

Senior Division, Dramatic Script
Emily Bridger, St. John's
New Mom (an excerpt)

CRAIG: More bottles?

KIT: We need to get rid of all the plastic ones.

CRAIG: What do you mean?

KIT: Throw them away.

CRAIG: Really?

KIT: What.

CRAIG: You want me to throw away that brand new stuff?

KIT: We could sell it? Or... give it to... someone?

CRAIG: To whom?

KIT: I don't know. Plastic is dangerous —

CRAIG: Since when?

KIT: Since always!

CRAIG: But isn't a glass bottle, like... *actually* dangerous?

For a baby? Jesus that's heavy.

KIT: Well that's probably so it won't break very easily.

CRAIG: Yeah but what about the baby clunking his head.

KIT: The little fontanelle...

CRAIG: And I mean what if it does break. It *is* glass.

KIT: And the baby will bleed. And die, or worse...