

Dialogue sample from
White Horses

by DJ Sanders

from Scene Two

REBEKKA

Are you not feeling well?

BEATĚ

I feel a slight sickness in my stomach.

REBEKKA

My dear, you should sit down.

BEATĚ

(sitting down)

Yes, thank you.

(REBEKKA goes over and feels her
forehead)

REBEKKA

You don't have a fever.

BEATĚ

I just need to sit for a moment.

REBEKKA

Perhaps you should go lie down again.

BEATĚ

No, I am happy to feel this way.

REBEKKA

Happy? BeatĚ, what are you saying?

BEATĚ

Last night I said I refused dinner because I had eaten at
my brother's. I didn't dine with him.

REBEKKA

But you know how you need to eat well. You must keep up
your strength.

BEATĚ

Yesterday, I thought it didn't matter.

REBEKKA

How could you think such a thing?! Of course it matters.

BEATĚ

I didn't feel anything yesterday.

REBEKKA

Feel anything?

BEATĚ

Inside.

REBEKKA

Oh, how horrid!

BEATĚ

I would always feel it moving. Especially in the morning after breakfast. But even at other times, I could still sense it in there, but when I got to my brother's it stopped. I couldn't feel a thing, only a void inside and I feared that it was over. My hopes and dreams all over.

REBEKKA

You should have said something to me.

BEATĚ

I was afraid that if I said it aloud it would be true and I couldn't accept it. I wouldn't allow it to happen, so I didn't say a word. Not a word.

REBEKKA

Do you feel it now?

BEATĚ

No, but I can sense it. Perhaps I should eat something.

REBEKKA

I will call Mrs. Helseth.

BEATĚ

No, she will have breakfast ready soon enough. As long as I am sitting I feel fine.

REBEKKA

All right. And don't you worry. As soon as you have eaten you will feel that baby kicking and bouncing like never before.

BEATĚ

I hope so. I couldn't go through it again, Rebekka, it would simply kill me.

REBEKKA

Calm down. Everything is going just fine.

BEATĚ

Perhaps I should see a doctor.

REBEKKA

Let's wait just a little longer, to be sure. If you saw a doctor in town word would get out so quickly.

BEATĚ

I'm frightened that I will lose this one too. If only I had gone to the doctor, maybe he could have done something. Saved the child.

REBEKKA

Not even doctors could have helped. It was the unfortunate hand of fate.

BEATĚ

I worry how fate will touch this one.

For more information or to obtain the full script, please contact

DJ Sanders

dj@djsanders.com

<http://www.djsanders.com>