

DEAD MAN'S CURVE

JAKE tries to prevent his friend Cal from driving drunk and reminds him that a similar action resulted in the death of Cal's brother only a short time ago.

JAKE: Man, are you outta your mind? Did you already forget what happened to Dylan last year? It was the same road at the same time of night, and he wrapped *his* car around a telephone pole. (*Beat.*)

Don't give me that crap! It *can* happen to you and probably will considering how many beers you just drank. Don't you think Dylan thought the same thing? I'm not getting in that car with you unless you let me drive. (*Beat.*)

No – maybe you aren't completely wasted, but you're pretty buzzed and you're being a total idiot. (*Beat.*)

I'm not being a pussy, Cal; I would just like to live to see my next birthday. (*Pause.*)

Give me the keys, Cal. I don't get why you'd want to take a chance like that. Think about what it would do to your parents if anything happened to you. First Dylan, and then you – both their sons. Don't do it, man. Give me the keys.