

Breaking Bad Deleted Scene 2

by

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INT: DRUG REHAB SUPPORT GROUP - DAY

Here is a cozy room with abstract art on the walls. The thick carpet is a deep brown. A ring of 15 chairs takes up most of the space. On the furniture sits the tea-drinking GROUP LEADER, WILL (40) in casual clothes. He has a soothing voice. Surrounding him are 14 DRUG ADDICTS, including DEREK, (30) with numerous tattoos and JESSE PINKMAN (26), also in casual clothes. In the middle of the circle is a table with biscuits on and cups it.

WILL
That was a very harrowing story,
Derek. Thank you.

DEREK bows his head in respect.

DEREK
Thank you for listening.

WILL
That's ok. Jesse? Would you like to
give your story?

WILL smiles at JESSE.

JESSE
What do you want to know?

JESSE coughs.

WILL
Well... What got you into drugs in the
first place? Was there a trigger?

DEREK scratches his head.

DEREK
Were your parents addicts?

JESSE sighs.

JESSE
I guess it all started in high school.
..

WILL
Go on...

JESSE
I was always a poor student. What ever
assignment was given to me, I did the
very least possible, so I could spend
the rest of my time partying.

WILL
I've heard that kind of thing many
times, here...

DEREK punches the air in triumph.

DEREK
Man... ALL I ever did was party!!

WILL
Thank you, Derek.

JESSE
I remember in woodwork class I was
told to build a wooden box. It DID
function, but it was real tacky. Nails
were hanging out of it and bits of it
were cracked...

WILL
I see...

JESSE
My teacher said 'is that the best you
can do?' He didn't mean to be
insulting, he was just disappointed.
He was just trying to push me, y'know?

WILL
I do.

JESSE
He gave me a D. I wanted to prove to
him and most importantly myself that I
wasn't worthless. I started my
assignment from scratch. If I made the
smallest mistake I would start over
again. I wanted everything to be
absolutely perfect. Eventually I came
up with an item that could have been
sold from your local furniture store.
I'm being serious.

WILL widens his eyes.

WILL
That's amazing. You're clearly very
smart.

JESSE
I couldn't wait to show it to my
teacher. I couldn't wait to see the
expression on his face. I took my work
out of my bag and showed it to him,
with a huge smile on my face.

WILL
I bet that felt good.

WILL sips his drink.

JESSE
He smiled at me warmly, but he didn't say anything. To break the silence, I asked what grade he would give me. He shook my hand then casually said 'E'. He then raised his middle finger at me.

WILL spits out his coffee. JESSE looks down.

JESSE
From that moment on, I knew that even those I respected couldn't be trusted. That's what turned me to drugs.

WILL nods.

WILL
Wow. I understand.

JESSE takes a biscuit.

JESSE
Cut! No one would believe that story would leave to a life of crime. We need to rethink this...