

Mystic River 4 (OA)

He

Where you been?

She

Out. What you watching?

He

Some vampire movie. Guy just got his head torn off. Where'd you go, Celeste?

She

I was sitting in my car... down by the channel. You know, thinking about things.

He

What'd you think about?

She

Oh, you know.

He

No, actually, I don't know.

She

Things, you know, the day. About Katie being dead. And poor Annabeth and Jimmy, you know, those things.

He

Those things. Know what I was thinking about, huh? Vampires.

She

What about them?

He

They're undead, but I think maybe there's something beautiful about it. maybe one day you wake up and you forget what it's like to be human. Maybe then, it's okay.

She
What the fuck are you talking about,
Dave?

He
Vampires, sweetie. Werewolves.

She
You're not making any sense.

He
You think I killed Katie? Celeste?

She
What?

He
Is that the sense we're making these
days?

She
Where'd you come up with that?

He
You've barely looked at me since you
found out Katie was dead. In fact, you
seem repulsed by me.

She
Dave!

He
What?!

She
I don't think anything. I'm confused,
okay? Even your friend Sean asked
about...

He
He's not my friend, if you didn't know.

She
He asked me about you. What time you
came home.

He
What'd you tell him?

She
I said I was asleep.

He
That's good thinking, baby.

She
Jesus Christ, Dave! Why didn't you tell them about the mugger?

He
The mugger?

She
Yes.

He
The mugger! I see how your mind works. I do. I come home with blood on my shirt the same night Katie's murdered. I must have killed her, right? Fuck!
(beat)
Henry.

She
What? Henry?

He
Henry and George. I never told anyone that before. Those were their names. Isn't that fucking hilarious? At least that's what they called themselves, but, they were wolves, and Dave... was the boy who escaped from wolves.

She
What are you talking about, Dave?

He
I'm talking about Henry, and George. They took me on a four day ride. They buried me in this ratty old cellar with a

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sleeping bag. And, man, Celeste... did they have their fun. And no one came to help little old Dave, then. Dave had to pretend to be somebody else.

She

You mean, all those years ago... when you were a little boy? Dave.

He

Dave's dead. I don't know who came out of that cellar, but it sure as shit wasn't Dave! You see, honey. Fuck! It's like Vampires. Once it's in you... It stays.

She

What stays?

He

Did you know there were child prostitutes in Rome Basin?

She

What?

He

Fuck! I can't trust my mind anymore, Celeste. I'm warning you. I can't trust my mind. I gotta go out, try to get my head around it.

She

Okay, okay.