

CARRIE 1 - 1

MRS WHITE

Carrie, you haven't touched your apple cake.

CARRIE

Gives me pimples, Mama.

MRS

Pimples are the Lord's way of chastizing you.

CARRIE

Mama?

MRS

Yeah?

CARRIE

Mama, please say that I got to start to try to get along with people better.

MRS

What are you goin' on about Carrie?

CARRIE

I've been invited to the Prom.

MRS

Prom?

CARRIE

Yeah, Senior Prom, Mama. Y'know, everybody's goin'.

MRS

It's that teacher that called, wasn't it?

CARRIE

Please see that I'm not like you Mama, I'm funny. I mean, all the kids think I'm funny. I won't wanna be. I wanna be normal. I wanna start to try to be a whole person before it's too late. For me to be.... His name's Tommy Ross and he's a very nice boy, Mama.

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MRS

No.

CARRIE

And he promised he'd stop in and meet you
beforehand with me...

MRS

No. No.

CARRIE

Mama, and I accepted, Mama. I accepted!

MRS

No. No. No. No. No. No.

CARRIE

I accepted, Mama. I've accepted!

MRS

Come to your closet.

CARRIE

No.

MRS

After all you've been taught, Carrie!

CARRIE

Everyone isn't bad, Mama. Everything isn't a sin.

MRS

Come to your closet and pray, ask to be forgiven.

CARRIE

He's a nice boy, Mama. You'll like him, you'll really
like him, Mama.

MRS

The boys. The boys! Yes, the boys. After the blood
come the boys! Like sniffin' dogs, sniffin' and
slobberin' tryin' to find out where that smell comes

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from. Where the smell is. Where's the smell? Listen, I'll tell ya where they take you in their cars. I've seen it, alright! Oh, you're not goin'!

CARRIE

I already said I would.

MRS

You tell that boy you're not goin' or we're gonna move from here.

CARRIE

No.

MRS

We're gonna move from here and you'll never see that boy again. The rains comin' in. Come to the closet with me.

CARRIE

Mama please sit and talk to me... Mama, God! Please sit and talk to me! (Pause) I'm goin' Mama, and things are gonna change around here.

MRS

Witch... You've got Satan's power.

CARRIE

It's nothin' to do with Satan, Mama, it's me, me! If I concentrate hard enough I can move things.

MRS

Satan is clever.

CARRIE

No... Mama, I'm not the only one. Other people can do it, I read about it!

MRS

Oh, you poor child, don't you know? He doesn't let you know he's workin' through ya!

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CARRIE

No, Mama. I know.

MRS

He entered your father and carried him off!

CARRIE

He ran away, Mama.

MRS

The devil tempted him!

CARRIE

He ran away with a woman, Mama. Everybody knows that.

MRS

You must renounce this power, You must give it up.
You must never use it!

CARRIE

I'm goin', Mama, and you can't stop me. And I don't want to talk about it any more.