

NAME OF THE MAN

by

Joseph Arnone

Copyright © 2018 MonologueBlogger.com All rights reserved.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

JIMMY sits in a chair with a beer and smoke. PENELOPE enters.

JIMMY
How do you feel?

PENELOPE
Same old same old.

JIMMY
Yeah...I feel like crapola.

PENELOPE
You should.

JIMMY
Alright, haven't you made your point? Want to keep beating a man down?

PENELOPE
I'm not over it.

JIMMY
Get over it already. Life's too damn short.

PENELOPE
I keep playing that image in my mind. It's stuck in there.

JIMMY
Watch TV then.

PENELOPE
I already tried, Jimmy.

JIMMY
There was nothing for me to do but do what I did.

PENELOPE
You could have slowed down.

JIMMY
Not at the speed I was going.

PENELOPE
The man looked straight into me.

JIMMY
Did he wink?

Penelope gives Jimmy a look of absolute disgust.
Relax. I know it's serious but
lower the flame woman.

PENELOPE
He had the saddest face.

JIMMY
I don't want to hear this shit.

PENELOPE
You didn't see his eyes. He looked
right through me, it was so sad
and we connected in that
instant...like, I felt him, I
can't explain it, I felt what he
was feeling. I don't understand
how you didn't see him Jimmy? I
mean, he was clear as daylight and
you laughed outloud and swerved as
if you wanted to hit him but then
you did, you did hit him and I
can't stand it...what's wrong with
you?

JIMMY
Look. I saw him. I saw him. I
can't deny it. But I laughed
because he wasn't making it across
the road in time and I was playing
around that I was gonna hit him
but then I actually did and I
didn't mean it, I didn't, it
wasn't my intention to hurt the
man.

PENELOPE
You killed him.

JIMMY
We don't know that for sure.

PENELOPE
The man's head bashed into the
front windshield and he flipped
over the car and landed like a
pretzel on the road! Don't tell me
he's fine Jimmy!

JIMMY
I'm saying he--I know he got
hurt---

PENELOPE
He's dead!

JIMMY

Don't say that word. I didn't kill
nobody! I didn't want to kill
nobody!

PENELOPE

Why'd you swerve the car?!

JIMMY

I just told you it was, I was
playing around, I didn't expect to
hit the damn guy. Christ! I didn't
want--

PENELOPE

You hit him so hard that I felt
it, the whole car jolted and you
kept going full speed. How can you
not have stopped?

JIMMY

I did stop!

PENELOPE

Not until way after.

JIMMY

I stopped when we were far enough
because you know, I was shaken up.
I mean damn, don't you think I was
in some sort of shock. I'm still
in shock, my whole body is
trembling.

PENELOPE

This is so wrong.

JIMMY

It's you! Making me crazy in the
car all the time. Telling me which
way to go and how to drive and
blasting the radio, always
distracting me from the road.

PENELOPE

Don't try to pin this shit on me
you liar!

JIMMY

You're a liar!

PENELOPE

No, you're a liar!

JIMMY

I'm not a liar! Calling me a---I
hit the guy cause you make me---

PENELOPE

You saw him and you made him a
target! That's the truth.

JIMMY

Is that what you think of me?

PENELOPE

I don't know what to think of you
but you hit him so now what?
Couldn't even get help.

JIMMY

I got out of the car.

PENELOPE

And what did I see you do?
(pause.) Tell me, Jimmy. What did
I see you do?

JIMMY

My heart was pounding, thought I
was gonna have a heart attack,
never felt anything like that, I
thought I was dying, the closer I
got to him, I thought I was gonna
die and I saw him, he was, he was
alive but dying...no way he was
gonna make it, not the way he
looked and what I saw...he was, he
was going.

PENELOPE

Jimmy, I saw what you did...I
watched the whole thing.

JIMMY

What was---the poor bastard was
gasping for air and he was
suffering, in pain, his eyes were,
filling with blood...blood
was...he wanted, he didn't want
--but I---

PENELOPE

You a doctor? What right did you
have to decide?

JIMMY

I was trying to put him out of his
misery Penelope.

PENELOPE

If we called for help, I bet he would have lived. You just didn't want to face the consequences.

JIMMY

I'm gonna punch you right in your face if you say that again!

PENELOPE

Go ahead and punch me and I will kill you.

JIMMY

Kill me? Go ahead and kill me.
KILL ME!

PENELOPE

Useless.

JIMMY

KILL ME!!

PENELOPE

Animal. We are done. I am done with you. I am not going to be with a man who did what you did. I cannot believe what you did.

JIMMY

I saved him from suffering.

PENELOPE

Disgusting. You are--I can't believe what you did, I can't believe it.

Pause.

Jimmy takes a seat and tries to calm down.

JIMMY

I didn't want to do it. I didn't. But he was struggling. He was hopeless. I saw all those stones and I just thought it was the best way. Something took over me, I don't know if it was a good thing or a bad thing but something entered inside of me and I grabbed the rock and I stood over him and at first I couldn't do it but he nodded.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

This man nodded approval of what I---I brought it down on him as hard as I could. It was done. When I moved him on the side of the road, I took his wallet cause I needed to know his name. I wanted to know the name of the man. I realized that my fingerprints were...so I took his wallet, I kept his wallet. I panicked.

PENELOPE

You what?

Jimmy pulls out a bloodied wallet.

JIMMY

This is Chito Creedmore's wallet.

PENELOPE

How is anyone going to identify who this man is if you have his wallet, Jimmy?

JIMMY

I don't know.

PENELOPE

You can't leave him out there like he's deer.

JIMMY

I know. Can't go back now. Cops might be there. The car is evidence cause of the windshield and...

Pause.

PENELOPE

Give me the wallet.

JIMMY

No.

PENELOPE

Give me his wallet! There's probably a number we can call to at least tell his family.

JIMMY

No way.

PENELOPE
Give me his wallet.

JIMMY
I am not giving you this wallet. I
will search through it myself.

PENELOPE
No you won't.

JIMMY
Yes, I will.

PENELOPE
This is all wrong. This whole
thing is wrong. Someone could have
seen us, the car and took down our
information...what if he wasn't
alone...we're done...we need to
call the cops, tell the police the
truth of what happened.

JIMMY
I can't. I'll go to jail. I have a
record and I fled the scene.

PENELOPE
Don't matter! It was an accident!
I'm a witness!

JIMMY
I smashed his face in with a
rock!!

PENELOPE (WEAKLY)
...what the hell is wrong with
you...

JIMMY (JUST AS WEAK)
...I don't know...