

Honey Brown Eyes March 2008 draft

Zlata Side #2

*DRAGAN holds the television.*

DRAGAN  
This is yours?

ZLATA  
Yes.

DRAGAN  
Looks expensive. You bought this?

ZLATA  
My mother. She got it.

DRAGAN  
I see.

*Beat.*

DRAGAN  
The Lawyer?

*Silence*

DRAGAN  
You have her eyes.

*Beat.*

ZLATA  
My name is Zlata.

DRAGAN  
Yes. I knew that.

ZLATA  
So I can go to school now?

SOUND: laughtrack.

DRAGAN  
No.

ZLATA  
Why not?

DRAGAN  
That's not a good idea.

ZLATA  
You said if I told you my name I could go to school.

DRAGAN  
You don't want to go there.

*Silence.*

ZLATA  
I don't know where else to go.

*Zlata takes a step towards the door.  
Dragan takes a step to stop her. They  
freeze.*

DRAGAN  
Trust me, you don't want to go there. Hey, easy there. I  
never met a girl who wanted to go to school so badly.

SOUND laughtrack.  
Zlata backs up.

DRAGAN  
Trust me.

ZLATA  
You killed my mother.

*Beat.*

ZLATA  
You shot her in the head. I saw you.

*Silence.*

DRAGAN  
Yes.

ZLATA

Are you going to shoot me?

*DRAGAN shakes his head.*

*ZLATA bolts for the door.*

*DRAGAN tackles her.*

ZLATA

Stop it! Let go of me. Help! Get off of me.

DRAGAN

Shh! Listen to me. Quit squirming. You have to be quiet.

*DRAGAN puts his hand over Zlata's mouth  
and pins her down.*

*Laughtrack and applause.*