INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

MICHAEL, a man in his twenties, washes his face in the bathroom. He looks into the mirror for a long moment.

The door to his room opens and out steps a teenage brunette, half naked and in her late teens. This is KELLY.

KELLY

You coming back to bed?

MICHEAL

Give me a minute.

KELLY

Don't keep me waiting.

INT. BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Kelly walks to Michael's dresser and picks up a picture of Micheal's wife and children. She looks it over and then sets it face down.

KELLY

Where is she?

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Who?

KELLY

Your wife.

Pause

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Away.

KELLY

Away where?

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Just away.

Kelly sits down on the bed seductively as Michael enters the room.

KELLY

I can read you like a book.

MICHAEL

What?

KELLY

I can. I can tell when you want to talk, when you want to sleep, when you want to fuck.

MICHAEL

Stop it.

KELLY

Stop what?

MICHAEL

Kelly, you're just...the other girl.

KELLY

(Laughs)

I'm just the other girl?

MICHAEL

Yeah, that's right.

KELLY

I think your wife is the other girl.

MICHAEL

Why would you think that?

KELLY

Why wouldn't you?

MICHAEL

I guess that's the kind of guy I am.

KELLY

Is it because you sleep in the same bed every night?

MICHEAL

It's because she's my wife.

KELLY

Your wife.

MICHAEL

Yeah, my wife.

Silence.

KELLY

Do you even touch her anymore? Do you even look her in the eye? You sit here every Friday and tell me I'm the other girl, when you can't even say one meaningful word to her. I bet you can't even tell her you love her.

Pause.

MICHEAL

I'm sorry.

KELLY

I don't care.

Michael pulls out a pack of cigarettes from his sock drawer.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Does she even know about those?

MICHAEL

(A beat)

No.

KELLY

Do you always tell the other girl your secrets?

MICHAEL

That's what this is all about.

KELLY

Really?

MICHAEL

Yeah.

KELLY

Care to be more insightful?

MICHEAL

I could tell her about my fantasies. I could tell her about my failures. I could tell her about my frustrations. I could tell her about how I wake up every day hoping I'm dead. I could tell her everything that drives me to the point where I don't think I could take one more fucking second. But, I don't. I swallow it. Cause she doesn't need that shit in her life. So I tell you. You make it alright.

KELLY

So, she gets the happy side of you and I get the depressed version.

MICHAEL

She gets the happy side of me and you get the real thing.

KELLY

Good. I like the real thing.

MICHAEL

Yeah, well...

KELLY

Give me one.

Michael hands her a cigarette and lights it up. She exhales and lies down on the bed.

KELLY (CONT'D)

It's kind classy isn't it?

MICHAEL

What?

KELLY

Smoking after sex. I read this really trashy romance novel when I was twelve years old. One of those one where the chiseled chest man with the half open shirt holds the delicate woman, well dressed woman on the cover. Like this...

She demonstrates.

KELLY (CONT'D)

And after the heroine and her man sleep together for the first time they light up a cigarette. And that image always stuck with me. Smoking after sex with the hero.

MICHAEL

I'm no hero.

KELLY

Yes, you are. Your my hero.

MICHAEL

You don't even know me.

KELLY

I know that you're tired of being a chained up company lawyer. I know that you smoke when no one is looking. I know that you hate your life more then anything but you don't want to fail the people in it. So you hide yourself away in the darkest places of your heart. I know you regret everything you do. You said it yourself, I get the real you.

MICHAEL

Did you know I tried to kill myself last weekend?

KELLY

What?

MICHAEL

Did you know that I got drunk out of my mind, put a gun to my head, and...

KELLY

Michael...

MICHAEL

I lay there on the floor and stared at the ceiling. I stared and stared and hoped that the answer would just fall from the sky. But, nothing happened. My kids came home from soccer, came in the room, and jumped on top of me. No one knew. No one ever knows.

KELLY

Why?

MICHAEL

There are too many reasons.

Pause.

KELLY

Let's run away together.

Michael scoffs.

KELLY (CONT'D)

We'll get in your car and we'll drive and drive and drive.

MICHAEL

And when my wife comes looking for me?

KELLY

We'll hide in a small town. We'll change our names and hide forever. No one will ever find us. You can start all over again. We can both start all over again. In a world that we create. Just you and me.

Silence

KELLY (CONT'D)

Michael?

Silence

KELLY (CONT'D)

Michael?

MICHAEL

I don't love you, Kelly. I don't. I love lots of things about you. I love your eyes. I love your lips. I love your tongue.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I love your legs. I love your breasts. I love kissing you. I love being inside you...But, I don't think about spending the rest of my life with you. I don't think about holding you. I don't think about spending time with you. I don't miss talking to you...I don't love you.

Pause.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

So to answer your question, no. No, to all of it. I don't want to start a life with you. I don't want to run away with you. I don't want any of that. I want you to hate me. I want you to hate with your entire soul. Cause that's how much I hate myself.

Michael goes to his drawer, pulls out a gun, and tosses it to Kelly.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

There's no blanks in that one.

Kelly stares at the gun.

KELLY

Get that away from me.

MICHAEL

Do it.

KELLY

No, Michael.

MICHAEL

Do it.

KELLY

No.

MICHAEL

Do it, Kelly!

KELLY

NO!

MICHAEL

Do it or I will.

KELLY

Then why don't you?

Pause.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Why can't you?

MICHAEL

Because...I'm not strong enough.

KELLY

You did it once.

MICHAEL

No, I tried once. I put the gun to my head but I was too scared. I was too scared to do it. To do anything. Just like I've always been. Too scared to do what had to be done.

KELLY

Michael, I can't.

MICHAEL

If you love me. If you really love me. You could. You would.

KELLY

Michael...

MICHAEL

Save me, Kelly. Save me.

Kelly picks up the gun and levels it.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Save me.

She fires the gun. Then she puts it to her own temple and fires it again.