

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

SHAME:

Sissy on the phone.

Sissy: David pick up, pick up.... (Sissy hangs up the phone)...have you eaten?

Brandon: no.

Sissy: Are you hungry?

Brandon: No.

Sissy: Can you just give me a hug?

Brandon: He is not going to screw you again. You left him a message didn't you? You can't help yourself. It's fucking disgusted!

Sissy: why are you so fucking angry?

Brandon: Why am i so fucking angry? You sleep with him after twenty minutes and now you are calling him up. What is the matter with you?! You know he has a family right? You do know he has a family?

Sissy: No..

Brandon: You didn't see the wedding ring on his finger?

Sissy: No

Brandon: You're a liar!

Sissy: I am sorry!

Brandon: You are always sorry! That's all you fucking say!

Sissy: Well at least I say I am sorry!

Brandon: Try doing something! Actions count not words.

Sissy: I am sorry! I am sorry !! I fucked up! I am not perfect! I make mistakes, but I am trying.

Brandon: Some people fuck up all the time. We will just forget it! This isn't working out. Obviously. You have to find somewhere else to live.

Sissy: I don't have anywhere else to go. This isn't about him. I make you anger all the time and I don't know why!

Brandon: No you trap me! You force me into a corner and you trap me! I have got nowhere else to go. What sort of shit is that?

Sissy: You're my brother!

Brandon: So what I am responsible for you?

Sissy: Yes!

Brandon: Well I am not!

Sissy: Yes you fucking are!

Brandon: Well I didn't give birth to you. I didn't bring you into this world.

Sissy: You're my brother! I am your sister! We are meant to look after each other.

Brandon: You are not looking after me. I am looking after myself!

Sissy: I am trying! I am trying to help you!

Brandon: How are you helping me? How Are you helping me!!!!???? Look at me! How are you helping me!??? You come in here and you are a weight on me! Do you understand me? You're a burden! You are just fucking dragging me down! How are you helping me? You can't even clean up after yourself. Stop playing the victim!

Sissy: I am not playing the victim!!!!!! If I left I would never hear from you again! Don't you think that is sad! Don't you think that is sad????!! You're my brother!

Brandon: Why is it always so dramatic with you! Everything with you is the end of the world!

Sissy: It'S not fucking dramatic, I am trying to talk to you!

Brandon: I don't want to talk. Try not talking. Or listening, or thinking for a change.

Sissy: Yeah, because that is working for you! You are completely fine.

Brandon:I got my own apartment.

Sissy: Oh whooooooie! Fucking shit! You have your own apartment tat is amazing! You have a job and a apartment I should be in awe of you!

Brandon! Well at least I am responsible for it! At least I don't depend on people all the time! You're a dependency! You're a parasite!

Sissy: You don't have anybody. You have me and your fucking pervert boss!

Brandon: You slept with that pervert boss. What does that make you?

Sissy: Don't talk to me about sex life. Brandon, not from you.

Brandon: Whatever! I am going out.

Sissy: Great, then you will come back and we will just have the same conversation again.

Brandon: No you will move out.

Sissy: And then I will never hear from you again?!!