

(Stageplay: Action/Drama)

**= China Farm =**



Steve Glickman

*Life at the edge.*

SAMPLE SCENE

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SCOTTY

Hey!

CHARLIE

What do you mean?

WOLF

What do I mean? I mean he's going to do everything that he can to help them get me! Stupid shit doesn't know nothing about anything. Just as soon as they get here he'll be sucking 'em up, hey. I say that we find this guy guilty by association right now, and make a run for it.

CHARLIE

Maybe there's another way out of it. Maybe they'll let you go. It was self defense.

WOLF

Sure, for Abe there, that scumbag; but what I did to Pete...

(beat)

... even I'm not sure what I was thinking.

Charlie retches again.

SCOTTY

I won't get you in trouble, Wolf.

WOLF

(to Scotty)

You won't eh? You little sniveling shit. What are you going to say in a couple of days in some air-conditioned police room, with your parents waiting outside, and your girlfriend worrying about you getting dragged in this? Eh? What are you gonna do then?

SCOTTY

No. I'll tell them that you... we... were right..

WOLF

(to Scotty)

Like fuck! And what does it really matter what you say?

(to Charlie)

As for the law, right now we may as well be on some farm in China. Look at him.

(to Scotty)

Right? Scotty boy? Any last requests?

Wolf cocks the rifle and takes aim at  
Scotty.

CHARLIE

Wolf...

WOLF

(to Charlie)

No man! You know the score. I'm as good as dead if I leave  
it up to them. As for this little shit, he doesn't know  
nothing. He don't know what they did to me. He doesn't know  
shit.

(to Scotty)

Come on then, tell me, tell me how it's like. Tell me about  
what I should do. Tell me what they did to me. Tell me all  
you know. Tell me about America!

SCOTTY

Don't please. Please don't hurt me.

WOLF

Shut up! Noone's listening.

CHARLIE

Wolf...

SCOTTY

Please...

RADIO (V.O. - FILTERED)

Get ready boys, we'll be there any minute to pull you all  
out.

Wolf shoots the radio and sends it  
flying off the table; then she turns  
the smoking gun back on Scotty.

SCOTTY

Please, I'm sorry. Please don't. Please.

(to Charlie)

Charlie, please, I just want to go home.

Scotty collapses on floor, sobbing.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

Please, I'm sorry. I'll be good. Please don't hurt me. I'll  
be good. Please don't. I'll be good. I'm sorry!

(beat)

Daddy! Please! I'm sorry daddy! Please don't daddy! Daddy!

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