.

PAUSE.

ALLISON (CON’D)
I don’t even know where to start, (Growing more upset) I just, I thought I could do it, but I just can’t. I just can’t take it anymore.

Charlotte EMBRACES Allison.

CHARLOTTE
Oh Allison, what happened to you? You can tell me anything you’re comfortable with, and I’m here to listen.
ALLISON
A year ago... I got too drunk at a party. One second I was just dancing, and the next... we were in my room, I don’t even remember how I got there.

CHARLOTTE
Wait, you’re not saying you go-

ALLISON
I JUST, I COULDN’T GET HIM OFF ME!

PAUSE.

ALLISON (CON’D)
No matter how hard I tried.
(Crying) I told him to stop! But he just wouldn’t! (Nearly sobbing)

CHARLOTTE
Oh my god, Allison, I had no idea. I’m so sorry. What do you want to do about it?

ALLISON
Do about it? I’m not going to do anything.

CHARLOTTE
Allison, no one should be able to do something like that and just carry on with life. Trust me when I say that if you don’t tell someone, then this will destroy you.

ALLISON
How would you know? And IT’S BEEN A YEAR. I have no proof... I have nothing.

CHARLOTTE
You have to trust me when I say that you can NOT just hold this in. It will eat you alive.
PAUSE.

CHARLOTTE
NO. You can’t just accept this pain and tell yourself to get over it. As long as the truth is still out there we can bring it to light-

ALLISON
BULLSHIT! The truth is whatever people want it to be. To one half, I’ll be the pitiful girl that got raped, and to the other half, I’ll be another girl who’s just crying out for attention. I can’t do that to myself.

LONG PAUSE.

ALLISON (CON’D)
If I just hadn’t drunk so much that night-

CHARLOTTE
ALLISON NO! No amount of alcohol in the world justifies someone doing that to you. Absolutely NONE of this is your fault. Look at yourself! Ali, you said it already, you can’t do this anymore, and you won’t have to.

LONG PAUSE.

CHARLOTTE (CON’D)
You have to do something, because what you’re doing now clearly isn’t working.

ALLISON
But how? What would I even do? I want him to pay but I don’t want to go to the police about this.
CHARLOTTE
I’m not a hundred percent sure. But I’m with you. No matter what.

ALLISON
Charlotte, I don’t know. It just seems like it’s going to make things worse.

CHARLOTTE
We’ll be smart. We have to trust each other. I can’t just do nothing… WE, just can’t do nothing.

PAUSE.

ALLISON
(Deep breath) I trust you. But whatever we do, we have to do it together. And it has to be planned and thought out.

CHARLOTTE
I promise.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

3. INT. DISCIPLINARY HEARING. Papers SHUFFLING.

HEARING MODERATOR
(Clears throat abruptly) Ms. Jennings, when I asked about your mental state I could see a troubled look on your face.

ALLISON
What kind of question is that anyways? Did you ask everyone that question?

HEARING MODERATOR
Well, no, but… Ms. Jennings, none of the other students from the party brought their therapist with them to the hearing.
DR. SEIDEL
I beg your pardon? A traumatic event has occurred. It is completely normal, if not even encouraged for students to seek counsel.

PAUSE.

HEARING MODERATOR
It’s just, I understand that Allison was seeing you before the traumatic event-

DR. SEIDEL
As is her right to do! Trying to balance academics, a social life, and everything else in college is extremely tough. You of all people should know that, and Allison definitely shouldn’t be seen any different than any other student because of it!

HEARING MODERATOR
My apologies… you’re right. Please excuse my crassness. I just want to get to the bottom of this.

DR. SEIDEL
That’s quite alright. Now, shall we continue?

HEARING MODERATOR
Yes, I suppose so.

Pen CLICKS.

HEARING MODERATOR
So Ms. Jennings, tell me about the pregame before the party. Did everything seem normal? Did anyone seem more on edge than usual?
ALLISON
Umm, not that I can think of. I mean, I was barely even there. I basically just showed up to walk over to the party with my friends.

4. **FLASHBACK. SOFI’S HOUSE BEFORE THE PREGAME BEGAN.**

SOFI
DAMN ALLISON. I would have never thought that those skinny arms could carry so much beer!

ALLISON
Heh, oh, just trying to do my part I guess.

SOFI
Well, Charlotte, Allison, Roy, I think we’ve probably set up enough. Now, TIME TO DRINK!

ROY
HELLLL YES, MAMACITA!

Sofi and Roy begin LAUGHING.

SOFI
WOO! Well... wait, there’s one more thing, Allison. Look sweetie, you know I love you, right?

PAUSE.

SOFI (CON’D)
But you look like an eskimo in the middle of winter with how covered up you are. I think I have the perfect, spicy little outfit for you upstairs, I wanna see you in it!

ALLISON
Oh, no no, I wouldn’t want to ruin your clo-
SOFI
OH STOP IT! You know I got you girl! Now let’s go!

ALLISON
No, really Sofi. I’m fine in what I’m wearing.

SOFI
Oh, lighten up! It’s not an insult. I just think you need to flaunt what the good Lord gave you!

CHARLOTTE
(Sternly)
She said she’s good, Sofi. Let it go.

SOFI
Oh, well, ok then. (Mumbles under breath) I didn’t realize the party-pooper committee was here.

CHARLOTTE
What was that?

ROY
DAYUUUUM! Save all this intensity for the dance floor ladies!

ALLISON
(Annoyed)
Roy..

ROY
(Flirty)
And feel free to take out all of that ROUGH frustration on me.

CHARLOTTE
(Annoyed)
It’s such a wonder as to why you don’t have a girlfriend.

ROY
Oh sweet, beautiful Charlotte, settling on one woman would be a crime when there’s so much Roy to
ROY CON’D

go around. Unless, of course, you were interested.

CHARLOTTE

(Quickly)

Allison! Boy do I really have to go to the bathroom. Let’s go!

ALLISON

Uhh, yeah, let’s go.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

5. INT. DISCIPLINARY HEARING.

HEARING OFFICER

Interesting. Well, so if you didn’t partake in the activities leading up to the party then how much did you have to drink at the party? There was a report of you running to the bathroom, presumably to throw up. Are you sure you were mentally, “together”?

ALLISON

Oh, that? Yeah, I just really had to pee.

HEARING OFFICER

(Slightly sarcastic)

I’m sure that’s the case, and not the alternative.

6. FLASHBACK. INT. AT THE PARTY. Loud party MUSIC played in the background.

WILL

Here Allison, let me get you another drink.
ALLISON
Thanks Will. Ya know, this place looks really great considering how terribly messy it normally is. You could say that your house cleans up nicely.

WILL
(Elvis voice)
Well thank you very much pretty lady.

ALLISON
Iffff, only the same could be said for you.

Both begin LAUGHING. PAUSE.

ALLISON (CON’D)
It’s really good to see you laughing Will.

WILL
Yeah, you too.

PAUSE. Awkward CHUCKLE.

WILL
Well, cheers to a good night spent with good friends.

Plastic solo cups HIT together.

ROY
WOAH-HO-HO! Damn Allison you better slow your role on that jungle juice. You’re gonna be a full on animal before midnight!

WILL
Not with how weak you make this stuff. You did remember to put alcohol in this right?
ROY
Ahh, see that’s why my juice is the best. Tastes so good you can’t even tell there’s alcohol in it.

SIPPING SOUND follow by Roy making an “Ahh” sound.

ROY (CON’D)
Wait, I did put alcohol in this right?

ALLISON
I think its fine Roy, but don’t worry about me. I’ve barely drank anything tonight.

ROY
I know! Besides, you should know me better, I’d never actually discourage a beautiful woman from drinking the nectar of the gods.

ALLISON
Must be the “gods” in those cheap, knock-off, blockbuster movies.

ROY
Hey now, the juice is an old family recipe! And it gets the job done. So just be quiet and enjoy your free alcohol.

SOFI
Roy, quit harassing my beautiful, modestly dressed friend and go tell some lame-ass jokes or something.

Roy
Fine, the dance floor misses me anyways.

PAUSE.
SOFI  
Hey Ali, I just wanted to say sorry for earlier. I shouldn’t have been so pushy about your clothes.

ALLISON  
It’s fine Sofi, I know you didn’t mean--

SOFI  
AND BESIDES! No one can even see how hideous your outfit is with this dim lighting!

Sofi bursts out LAUGHING.

SOFI (CON’D)  
I’m kidding, of course! You look beautiful as always. Now, can we have a good night?

ALLISON  
Of course we can, Sofi.

SOFI  
Excellent. Now, I see some fine ladies coming through the door, so I will catch you later.

WILL  
I better go with her and see all these people that are walking into my party. Damn, there’s a lot of them.

PAUSE.

ALLISON  
Back already, Roy? I guess the dance floor didn’t miss you that much.

ROY  
The dance floor loves me. The ladies on the dance floor however… not so much.
PAUSE.

ROY (CON’D)
I mean look at all these girls coming in the party right now. All these sexy ladies are always followed by a hoard of obnoxious horn dogs. Look at that group of guys walking in, just looking for a

ROY (CON’D)
luscious, completely hammered gazelle to sink their teeth into.

Allison audibly GASPS. Her drink HITS the ground, and her FOOTSTEPS are heard running away.

ROY
Geez, I wasn’t even hitting on her and she ran away. It is not my night.

CHARLOTTE
Roy, where is Allison?

ROY
Honestly she looks like she saw a ghost across the room. (Cockily) Ha, I guess the jungle juice had more alcohol than she thought because she just dropped her drink and sprinted to the bathroom.

CHARLOTTE
Roy, not every situation calls for humor.

ROY
Says the crabby person to the person that’s LIT AS FUUUUU-

CHARLOTTE
ROY. Just take my drink.

Charlotte’s FOOTSTEPS FADING.
ROY
Alright then, more fah ya boy Roy.

Bathroom door CLOSES. MUSIC becomes MUFFLED. Sounds of TEARS from Allison.

CHARLOTTE
You saw him didn’t you?

ALLISON
(Yelling)
Why is he here?! I didn’t think he’d come inside... This is supposed to be my night. I mean, Will’s night.

CHARLOTTE
Oh, Al, I’m so sorry.

ALLISON
We have to get out of here now.
Please leave with me. I need you.

CHARLOTTE
I know you do.

LONG PAUSE.

CHARLOTTE (CON’D)
Which is why we aren’t going anywhere.

ALLISON
What?! You won’t leave with me?

CHARLOTTE
Neither one of us are leaving. Allison, I can NOT stand to see you like this for one more day.
(Quieter and more focused) It’s so fucked up that he gets to take something from you and now you’re sitting here miserable while he prances around out there. We have to do something. Tonight.
ALLISON
Charlotte look at me. How can I?

CHARLOTTE
The most important moments in history happened when people were brave enough to stand up and fight when they didn’t think they could anymore. Do whatever you have to do. Drink a little more. Meditate.

CHARLOTTE (CON’D)
Whatever it takes. But we have to do this tonight.

ALLISON
But, Charlotte–

CHARLOTTE
Ali, there’s no later, this is destroying you. We have to do it now.

PAUSE. Allison DEEPLY EXHALES.

ALLISON
Ok... tonight, we’re doing this.

CHARLOTTE
Together.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

7. INT. DISCIPLINARY HEARING.

HEARING MODERATOR
So, if your memory really is all there, you must have seen something strange going on that night that raises some suspicions.

ALLISON
I...I’m sorry, I really want to be more helpful. But I can’t think of anything that seemed out of the ordinary.

THE END.