

Act 3/Scene 10

INT. - Granny's BEDROOM - DAY

CLAUDIA

You want to hear your favorite song?

(gets up to play her music and notices a book on the table in the corner. She sits down and opens the book. It's some sort of journal belonging to her grandmother, she begins reading the last entry)

GLORIA JEAN v.o.

Lord I don't know if you still listen to my prayers. I'm sure I've used up all my lifelines. I know my time is near Father and all I want to do is make it into heaven. I fear I've earned a seat in hell for all my wrongdoings covering up his evil, but you say to be forgiven we must recognize we have sinned, confess and repent. I have confessed my darkest sins, acknowledged them by my own hand within these pages, I am pleading for your mercy..

(Intrigued Claudia flips a few pages back)

GLORIA JEAN v.o.

I never let him touch my baby, not my baby, and I never let him touch her baby either. I could never live with myself. It was hard enough ignoring my own child's pleas for help. Pretending I didn't see the look in her eyes begging me to help her...pretending not to hear her screams. I don't know how to make this right by her, but if you spare me to live long enough Father I'll find a way..

(concern and confusion fill Claudia's face as she flips back more pages)

GLORIA JEAN v.o.

*Sometimes I want to ask you to take him in the night, but I know one sin is no greater than the other.
...no man should look at a child in that way, especially his own. He is a filthy man Lord and not of your flock. He is wicked. Three times he's left her with child and three times I've had to rip the devils spawn from growing in her womb with my own hands. If I have to dig another whole out back by that tree so help me God this time it's gonna be before him..*