

(Cold Hearted)

by
(Rock Kitaro)

(Drama Sketch)

Rock Kitaro (Stage in the Sky Creations)

FADE IN:

INT. ADAM'S RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Middle aged Caucasian couple HENRY and LUCY ADAMS sit down on a couch adjacent to a middle aged black woman named DEBORAH. There's silence with a sullen melancholy atmosphere between them.

They wait patiently. Deborah is nervous with anticipation. Henry is disappointed. Lucy is heartbroken. She constantly throws glancing glares at Deborah.

Tension builds with each passing second.

18 year old black high school senior, JAKE ADAMS enters. He's excited with high spirits.

He was just dropped off by his friends.

JAKE ADAMS

(shouts out to friends)

Alright then you guys! See you at graduation. Yeah baby! Two more days! Whoo!

(to Henry and Lucy)

What's goin on mom and dad?

Jake walks past them toward a table. Lucy starts to cry in her hands.

He sees Deborah and smiles at her.

JAKE ADAMS

(to Deborah)

Hi.

Deborah watches as Jake puts down his book bag and takes a bottled water from the table. Jake starts to drink. He gradually becomes aware of Deborah watching him like a cute puppy being born.

Jake starts to laugh.

JAKE ADAMS

(to Deborah)

Hello? Have we met?

Deborah covers her mouth in shock at the sight of him. Jake looks at Henry and Lucy.

JAKE ADAMS
 Mom. Dad. What's going on here?
 Mom? Why are you crying?

Greif-stricken, Lucy gets up to stand in a corner to hide her tears.

JAKE ADAMS
 (shocked)
 Mom?

HENRY ADAMS
 Jake... Son... Why don't you have a seat over here.

JAKE ADAMS
 (agitated)
 Why? What's going on?
 (referring to Deborah)
 Who is this?

HENRY ADAMS
 (assertive)
 Come have a seat son.

Jake's temper slowly begins to flare as he approaches and sits next to Henry.

HENRY ADAMS
 Son...

Henry throws Deborah a sudden look of dissatisfaction.

HENRY ADAMS
 Son, I know this isn't the best time. But as you see we have guest.

JAKE ADAMS
 Uh huh...

HENRY ADAMS
 Well son. There's no easy way to say this. But as you know, you're mother and I adopted you when you were four years old. Your mother is a woman named Deborah Chambers.
 (exhales)
 This is Deborah Chambers.

Jake turns to Deborah in disbelief. Deborah is in tears by the sight of him.

JAKE ADAMS
 (to himself)
 Oh...you got to be kidding me.

HENRY ADAMS
 Now son...

Jake stands up in anger.

JAKE ADAMS
 No! You have got to be kidding me!

Deborah approaches Jake.

DEBORAH CHAMBERS
 (begs)
 Brian. Son, please.

Jake frets and backs away from her.

JAKE ADAMS
 What the.. Son?!
 (calmly)
 Please don't call me that.

Henry stands up and puts his hand on Jake's shoulder.

HENRY ADAMS
 Calm down Jake. We know this isn't
 the best time. But she *is* your
 mother.

DEBORAH CHAMBERS
 (nearly faint)
 Brian. Please. I am so so sorry.

JAKE ADAMS
 (stresses)
 Who the hell is Brian?

Deborah reaches out to touch Jake's face.

DEBORAH CHAMBERS
 Brian. It's your name.

Jake grabs Deborah's arms and respectfully pushes them away.

JAKE ADAMS
 Yeah. Don't call me that either.

Lucy approaches Henry. Henry puts his arm around her as they watch Jake and Deborah's interaction.

DEBORAH CHAMBERS

(regretful)

You have no idea how painful it was...all these years. To not be there on your first day of school. To not cook you breakfast. Sing for you at Christmas. To not be there to pick you up when you fell. Everyday...I prayed to god for...

Jake turns away and heads for the door.

HENRY ADAMS

(quickly)

Jake. Jake listen.

Henry catches Jake's arm as he walks past him. Jake wrestles himself free before Henry gets a better, firmer grasp.

JAKE ADAMS

I don't need this right now
Dad. I'm about to graduate!

HENRY ADAMS

I know. I know.

HENRY ADAMS

(shouts)

Think about how she feels!

(assertive)

She's your mother! She's missed out on so much. If anything, she just wants to be there to see you walk.

Jake's defiant eyes shifts from Henry to Deborah.

JAKE ADAMS

(cold)

I don't care.

Jake aggressively takes his arm from Henry's grasp and approaches Deborah.

Deborah is heartbroken and feels the heat from Jake's glare as he walks past her toward the table.

Jake grabs his bookbag.

JAKE ADAMS

Where's my real dad at?

Jake puts on his book bag.

JAKE ADAMS

(sardonically)

Or wait, let me guess. He's gonna show up on my wedding day right?

Jake starts for the door. Deborah hesitates to respond.

DEBORAH CHAMBERS

(sadly)

Your father's dead, son.

Jake slows his pace. He feels slight sadness to this news but continues toward the door.

Once in the doorframe, Jake turns back to Deborah.

JAKE ADAMS

(bluntly)

Good.

Jake exits.

LUCY ADAMS

I'll go talk to him.

Lucy stares with disdain at Deborah as she exits after Jake.

Deborah sits down and cries in her hands. Sympathetic, Henry sits down next to her and rubs her back.

Deborah looks up to him.

DEBORAH CHAMBERS

I've failed him. I feel like I let
him down.

Henry shakes his head in disappointment.

HENRY ADAMS

So have I.

Henry hugs Deborah.

Scene.