

**THE STORM THEATRE COMPANY**  
**LINDSEY SIDES #1**  
**SISTER CALLING MY NAME**

SISTER ANNE

(gently) Lindsey?

LINDSEY (recoiling)

No! Dirty. Bad. Lindsey bad girl.

SISTER ANNE

Lindsey Stouffer, you are not bad. You are good and God loves you.

LINDSEY (crying)

No. Nothing. Nothing. Nothing.

SISTER ANNE

Do you know who I am?

LINDSEY

Nothing...

SISTER ANNE

Lindsey, look at me. Do you remember me? Do you know who I am? Do you know my name?

LINDSEY

No. Bad. Nothing...

SISTER ANNE

Look at my face. Can you see my face?

LINDSEY

No...

SISTER ANNE

Yes, you can. You know who I am. Look at me and tell me. Tell me my name.

(LINDSEY suddenly bolts upright and looks at SISTER ANNE. She is very tense. A beat)

SISTER ANNE

There. That's right. Now you remember me, don't you? Now you know who I am.

LINDSEY

Lindsey bad girl.

SISTER ANNE

No. You are not a bad girl. Lindsey Stouffer is a good girl. A good girl who God loves very much.

LINDSEY

God.

SISTER ANNE

Yes. I love you, too. I love you, Lindsey Stouffer.

LINDSEY

(bursting into tears) Love. God love. Love. Love. No.

SISTER ANNE

Yes. He does. God loves you...

(She starts to put her arms around her, but LINDSEY pulls away)

LINDSEY

No!

SISTER ANNE

And I love you, too.

LINDSEY

God love. I love.

SISTER ANNE

That's right. God loves Lindsey. I love Lindsey.

LINDSEY

Lindsey.

SISTER ANNE

Yes.

LINDSEY

(crying again) Love Lindsey.

SISTER ANNE

Yes. That's right. God loves. God loves Lindsey.

LINDSEY

God love Lindsey.

SISTER ANNE

Yes. He does. God loves Lindsey.

(LINDSEY slowly reaches out to SISTER ANNE and touches her cheek)

LINDSEY

God love Lindsey.

SISTER ANNE (letting LINDSEY touch her face)

Yes. And I love you, too.