

INT. NICK'S ROOM - NIGHT

4am time. NICK gets out of bed. Unlocks his door.

INT. DUNNE HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

He sneaks past Amy's door. Goes downstairs.

INT. DUNNE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - FOYER - NIGHT 264 *

He looks out at the media vans, ENCAMPED. He hears something behind him, turns around to see AMY ghostly in her nightgown.

TITLE CARD:

SEPTEMBER 18, 2012 FIVE WEEKS HOME

AMY (O.S.)
What are you doing?

NICK
Couldn't sleep.

AMY
Come on, let me tuck you back in.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Amy is tucking Nick into bed.

He is scanning her: He can't forget Desi and the boxcutter.

AMY
Nick. You know you can sleep with me, right?

NICK
I need time.

AMY
I'd never hurt you. I do need you to participate though. That's fair, right?

Nick nods.

AMY (CONT'D)
Marriage is about communication. Show me you understand.

Nick puts his finger to his chin.

NICK

Right.

INT. DUNNE BEDROOM - EVENING

AMY and NICK on the bed. Between them is a gift-wrapped BOX.

NICK

I do not want another gift from
you, ever.

AMY

Open it.

He opens it, slowly, dreading, and pulls out: A PREGNANCY
STICK, with a BRIGHT BLUE POSITIVE SIGN.

NICK

I haven't touched you.

AMY

You didn't need to.

She waits for him to figure it out.

NICK

The notice of disposal. You threw
it out.

GG - Blue Draft - 8/29/13 161.

AMY

The notice, yes.

She takes his hand and puts it on her belly.

AMY (CONT'D)

Size of a lentil.

NICK

I want a blood test. I want a
paternity test.

AMY

I love tests.

A long, sick moment.

NICK

You can't make me raise a child
with you, Amy. I don't love you.

AMY

Because you stopped trying.

NICK

We are toxic. We complete each
other in the sickest possible way.

AMY

You think you could ever be happy
with a nice, normal woman? No,
baby. I'm it. I complete you. I'm
the only one who can.

NICK

Amy: No.

AMY

Stay with me and I will make you
happy. You know I can. I've killed
for you.

NICK has her by the throat. She stares calmly at him. They *
are eye to eye. BUT: Of course he can't kill her. Finally he
unhands her. They both gasp for breath.

AMY (CONT'D)

You can run away like a boy, or
stay. Raise your child. Be the man
you want to be. It's your choice,
Nick.