

(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)

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INT. STUDIO - MORNING

YARAH sits, legs crossed, on a yoga mat, staring at JAMES, who is also sitting on a mat, legs crossed.

YARAH
Just let go.

JAMES
(eyes closed)
No.

YARAH
You have to let go, Jay.

JAMES
Oh, now I'm Jay.

RILEY stands at the room entrance, leaning against the wall.

RILEY
Come on, just let it out.

JAMES
(shaking head)
No, you said I could take my time.

YARAH
It's been three years and you haven't let out a single tear.

RILEY
You know it's good to cry every once in awhile.

JAMES
Nope, I refuse.

Yarah looks at Riley. Riley shrugs.

YARAH
Jay, if you don't trust us to share how you feel--

JAMES
Stop calling me Jay.

YARAH
Then what you want us to call you?

James opens one eye and looks at Yarah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES

Can I stop doing this if I cry?

YARAH

Yes.

James closes his eye and winces.

RILEY

She said cry not push a kidney stone.

JAMES

I can't cry.

RILEY

Course you can.

JAMES

I can't. I haven't done it in so long.

YARAH

(sighing)

You were so close the other day.

JAMES

That's because we talked about my dad.

YARAH

Let's return to that.

JAMES

Uhh, no.

RILEY

You have to get these feelings out. Starts with a cry.

JAMES

Can't I just be sad my way.

YARAH

This is more than just expressing sadness, James. What about your father made you want to cry.

JAMES

I didn't want to cry, I just got a little teary eyed.

YARAH

Think about why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

James shakes his head.

JAMES

I can't.

RILEY

Why not?

YARAH

(looks to Riley)

Riley, can you give us the room,
please?

Riley flares his nostrils at Yarah and walks out.

Yarah looks at James.

YARAH

Just...

(inhales)

Slow your breaths.

James takes a deep breath in.