

SCENE ELEVEN

Written by

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Soaked, Artie re-enters his home from the back door. He is soaked and covered in mud. The storm can be heard raging from outside. Artie hears a painful groan from across the house.

ARTIE  
Rosemary!?

Artie rushes over.

Rosemary is on the floor below the steps. Artie rushes over, he stands above her and places his hands over his eyes.

ARTIE (CONT'D)  
(angrily)  
What did I tell you? No stairs  
means no stairs! What don't you  
get? I tell you every night!

Rosemary whimpers on the ground.

ARTIE (CONT'D)  
The least you could do is follow  
simple directions! You could've  
killed yourself!

Artie kicks a nearby table. The phone on top as well as a small LEGO SET fall onto the floor. Artie lowers himself to the ground.

A beat.

ARTIE (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. It's not your fault.

Artie crawls over to Rosemary. They meet face to face.

ARTIE (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
Are you ok?