

Rehabilitation
By
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Cast of Characters

Keith: Male, 30-50 - Shows up to his intervention.

Jane: Female, 30-50 - Keith's wife and intervention attendee.

Billy: Any gender, age appropriate to play Keith's child - Keith's child and intervention attendee.

Interventionist: Any gender, any age - Facilitating the intervention.

Setting

Modern setting. A few chairs staged to sit in a half circle. Intervention attendees have hand written letters in their hands

LIGHTS UP

Four chairs are arranged in a semi-circle on stage. Jane, Billy, Keith, and the Interventionist are seated. Keith should be in one of the middle seats.

Interventionist: Go ahead, Jane.

Jane: Keith, I am writing you this letter today to tell you how your relationship with alcohol has affected me.

Keith: What happening?

Interventionist: Please, Keith. Let Jane say her peace.

They nod to Jane.

Jane: We used to go out all the time. We would dance and laugh and have so much fun. Even our - marital extracurriculars - have started to suffer. I miss the man that I married and your relationship with alcohol seems more important than your relationship with your family. My hope is that you'll do the right thing today and rehabilitate yourself for us.

Keith: I'm not sure what to say right now.

Interventionist: Good, because you should be listening and not speaking. Billy. Your turn.

Billy: Dad, I am writing you this letter to tell you how this has made me feel. We don't hang out anymore and watch tv together. You used to come to my games and really back me up when the ump's were out of line. I used to be so proud to tell my friends, "My dad can beat up your dad!" You would fend off the kids that bullied me. Now, I'm embarrassed to even admit that you're my dad.

Keith: This is all so shocking to hear. I didn't know you felt this way about my drinking.

Jane: It has just become too much lately. We need you back.

Interventionist: Keith, these people love you. Your drinking has truly ruined so much good. I hope you'll go to rehab today and get better.

Keith: I don't need rehab.

Jane: Yeah. He's been to rehab. That's the problem.

Interventionist: Huh?

Billy: We miss when he drank. He used scream at umpires during my game to got my adrenaline up. He has beaten up a few of my asshole classmates in a drunken stupor and they left me alone. Now they're back to picking on me.

Jane: Since he stopped drinking he has just gotten so...*boring*. He doesn't randomly dance and he sucks in bed now.

Keith: Hurtful, but true.

Jane: He has all these...*feelings* that I just don't care to hear about. This past year has been hell for us.

Billy tosses him a beer.

Billy: Come back to us, dad.

Interventionist: This is very upsetting.

Keith: (*opening beer*) Thank you, doctor. I've been feeling bad about not drinking for a while now and you have really helped me.

Keith drinks the beer and the family all hug and cry with one another.

Interventionist: (long beat) Glad I could help.

LIGHTS OUT