

RIPme | Extract

Viaduct, steep, skyscraper or a slightly high floor that invites a definitive jump. TOÑITO about to throw himself over.

ANTONIO.- *Running to detain him.* Hey... Listen... Stop... Stop right there... What are you doing?

TOÑITO.- What?... Nothing. I am about to take a little jump... very calmly.

ANTONIO.- Don't even try it... Don't jump... Let's talk... Don't move... I am going to call someone... What is wrong?... I am sure it has some solution... Speak... You'll see how talking makes everything better... It helps... But wait, it's you!

TOÑITO.- Always at the right place and at the right time.

ANTONIO.- You're going to commit suicide?

TOÑITO.- How you love those big words.

ANTONIO.- Don't do it!... Stop right there!... Is something wrong?... Are you sick... Do you have a problem?... Tell me everything... You've always been such a happy kid... Are you depressed?... It happens to all of us. Don't worry about that... It's not worth jumping... It'll pass by in no time... You'll see how we'll settle everything... It's a good thing I got here in time.

TOÑITO.- I am already familiar with your extraordinary capacity to ruin everything. Go on, leave. Leave me alone. Don't be annoying, dad.

ANTONIO.- You called me dad! How long has it been since you've called me dad? Since infancy. So many memories are coming back to me all at once. Remember when we went to...

TOÑITO.- I have prohibited you from doing this! Ridiculous! Don't you see that I am about to kill myself? A little bit of respect for others. Please, don't threaten me and cut the crap. Do you have to fuck with me my whole life, father?

ANTONIO.- Why are you so unfair with me? Oh, son, you always have these ideas in your head... I don't know how to tell you... It's unbelievable... You don't share anything. You go off and do your thing. You have me at the margins... What have I done to you for you to never want to include me in your plans? They're always so appealing... Son, I'm committing suicide with you.

TOÑITO.- Did you ask mom for permission?

ANTONIO.- Well... no.

TOÑITO.- And the doctor?

ANTONIO.- Well...no.

TOÑITO.- Well then you can't commit suicide. I'm sorry.

ANTONIO.- I'll go and ask for permission right now, real quick and I'll be right back. Wait for me. You'll wait for me, right?...