

INT.CAR-MORNING

Freya and her mother are sat in the front of a car. Freya looks rough and still has the messy remains of her makeup on from the night before, still slightly intoxicated. Her mother looks tired, but much more presentable than Freya. The mother is driving and the radio is playing 'a town called malice' by The Jam. Freya is tired, but is still enjoying the music and singing along while her mother sits impatiently on the opposite side, she looks irritated.

Her mother turns off the music. The music stops (beat). Alice looks at her mum.

Freya gets out a pack a cigarette's and her mother glances over.

MOTHER

No, you can wait till were out.

Freya ignores her mother and rolls down the window and lights her cigarette regardless.

MOTHER

(nodding head) So disrespectful.

MOTHER

How many were there?

FREYA

100...150 maybe

MOTHER

150?

FREYA

So what? It's happened now

MOTHER

Not "so what?" when its my property
being damaged.

FREYA

well, You know what I'm like. Your
choice to go away.

MOTHER

I cannot believe how your acting

MOTHER

Who was that guy?

Freya shrugs.

MOTHER
Your boyfriend? a stranger? someone
else's boyfriend?

FREYA
My sex partner

MOTHER
your sex partner?

FREYA
I don't know, it was just some guy. I
don't need to fucking explain myself.

MOTHER
Actually I think you do need to
explain yourself after what I've just
come home to.

FREYA
Can you stop asking questions

MOTHER
You know, most girls, as fortunate as
you, wouldn't treat everything like
it's worthless.

FREYA
Shame I'm not most girls then

MOTHER
I found baggies, pills, rolled notes-
j- What the hell were you doing?

FREYA
It was a party mum what else do you
expect?

MOTHER
Just please tell me your not smoking
crack or heroin

FREYA
WHAT?

MOTHER
I know how what type of crowd you hang
out with



FREYA
doesn't mean I'm smoking crack, jesus!

Freya can't believe how paranoid her mum is. She turns away and ignores her. Freya's reaction alone reassures her mother than it was most likely a ridiculous suggestion.

Freya looks out the window, trying to disengage as much as she can from the conversation.

FREYA
Why you going down there?

Her mother ignores her

FREYA
HELLO? I said why are you going down here, you're meant to turn right back there.

MOTHER
We're not going that way

FREYA
You better not be taking me where I think you are

MOTHER
If I had a choice Freya I wouldn't be doing this

FREYA
Turn back

MOTHER
I cant

FREYA
No, turn around and we can talk about it properly please

MOTHER
I can't

FREYA
WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU, YOU DIDN'T EVEN TELL ME

MOTHER
I'm sorry



FREYA
NO you- STOP IT!

MOTHER
I need you to calm down okay

FREYA
I NEED YOU. TO TAKE ME. BACK TO MY
FUCKING HOME-

The mother abruptly stops the car and turns to face Freya.

MOTHER
LISTEN TO ME! Just listen to me. You have to do this now, okay, this is not out of spite, I do not want to hurt you, but you have to realise what you are doing to the people around you.

FREYA
But you know how much I hate it, you literally know this would make my life hell. I won't go to college, I won't eat-

MOTHER
No you can't do this Freya. You Can't. You have to stop this now otherwise people are gonna give up on you and your not gonna get a second chance. You are going to end up on the streets Freya! I'm not trying to scare you I am telling you. I really want to support you, I really want to be a decent mum. Please. You need to stop fighting me and you need to stop self destructing because you are a wonderful girl Freya, and you deserve to be happy. I promise you at the end you will be okay, everything will work out, but I need you to trust me and I have to do this for both our sakes.

Freya looks at her mother in despair, she has nothing to say, yet her eyes reveal a deep fear.

MOTHER
I do still love you.

FREYA
I love you too (although it pains her



to say it)

Her MOTHER starts the car again, and drives towards their destination. Freya slumps back into her seat, anticipating what's coming. You can see she's defeated.