

**Postville Players
B. L. Morrison School , Postville
present**

“Twisted Obsession”

Cast

**Dawn Sherrie Jacque
Matt Carlene Sheppard
Russ Crystal Sheppard
Shannon Amy Ford
Nikki Amanda Purchase
Adam Cordelle Sheppard**

Teacher Advisors

**Sam Jacques
Dean Wheeler**

The play reveals what can happen in the lives of teenagers, or anyone for that matter, if they let their emotions control their lives. In this play the teenage girl “Dawn” becomes so obsessive over her boyfriend “Matt” that their relationship ends in tragedy.

Twisted Obsession

Scene One

SD: (Dawn is thinking out loud while she is at her locker)

Dawn: Holy cow, look at the size of this school. Anyways, this is the fourth school that I've been to in the last five years, hopefully I will make more friends this year, more than last year. But on the plus side, there's a lot of guys!!

SD: (Lights dim on Dawn, and reappear on Russ and Matt at their lockers, they are making remarks while girls are walking by)

Russ: Hey, hey look at that babe. She's got it going on.

Matt: Yeah man...but look at the one coming behind her.

Russ: Now *that's* perfection.

Matt: They get better every year.

Russ: Keep'em coming baby. (Then he notices Dawn across the hall) Now, there is the women of my dreams, what would it take to see a woman like that?

Matt: I bet you twenty bucks that she'll drop you like a dead donkey. She is that type of girl, that will go for the jock, which my friend your not.

Russ: Oh yeah, watch the master at work...she'll be putty in my hands!

SD: (Russ confidently walks towards Dawn)

Russ: Hi, I'm Russ. Are you new here?

Dawn: (She looks at him strangely) HI. Yes, I am new here, I just moved here two weeks ago.

Russ: And if you don't mind, your name is?

Dawn: Oh I'm sorry, I'm Dawn. Do you know where history class is?

Russ: This way! (Russ smiles hard, and gives Matt thumbs up)

SD: (Lights slowly dim and reappear on Russ and Dawn leaving history class)

Dawn: OKAY...now *that* was the most boring class I've been in.

Russ: It's history what do you expect? HEY...did you see Steven King's new movie " The Thinner "?

Dawn: No, but I think that it's gonna' be cool. Well it looks cool any way.

Russ: Well, if you're not too busy this weekend, would you like to go and see it?

Dawn: *Yeah*, why not, I'm not doing anything else anyways!?!?

Russ: The whole gang is going to see it tonight. So perhaps we can go see it tonight.

Dawn: *Sure*, it will probably be the last night that we can get out in a while...besides weekends.

Russ: Okay, well, it starts around seven, so I'll pick you up around then.

SD: (Lights go off, and reappear on a line of people, waiting to buy their tickets, where Nikki approach Dawn and Russ)

Nikki: Hi Russ. Who's your new friend?

Dawn: Dawn, and you are?

Nikki: I'm Nikki. (Turning to Russ) Hey Russ, do you remember our first date? We came here, it is a date I'll never forget!!

Russ: Yeah, whatever.

SD: (Nikki's friend, Shannon, approaches them)

Shannon: Nikki, your not causing trouble again, *are you?*

Nikki: Me...cause trouble?

Shannon: (Grabbed her by the sleeve) Come'on, the guys are waiting! Besides it's not worth it.

Nikki: *Bye Russel...*see ya' around! (Winks at Russ, and exits the stage)

Dawn: OKAY....what was all that about? What did she mean by see you around.

Russ: Nothing...just forget it!

Dawn: No...What did she mean? I want to know! I think that if were going to see each other, I think what we shouldn't have any secrets.

Russ: Holy Cow it's our first date, take it easy.

Dawn: FINE then!

Russ: Come on, lets go in.

SD: (Russ and Dawn are leaving the movies)

Dawn: Now...that *was* cool!

Russ: You like that kind of stuff, most girls that I know, don't like scary movies.

Dawn: Of course...I'm not your typical female.

Russ: What do you mean by that?

Dawn: (Smiles, laughs and looks away.) You'll find out sooner or later, now come on and walk me home.

SD: (Russ is walking Dawn home, at the door is Dawns little brother, Adam listening to what they are saying)

Russ: Pretty cool movie...eh?

Dawn: Yeah...I was wondering what are you doing this weekend?

Russ: Not much I suppose. Just hangin with the guys.

Dawn: Well, I have these tickets to *The Cure*, wanna' go?

Russ: Sure, I love The Cure, I tried to get tickets, but they were all sold out! How did you get yours.

Dawn: Never mind that, I'll pick you up around nine.

Russ: Okay!

SD: (Russ exits the stage, and Dawn goes into the house where her little brother starts teasing her)

Adam: *I was listening to everything!!! Dawn and Russ up in a tree, K*I*S*S*I*N*G!*

Dawn: Shut up Adam... are you prepared to die at an early death.

Adam: OOOHHH.....I'm scared. ¹⁴³

Dawn: Adam.....Run!

Adam: Try it and I will tell dad, everyone...everything, and even things that didn't happen.

Dawn: You little liar, you wouldn't dare.

Adam: Wanna bet?!?

Dawn: Adam , I'm counting to 3 and you better be gone. 1-2-3 Adam.

Adam: What?

Dawn: RUN!

SD: (Dawn chases Adam off the stage, they run back on stage, and then their father yells)

Voice: Stop running around you two. Adam, go to bed, and Dawn, do your homework.

Adam: But, I'm not tired, it's only 10:30.

Dawn: Yeah, we ain't got any homework.... we only started school today.

SD: (Adam and Dawn walk offstage. It's the next day in school, Russ is telling Matt that Dawn got tickets to *The Cure* concert, but, Nikki over hears that they are going)

Russ: Matt, so what are your plans for this weekend?

Matt: Not much...why?

Russ: No reason, just wondering.

Matt: Why? What are you doing?

Russ: Not much,Dawn got tickets to *The Cure*.

Matt: But, I thought it was sold out!

Russ: I thought so to, but I guess not.

SD: (Nikki over hears them talking, and starts talking to Shannon, Russ exits stage)

Nikki: *Well...*I guess I'll have plans for this weekend! I'll do anything to get those tickets.

Shannon: What do you mean by that?44

Nikki: Russ, is going to be there..... what do you think?

Shannon: You're not after him again, are you?

Nikki: I'll get him back from that...

Shannon: (cuts her off) Nikki, how can you say that, you don't even know her.

Nikki: So, all I need to know is that she is with Russ, and Russ is not with me.

SD: (Nikki and Shannon approaches Matt)

Nikki: Matt, Shannon and I got tickets to the concert this weekend, wanna' come?

Matt: Sure, I guess.

Shannon: But Nikki...

Nikki: (cuts her off) shh...shut up. Great, I'll pick you up around nine.

SD: (The two leave the stage, Russ returns, and the two start talking)

Matt: Russ, I guess I'll see you at the concert too.

Russ: What do you mean by that?

Matt: Oh yah, just after you left, Nikki came over and said that she had tickets to The Cure, and she asked me to go. But I wonder how she got them.

Russ: Take a guess....she is a spoiled little brat.

Matt: Who cares, I'm going to the concert.

Russ: Matt playing it slick...sponging off the girls. The slickster

SD: (They exit the stage, Dawn is talking to Matt and Russ, Nikki approaches them at their lockers)

Dawn: So Russ, its *Friday*, are you looking forward to the concert?

Russ: Yeah. Matt, what time is Nikki coming to pick you up?

Matt: She said around nine.

Dawn: (surprised) You're going to?¹⁴⁵

Matt: Yeah, Nikki asked me the other day, if I wanted to go with her and Shannon.

Dawn: So Shannon will be there to!

Matt: Yep!

SD: (Nikki walks up to Matt and Dawn)

Dawn: Nikki...so nice of you to join us!

Nikki: Hi, DAWN. So, Matt, are you ready for tonight?

Matt: Yeah! Are you and Shannon going to come and get me, or do you want me to come and pick you two up.

Nikki: Oh about that, Shannon can't come, she (stalls)...*has to babysit*. That's alright is it?

Matt: That's alright.

Nikki: Great, see you tonight.

SD: (Lights dim and go out, the music is blasting to show that they are at the concert. Nikki and Matt are outside, and Dawn and Russ run out the door)

Russ: Holy cow, its hot in there.

Dawn: HOT...more like *LOUD*.

Russ: (Looking over towards Matt and Nikki) Hey Matt, great concert eh? What's you doing out here anyways?

Matt: Same reason you are...

Nikki: (cuts him off) We just wanted to get some air...if you know what I mean.

Russ: *Whoa*...Matt, getting it on with the girls.

Matt: I *doubt* it.

Dawn: Don't blame you! (And laughs)

Nikki: And exactly do you mean by that?

Dawn: I wonder!

SD: (Matt and Nikki go back into the concert)

Russ: What are you getting at?

Dawn: Just look at him, it's obvious, she is just not his type.

Russ: Don't worry about it...he's a big boy, he can take care of himself.

Dawn: I just don't like it.

Russ: Its no concern to you.

Dawn: Well, I can make it my concern.

Russ: What is your problem? Do you have to make everything your concern. I can't handle it, every since I started seeing you, you been into things where you don't belong and acting very weird, your... your....to obsessive! I don't know why I started to see you, we are to different. It's over. (And he walks away)

Dawn: Fine..I didn't really like you any way. (at this point she is very emotional)

SD: (The lights dim and she is left alone.)

Scene Two

SD: (Matt and Russ are talking at their lockers, Nikki and Shannon are listening)

Matt: That concert rocked!

Russ: It wailed man! So, how are you and Nikki gettin on?

Matt: There is nothing too it. How about you and Dawn?

Russ: I dumped her at the concert!

Matt: How'd she take it?

Russ: Typical female!

SD: (The two guys start to laugh)

Nikki: Well, now that Russ and Dawn are not together, I can put my plan into action.

Shannon: What are you talking about, Nikki?

Nikki: Dawn and Russ are broke up...he dumped her...YES!

Shannon: What did you do now?

Nikki: Nothing, some things just ain't meant to be...now Russ what shall we do with you?

SD: (Lights dim and reappear on Dawn at her locker)

Dawn: Great way to start my second week of school. I guess that everyone will know by the end of the day. Nikki will be happy. Anyways, it ain't the end of the world, there are other guys. Guys, like Matt...yeah...Matt.

SD: (Nikki and Shannon approaches Dawn)

Nikki: Dawn, *so sorry to hear about you and Russ*, but, remember, there are other fish in the sea!

Dawn: Thank-you Nikki, are you like an expert on guys?

Nikki: No not really....only Russ.

Dawn: Oh...are you still dating Matt?

Nikki: I doubt it. It was only a date, I didn't really like him. He isn't my type. He was talking about you alot at the concert. Shannon...are you ready?

Shannon: No, I think that I am going to stay and talk to Dawn.

Nikki: Okay, I'll see you later.

Shannon: Whatever! (Nikki leaves) Dawn, about Nikki, she don't hate you or anything like that, its just that she and Russ use to date in junior high, and if he shows interest in anyone, she just has to have him back.

Dawn: I know that type really well, they are called "obsessive girls", I could never be like that. Anyways I like someone else.

Shannon: Do I know him?

Dawn: Of course...everyone do.

Shannon: Matt?!?

Dawn: (Smiles and nods) Yep!

Shannon: I think you guys would be a good couple.

SD: (Matt and Russ begin to walk towards them)

Dawn: Yeah, anyways, can you image that Mr.Menza? Giving us a math quiz already, I mean, its only our second week.

Shannon: It's teachers, what do you expect? They have no life - only school!

SD: (Matt and Russ met up with them, Matt assuming that Dawn was talking to him)

Dawn: Hey, why don't you come over to my place and study?

Matt: What did you say, Dawn?

(Dawn looking surprised, turns to Shannon)

Shannon: Ask him.

Dawn: Huh...oh! Matt...Shannon and I are going to study at my place for that math quiz...wanna' come over!

Shannon: (whispering to Dawn) Smooth!

Matt: Sure...I can always use extra help with math!

Dawn: Great. Around eight.

Matt: Eights good...but, where do you live?

Dawn: 257 Clarksvew!

SD: (Dawn and Shannon are walking off the stage)

Matt: See you tonight!

Russ: Matt, she is no good, don't even bother with her...she's not worth it.

Matt: Russ, are you just saying that because you went out with her, and you still kinda' like her?

Russ: NO...she is *just* obsessive!

Matt: Russ, get a life!

Russ: She'll have you under hand and foot!

Matt: Russ, I don't think that she is like that.

Russ: How much do you wanna' bet.

SD: (Lights dim and reappear on Matt, walking towards Dawns house)

Matt: I hope her parents ain't home. (Knocks on the door) (Adam answers the door) Is Dawn in?

Adam: Your name?

Matt: Matt!

Adam: DAWN!

Dawn: WHAT!

Adam: There is a weird looking guy at the door asking for you.

Dawn: Don't be rude. Who is it? (Walking towards the door)

Adam: He says his name is Matt.

Dawn: Come in...sorry about my rude little brother.

Matt: Are your parents in? (Walking towards the table)

Dawn: Nope! (Sitting down) Shannon did you get number 5?

Shannon: Kinda', I haven't got all the notes from that day.

Adam: (rudely) WHA??? What are you, some stupid idiot?

Dawn: ADAM...shut-up, march yourself upstairs, get dressed and have some lunch and get to bed.

Adam: Why should I...just because mom and dad are gone, doesn't mean that you can boss me around.

Dawn: Adam, just do it. Mom and dad left me in charge, so you have to do as I say. Now, get up stairs, before I pound you.

Adam: (grumbling while going up stairs) I'm going to tell mom and dad that you had a guy over! Then you'll be in trouble.

Dawn: Shut up Adam...(looking at Matt and Shannon) Sorry about that, you know how little brothers are.

SD: (Phone rings and Adam runs down stairs to answer it)

Adam: H-E-L-L-O. (pauses) Yeah. Shannon!

Shannon: Hello...yes...yes...YES MOM! (hangs up) I gotta' go...mom wants to go out and I got to babysit. Anyways, I'll see you in school tomorrow.

Dawn: Yeah, I'll call you tonight!

SD: (Shannon exits the stage, lights fade and reappear on Matt and Dawn at the table doing work, Matt looks at his watch.)

Matt: Holy cow, dad's going to kill me...(scrambling for his books)

Dawn: Are you late?

Matt: Late...I'm a hour late...anyways, I'll see you Monday in school. Oh yeah, if your not doing anything next weekend, do you want to catch a movie?

Dawn: (Walking to the door) Sure...I'll call you later tonight.

Matt: Great, talk to you later.

SD: (Matt exits the stage and Dawn returns to the table packing up her books, and the lights dim. The lights reappear on Dawn in her room on the phone)

Dawn: Hi, would Matt be in? Over Donnas? Do you know what time he should be home. ' Around 1:00, okay, thank-you. (Hangs up the phone) *Where is he?* He said that it was passed his curfew...if he's out with another girl. (Throws something at the wall)

SD: (Lights dim, and reappear on Dawn walking up to Matt and Russ by their lockers)

Matt: Man, that game was excellent?

Russ: Yeah, did you see that dunk that Rodman made? Matt, look whos coming over...and she don't look to happy.

Dawn: Hi Russ. Matt, where were you last night? I called and called, and your mom said that you were over Donna's...who is Donna?

Matt: *Who?* Donna...*oh*, mom didn't know your name, she thought that your name was Donna.

Dawn: That still doesn't explain where you were.

Matt: Well... **Russ:** (Cutting ¹⁵¹him off) I think that I'll be leaving you two alone (exits the stage)

Dawn: Donna and Dawn are two completely different names...who is Donna?

Matt: No one! I told you.

Dawn: Okay then, where were you...I was phoning all night! And every time I called, your mother said that you were out.

Matt: I had to drop over to Russ's to get some notes. He asked if I wanted to stay and watch the game, so I called mom and asked if I could spend the night over there. That is why I wasn't home.

Dawn: You had better been over there.

Matt: Sorry, I guess that I should have called you...

Dawn: Yes...you should have, I would like to know where you are at all times. Anyways...what are we going to do this friday, we will be going out for almost two weeks this weekend!

Matt: What??? Two weeks, has it been that long? It didn't seem that long.

Dawn: You mean you don't remember? I expect you to remember things like that.

Matt: Me, and the guys were going to go to the game tonight!

Dawn: You mean, that you would rather spend time with the *guys*, than with me? If that is the way you are...

Matt: (cutting her off) Dawn, take it easy...

Dawn: Well, I think that you are ignoring me too much, and lately you are spending too much time with the guys, and not enough time with me.

Matt: Dawn...for the last two weeks, I was spending almost every minute every day with you...I think that we should cool off a bit...date other people. 6

Dawn: Are you dumping me? If you think that you can get away with it. I'm not about to let two weeks just end.

Matt: I think that Russ was right about you. You are an obsessive girl. And I am dumping you and there is nothing that you can do about it.

(Dawn is silent then all of a sudden raises her hand and slaps Matt in the face, Matt grabs Dawn by the arm, and throws her aside.)

Matt: That does it...its over.

Dawn: (Holding her arm) Matt, you can't get rid of me that easily.

SD: (Matt walks away from her, the light follows him as he starts his soliloquy)

Matt: What's gotten into her, I've never seen that side of her before. Perhaps she is just stressed out from something that happened at home. Or was it something that I've done, or something she thought I did, wait a minute, why am I blaming myself. I never did *anything*, its Dawn's obsessive ways to blame for this. I never realized it before, it all seems so clear. I guess that Russ was right about her. I feel so stupid, I wish that I had found out sooner. But what did she mean when she said that I couldn't get rid of her that easily.

SD: (Lights dim, and lights reappear on Dawn...Adam is bugging her)

Adam: Take me to the mall.

Dawn: No.

Adam: I said, take me to the mall.

Dawn: I said, no, now quit bugging me.

Adam: Sorry Matt...no wait he dumped you (laughing)

Dawn: Shut up Adam.

Adam: Come and make me shut up Dawn. (Dawn goes over to Adam and puts him in a head lock, Adam pinches Dawn in the arm, then punches her in the arm.)

Dawn: You little brat, that hurt.

Adam: Don't cry!

Dawn: That's it (throws a pillow at him) If mom wants me, I'll be in my room.
(Dawns leaves Adam and goes to her room, sits down on her bed, holding a teddy bear in her arms.) I still can't get over Matt dumping me. How dare he do that? But I can say this now, I will NOT lose him. I'll find someway, and I'll do anything to get him back! That stupid Adam. I know that's going to leave a bruise.
(Dawn suddenly smiles) Yes!

SD: (Lights dim)

Scene Three

SD: (Lights appear on Matt and Russ)¹⁵³

Russ: So, are you going to the game this weekend?

Matt: Of course, I wouldn't miss it for anything.

Russ: How about for anyone?

Matt: If your referring to Dawn and I, there is nothing, and I mean nothing going on between us. I seen a whole different side of her, you were right all along, she is "Obsessive"

Russ: So you ditched the witch!

Matt: You better believe it, but she told me that I wouldn't be able to get rid of her that easily.

Russ: Whad' I tell ya? I told you she was "obsessive".

Matt: Yeah, thank God I found out how she was.

Russ: Yeah, hey man, I'll catch ya later.

Matt: Sure, see ya at the game.

SD: (Dawn approaches Matt)

Matt: Get away from me, I got nothing to say to you.

Dawn: Well, I got something to say to you. You won't be going to the game this weekend.

Matt: Watch me.

Dawn: No, you see, take a look at this (shows him her arm) You done that yesterday when you broke up with me, and threw me against the lockers. If you don't take me back, I'll go to the counsellor and tell her that you've been beating me.

Matt: (Mad) You wouldn't?

Dawn: Try me! (fake crying) Miss Smith, I need to talk to you. Its Matt. He...just went crazy and started hitting me, please help me.

Matt: You wouldn't dare!

Dawn: Its your risk to take (laughing)

Matt: Your crazy...I...ohhh (walks away from her)

SD: (Light follows Matt)

Matt: What is happening? What's going on? Dawn seemed like a sweet girl, but now look at her. I should have listened to Russ. If Dawn goes to the counsellor, my reputation would be ruined. I'll be kicked off the basketball team, I know I never gave her those bruises. But, I can't take that risk. What in the world am I going to do?

SD: (Shannon hears Matt)

Shannon: Matt, is that you?

Matt: Yeah, hi Shannon.

Shannon: Matt, what's wrong?

Matt: What's wrong? Everythings wrong.

Shannon: Can I help?

Matt: No one can.

SD: (Lights dim on Matt and Shannon, and reappear on Dawn and Shannon at Dawn's house doing homework)

Shannon: What's wrong with Matt?

Dawn: What do you mean?

Shannon: Well, today, he was talking to himself.

Dawn: That's not unusual.

(Adam yells in the background)

Adam: Dawn, get your rear end down here, your wanted at the door.

(Dawn walks out to the door)

Dawn: Yeah...(then looks up) Matt!

Matt: Can I come in?

Dawn: Sure.

Matt: (walks towards the table) I was thinking about it, and I think we should get back together.

Dawn: Are you sure?

Matt: (hesitant) Yes.

SD: (Lights dim and reappear with Dawn and Matt at their lockers, Russ walks up to them)

Russ: Dawn, what are you doing here?

Dawn: Didn't you hear?

Russ: Hear what?

Dawn: Matt, so you mean you didn't tell him?

Russ: Tell me what?

Dawn: Matt and I are back together.

Russ: NO...Matt, you stund idiot. (walks away)

Matt: Dawn, you didn't have to tell him.

Dawn: Why not?

Matt: He don't like you, and I don't think he wants to hang out with me any more because of you.

Dawn: SO? Your point?

Matt: Shut up.

SD: (Lights dim reappear on Dawn)

Dawn: Well, it worked. I got Matt back and I ain't going to lose him again. I will do anything to keep him, but what if he tells someone what I done? But who will believe him...its common sense that people will believe a sweet innocent girl. I'd like to see him try and prove what I done.

SD: (Lights dim and reappear on Matt talking to Russ)

Matt: Russ, I need help, I don't know what to do anymore.

Russ: Why are you asking me?

Matt: Because no one else can help me.

Russ: If it has to do with Dawn...I don't want nothing to do with it.

Matt: Its not my fault.

Russ: What's not your fault?

Matt: The bruises.

Russ: Matt, your making not making any sense. I have to go, Nikki is waiting.

SD: (Russ walks over to Nikki)

Nikki: Whats his problem.

Russ: What do you think his problem is?

Nikki: He isn't still going with her? I thought he dumped her.

Russ: He did, but they're back together.

Nikki: What an idiot.

SD: (Lights dim reappear on Dawn walking towards Matt)

Dawn: Matt, I'm so sorry that you missed the game!

Matt: Yeah...I'm sure you are.

Dawn: So what time are you gong to pick me up to go to the dance.

Matt: Dance, what dance?

Dawn: I didn't tell you? We're going to the dance.

Matt: NO! We're not.

Dawn: What would you do, if I told Miss Smith, you were beating me...or even my mother? My father would probably hunt you down like a dog and kill you on the spot if he found out you hit his "sweet little girl"

Matt: Sweet, just like salt on a open wound. I guess that I will pick you up around eight.

Dawn: Eight is great.

SD: (Lights dim and reappear on Adam, there is a knock at the door and Adam goes over and answers it)

Dawn: (background) Adam, answer the door.

Adam: NO BOY...I'm going to let my imaginary friend Bertha answer it.

Dawn: (background) Adam...just answer it.

(Adam walks over to the door)

Adam: Its your boyfriend.

Dawn: (background) I'll be out in a moment. And Adam, get your things ready, you're sleeping over to Joeys.

Adam: Yes Dawn. (Goes off the stage)

(Dawn comes out, and goes over to Matt)

Dawn: So, are you ready.

Matt: As ready as a person can get to go out in public with a person in which he hates.

Dawn: You don't mean that.

Matt: Wanna' bet?

Dawn: Oh, one minute, I forgot something. (exits)

(Adam comes back on the stage) Adam: Oh, hi Matt. I forgot my lunch. (Walks back)

Matt: Adam, why do you let her boss you around like that?

Adam: I don't know. I guess that I'm use to it...I did get her back the other day.

Matt: How?

Adam: She put me in a head lock...but I bruised her arm, I think that she almost cried.

SD: (Adam leaves and Dawn comes back on the stage)

Dawn: Ready?

Matt: No. Did you and Adam get into a fight?

Dawn: Yeah, why?

Matt: (smiling) Thanks for telling me that....Dawn...its over.

Dawn: No...I'll tell. I'll tell everyone that you were hitting me.

Matt: (walking passed Dawn) Thats not going to work.

Dawn: What do you mean by that?

Matt: Adam told me?

Dawn: What did Adam tell you?

Matt: I didn't give you those bruises...Adam did, didn't he.

Dawn: Yeah, he did, but I told you. I'm not going to lose you.

Matt: Don't even bother.

Dawn: If I can't have you...no one will.

Matt: What do you mean my that?

Dawn: (walking to the drawer) You'll find out.

Matt: Dawn..get a life. I mean you need help. (walking away) NO...help isn't the word...you need to go to a mental institution.

(song *APART* comes on)

Dawn: (pulling out her mothers gun) How do you like it? Its my mothers, nice piece of work wouldn't you say.

Matt: Dawn, what are you doing?

Dawn: Like I said, if I can't have you know one will.

Matt: Now Dawn. Put the gun down.

Dawn: (crying) Your not going to leave me.

Matt: Dawn, *please!!!*

(Dawn, turns her head, and pulls the trigger, Matt, falls to the floor)

Dawn: No one will have you (turns her head toward Matt and realize that what she done)

(song *Everybody Hurts*)

SD: (Dawn falls to her knees crying.)