

Accident

By: Ilias Nizamutdinov
Date: 1999
Place: Kazakhstan
Topic: Responsibility for one's actions
Message: *Honesty and responsibility for your own actions is a basis of a family life.*
Characters: Deborah (young woman) and Justin (young man)
Setting: Living room

Deborah is in the living room. Justin enters.

Deborah: Hi!

Justin: Oh no, what have I done! It was an accident!

Deborah: Darling, what has happened? What did you do?

Justin: I hit a man when I was driving home.

Deborah: What? You hit a man?

Justin: He just appeared in front of my car. I don't know how it happened!

Deborah: Did he die?

Justin: I don't know. I drove away.

Deborah: You left a man on the side of the road? You didn't even get out of your car to see if he was alive?

Justin: I was scared. It happened so fast, so unexpected. I was driving, I got up my **cell** phone, and when I looked back there was a man right in front of my car. And Boom! He was on the ground...

Deborah: I can't believe this is happening to us! And the day before **we're** going to get married you hit a man!

Justin: I don't know what to do.

Deborah: Justin, you must go there immediately! He might still be alive.

Justin: Deb, I don't want to go to jail.

Deborah: But you can't leave him dieing on the road!

Justin: Deborah, listen to me! Nobody saw me. I'll go and wash the car; I hope the damage is not very noticeable. My boss will kill me if he finds **out I took** his car without permission.

Deborah: Justin, please, there is a human being out there who is injured because of you!

Justin: Deb, you have to make a decision – either you **are for me or you are** against me!

Deborah: But I am thinking about us! How can we start our married life with such a terrible secret?

Justin: But I am thinking about us, about our future together!

Deborah: Justin, you must call the police right now!

Justin: Deborah, no!

Deborah: Justin, I will be with you. I will be with **you** all the time!

Justin: I told you, no!

Deborah: Then...

Justin: Then what?

Deborah: Then I will leave and I will not come back.

DISCUSSION

Justin: Deborah, do you understand what you're saying?

Deborah: Yes, Justin, I do understand.

Deborah leaves. Justin sits for a while, then he picks up his cell phone and dials 911.

Justin: I just hit a man with my car. The intersection of Gateway Road and Fifth Street. This is Justin Reed.