

55 EXT. SAM & KELLY'S HOUSE--NIGHT

55

The house is dark with no porch light on. Kelly's compact pulls INTO the driveway and parks behind the Jeep. The headlights go off and she gets out of the car.

56 INT. LIVING ROOM--NIGHT

56

The room is dark. We hear the key in the lock and the front door opens. Kelly ENTERS.

KELLY

Sam?

She closes the door behind her.

57 INT. DINING ROOM--NIGHT

57

Kelly turns on the light. The table for two is still set but she sees the condoms on the table and the wine bottle missing from the bucket with the melted ice. She turns off the light.

58 INT. BEDROOM--NIGHT

58

Propped up in bed, wearing boxer shorts, Sam stares at a movie on TV, the almost empty bottle of wine grasped tightly in his hand. Kelly ENTERS the room.

KELLY

Why didn't you answer me?
(beat)

Sam?

SAM

(staring blankly at the TV)
Didn't feel like it.

KELLY

(spotting near empty
bottle)

Didn't feel like waiting for
me either, I see.

SAM

Tired of waiting.

Sam swigs the last of the wine, and with a clunk, sets the bottle on the nightstand. Kelly starts to undress.

KELLY

Look, I had to go. It was
a part in a feature. Sol
called me at the last
minute.

(CONTINUED)

START

58 CONTINUED:

58

He doesn't answer. She drops her skirt, snakes out of her stockings, and unbuttoning her blouse, climbs up on the bed next to him.

KELLY

I'm sorry I ruined dinner.
But we can still salvage the
rest of the evening.

She runs her fingers through the hairs on his chest. He tries not to notice. But then she bends over him and with her tongue, licks his chest. Sam stiffens, sighs.

SAM

Damn you.

He takes her in his arms and they kiss passionately, each grabbing at the other's body like two lost lovers.

KELLY

(panting)
Wait -- the condoms.

He stops. Staring down at her, he rolls off. She looks over at him, staring again at the movie still on TV.

KELLY

What? What's wrong?

He doesn't answer.

KELLY

Not this again.

SAM

Yes, Kel. This again.

KELLY

I told you I'm just not
ready. I want more out my
life than just motherhood.
Why can't we wait a little
longer?

SAM

We've been married four
years, Kel. Hell, we don't
even use the same last names
because of your "career
considerations." Sometimes
it doesn't even feel like a
real marriage to me. When
are you going to be ready?

END

(CONTINUED)