

Old Times by Molly Taylor

ZAFER:

What you playing at?! You wouldn't answer your phone! You leave me standing out there like a - Dad knows the keys have gone! He's livid. I was trying to call you!

Yeah I know you're sorry, and everyone is sorry, but there is no reason to be sorry so you don't need to apologise. You don't need to do that face.

That's nothing to do with me. My parents make all the decisions. Because I'm still a child. My dad has, like, this has taken over his life. All this random treatment stuff. Making a huge public thing about it. And that is so not me. I just want to be able to make my own decisions. About MY treatment. But when it comes to my own body, and my health and my blood, I'm not in charge. So I'm just waiting. Until I'm old enough.

I can't do this. All of this. I have treatment. And I feel rotten inside. Don't even know if it's the drugs anymore. Nights I can't sleep. Thinking about everything. Maybe I deserve to be sick. Or maybe it made me ill. Maybe this is punishment. I said he was a monster.

No, I'm not going home. You're - what has gotten into you? No. No. Stop telling me what to do! I'm going to the police. That's what I came here to say. It ends here. Right now. I'm going to tell them what we did. We should go together, all of us. We have to.

Some plan!?! You just want to control everyone, everything, you're worse than Dad. You go behind my back, you come up with some outrageous plan. Maybe they'll understand! We were just kids. You've got to let us go Stef.

I had to look at his face on the front of the newspaper every day, and every time his name is mentioned in the news I feel like I'm going to throw up. It's the end, ok? I don't wanna live with this anymore Stef. And I don't want to die with it either.

I don't know what the police will do. I just need to tell them. That we were there. That we lied. We wiped the blood off his hands and wiped the knife, and forced him to take it, and hide it because we already knew. He was just a scared, sad kid. And we treated him like every shit adult had ever treated him. It was so easy.

Yeah. We made sure of that. I'm sorry.