

SNAPPED

Written by

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INT. FAITH'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

**FAITH**, a black woman, PhD level Physical Therapist in her 30's sits watching the evening news.

NEWS REPORTER JILL

Wow Naomie, I didn't know that you were such a warrior. The 30 mile mud triathlon is not for the weak.

NEWS REPORTER NAOMIE

It's insane but I like it.

NEWS REPORTER JILL

Insane in deed. Well folks we have some news regarding our current water shortage.

FAITH

Come on, no one wants to hear about this! What's going in with the Drought?

NEWS REPORTER NAOMIE

This just in, from city council. For The next 8 weeks All Weedale County residents are to refrain from taking baths, only shower for 15 minutes or less. We must conserve water in order to address the drought.

FAITH

15 min showers. They're nuts.

Faith turns off the television and stretches out on the couch. She scrolls on her social media account.

FAITH'S CELL PHONE SCREEN

A social media post with a crying emoji. The caption reads " My youngest brother lost his battle to Cancer. I can't believe that he's gone."

FAITH (CONT'D)

(inner voice)

Oh my God! This is the 3rd person in her family to die this month. I'll check on her later. This is horrible.

Faith tosses her phone aside, get's up and walks to a calendar attached to a corkboard, on the wall. {frame within a frame}.

NOTE ABOVE CALENDAR READS

"Countdown to first therapist appointment".

Faith crosses out a day. There are 5 days left. Friday is circled in red.

INT. FAITH'S HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Faith takes the bobby pins out of her hair. She sprays her hair with water, and prepares her hair for bedtime.

FAITH  
(inner voice)  
I wish I could just go to sleep but  
noooooo can't look "unprofessional"  
for work.

Faith grabs more hair products, slight anger starts to seep. 30 minutes pass.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Imma have to start investing in  
wigs 'cause I can't keep this up.

She uses a mirror to see the back of her hair {frame within a frame}

INT. FAITH'S JOB - NURSING HOME - THERAPY GYM - DAY

Faith's co-workers **ISABEL**, a white woman in her 20's and **MAYLEEN**, a white woman in her 50's are sitting in the shared work area in front of the 2 work computers. **RESIDENT 1** is using the sitting bicycle and **RESIDENT 2** is doing exercises with a stretch band.

ISABEL  
I don't understand why people just  
don't do what the police say. Why  
run? If the police say stop then  
stop!

MAYLEEN  
I know right. It's just that  
simple.

Faith walks into the therapy gym wheeling **RESIDENT 3** to a table. Faith locks their wheelchair, and goes into a cabinet to get materials.

MAYLEEN (CONT'D)  
Oh good you're back. Faith, did you  
hear about the shooting that  
happened this morning?

FAITH  
No what shooting?

ISABEL  
The news is covering another case  
where the police shot a black man.

FAITH  
Again? It happened this morning?  
Where?

MAYLEEN  
Evergreen Colorado.

FAITH  
My God!!! I'll watch the news  
later.

MAYLEEN  
You know, I haven't worked here  
long but you seem to be a  
reasonable young woman. Let me ask  
you a question. Why don't the  
blacks just listen to the Police  
when they're asked to?

Faith stops in her tracks. She is the only person of color in  
the room.

FAITH  
You know, when I was in undergrad I  
was taught that there were lots of  
things that you don't talk about at  
work. Race being one of them.

MAYLEEN  
But it's just us, and I asked you a  
question so it's ok that you answer  
it.

ISABEL  
Yea Faith, like I'm curious too.  
I've been pulled over so many times  
for speeding. I've never had a  
problem.

RESIDENT 3  
Hey!!! I gotta go to the bathroom!

FAITH  
(inner voice)  
Thank God!

Faith walks to Resident 3, unlocks there wheelchair and pushes them towards the door.

FAITH (CONT'D)

No problem, I'll take you right over.

NURSE 1, a black woman walks in, walks past Faith, and addresses Isabel, and Mayleen.

NURSE 1

Hi, I'm a new nurse on floor 3. I don't know which of you are the Physical Therapist but I want to see if Mr. Smith could get evaluated.

ISABEL

Oh, we're just assistants. She's the licensed therapist.

Isabel points to Faith.

NURSE 1

Oh, you're the actual Physical Therapist?

FAITH

Yes, I am.

Nurse 1 pauses in utter shock.

NURSE 1

Oh, ok.

FAITH

I have to help this resident you can follow the company protocol and give the evaluation request to the rehab director.

RESIDENT 3

Hurry up I gotta PEE!

Faith wheels resident 3 out of the room.

I/E. FAITH'S CAR - DAY

Faith's is sitting in her car with the windows rolled down. The car is turned off and her head is leaned back on the headrest. She releases her tight grip on the steering wheel and reaches for her food.

FAITH

I just gotta make it to Friday. I will see the Therapist then. Hopefully it will help.

Her cellphone rings. She answers the phone.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Hey ma'.... ma, are you there?  
 MA!!! Can you hear me? Are you ok  
 ma? Ok what did he say? Kidney  
 failure? Did they even run labs on  
 you? Send me all of the results of  
 your lab work and the name of the  
 medicine that he prescribed. I know  
 I'm not a doctor but I also know  
 how this story goes and I'm not  
 gonna just sit back and do  
 nothing..... I'm sorry ma, you're  
 right Imma stay in a child's  
 place.... I'll see you next week  
 for Thanksgiving... yes I'll have  
 the cakes with me. Alright ma, love  
 you too bye.

Faith hangs up the phone tears well in her eyes but she dare not let one fall.

INT. FAITH'S JOB - NURSING HOME - DAY

Isabel, Faith, Mayleen and **ADAM**, the rehab director are having an meeting

ADAM

So I know that I told you all that Robin from corporate was joining us today but she can't be here so unfortunately I have to break the news to you all.

ISABEL

What's going on?

ADAM

So the company has been in a deficit for a while now and with the recent recession the company just cant afford to continue to pay everyone at their current rates. So effective next week everyone's salary will be decreased by 10%.

MAYLEEN

What the hell!! You can't do that.

ADAM

Unfortunately we can. If you think about the forms that you signed when you were onboarding it states that we can terminate employment or decrease salaries without notification if deemed necessary.

ISABEL

My friend's dad is a lawyer.

ADAM

Listen I'm not here to debate this. I'm in the same boat with you all. I suggest that you make arrangements in your lifestyles to accommodate the change.

Faith stands still just starring at Adam.

FAITH

Ok, I'm done for the day.

ADAM

Have you seen all of your patients?

FAITH

No but y'all have seen all of mine.

Faith slams the door behind her as she leaves.

INT. FAITH'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Faith is sitting at a table with bills spread across the table. She has here phone on speaker.

FAITH

But \$600? How in the world did my electric bill go from \$180 every month to \$600? I can't pay that!!!

ELECTRIC CO.

Ma'am I know that you're upset but there has been an increase in cost across the service area. We know that many customers were caught off guard with this month's bill. So we do have payment plans available.

FAITH

You know what. I thought that you all made a mistake. I can't believe this.

Faith slams down the telephone.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(tearfully)

Dear God please help me.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

Faith locks her car and walks into the grocery store.

FAITH

(internal voice)

Ok I'm just gonna go in here get what I need and go back home.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

Faith stands in line at the checkout. The CASHIER, a young white woman removes the divider and scans Faith's items. Faith walks up to the credit card reader.

CASHIER

43.96 Is your total.

Faith pulls out a card.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

Ok, you're paying with ebt.

FAITH

What?

CARD READER SAYS

"Enter EBT card"

CASHIER

You can enter your EBT card now.

FAITH

Ebt card? EBT CARD!?!??? {begining of dutch angle} I don't have an EBT card!!! I don't have children and I work several jobs. I have a Master's Degree that I worked my but off to get.

(MORE)



FAITH (CONT'D)

I'm able, so I work a minimum of 5  
days a week!!! {end of dutch angle}

Faith takes the her bags and throws them on the ground.

FAITH (CONT'D)

How dare you assume that I was  
paying with and EBT card.

The cashier begins to cry. Faith turns the shopping cart  
over. And rips all of the plastic bags for the holder. The  
off duty police officer walks towards Faith and draws a gun.

POLICE OFFICER

Get your hands up NOW!!!

Faith stops, raises her hands. She screams an cries with a  
closed mouth while trying to control her shaking hands.

INT. JUDGE'S OFFICE - DAY

Faith, **JUDGE FULLER**, a middle aged woman and **EVA**, Faith's  
Lawyer are sitting at a table.

JUDGE FULLER

Well Ms. Jenkins you've done well  
on probation and I've gone over the  
reports that the county prosecutor  
and the grocery store's lawyer has  
sent over. You are lucky that  
neither the cashier nor the grocery  
store wants to press charges. But  
you are found guilty of disorderly  
conduct. There is no sentence to be  
served but there is a \$4,000 fine  
that you can make payments on.

FAITH

But Judge It's been proven that I  
had a moment of insanity. I do  
believe that I have to pay for my  
actions but with something like  
this on my record I could loose my  
license to practice Physical  
Therapy and I could loose my home.

JUDGE FULLER

You can find a different job and  
keep your home.

FAITH

No you don't understand. I live in a gated community you have to pass a background check to live there.

JUDGE FULLER

Ah I see. Well, you're a tough cookie. You'll figure it out. I've done all that I can do. The county prosecutor wanted to give you jailtime but I overrode his recommendations. I suggest that you take the hand that you've been dealt and play it the best way that you can.

Judge Fuller get's up and exits the room. Eva comforts Faith.

EVA

It's going to be alright.

EXT. FAITH'S HOME - DAY

Faith gets out of her car. **REBECCA**, a 30 something yr old white woman comes to over to Faith.

REBECCA

Hey Faith. How are you doing?

FAITH

Listen Becca. I know It's time to power wash my driveway.

REBECCA

Yes but it's not about that.

FAITH

Oh Let me guess you all made a decision yesterday.

REBECCA

Well we all know that you've had it tough lately and we are a community here so we want to help and not hurt. With that being said we have made an addendum to our bylaws, so whatever you're charged if you're charged, which, through my recent education of how the court system works I'm assuming that you have been charged.

FAITH  
Please just spill it.

REBECCA  
You can stay here. You don't have  
to leave. We know what the rules  
have been in the past. But.

Faith hugs Rebecca.

FAITH  
Thanks so much.

REBECCA  
You're so welcome. I couldn't stand  
the thought of losing you as a  
neighbor. If there is anything else  
that you need please let us know  
ok.

Faith let's the tears flow. Rebecca returns home. Faith  
checks the mail, there's an envelope from the State Therapy  
Licensing Association. Faith opens the letter.

STATE THERAPY LICENSING LETTER SAYS

"The governing board has decided that you will remain  
eligible to practice therapy. Your license will not be  
revoked. You will remain on probation for 1 yr."

FAITH  
Yes!! I can't believe this. Thank  
you Jesus!!

Faith cries profusely.

INT. HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Faith sit's in front of a computer for a video conference  
with her Psychologist, **REV. DR. DEADRA BAKER.**

REV. DR. DEADRA BAKER  
Hello Faith, How've you been since  
the last time that we spoke?

FAITH  
Well, let's just say that his week  
I earned my name.

**THE END**