

3 Short
Cold Spring PINK July 4, 12

8.

5

EXT. PEYTON BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS

STAYET 5

Roy rushes Diane down off the steps and towards the corner while checking over his shoulder to see if Sarah might be watching from her window -- luckily for Roy she isn't.

ROY

You can't be coming to my house, Diane... for Christ's sake, not my house.

DIANE

You didn't leave me any choice, Roy. You don't return any of my calls.

Roy turns the corner with Diane and stops, now out of sight of his brownstone.

ROY

I'm sorry, but this is how it has to be.

DIANE

But that's just it, it doesn't have to be like this.

Diane steps close to Roy, trying to kiss him but Roy steps back, gently pulling Diane's arms from around him.

ROY

I made a huge mistake that I can never undo, I know that, and I'm sorry you were part of it, I'm sorry I hurt you, I truly am, but I owe it to Sarah to try everything I can to make it work.

DIANE

You don't love her, Roy.

ROY

She's my wife.

DIANE

You got me out of a horrible relationship. Let me do the same for you.

Roy sees a taxi and waves it over.

ROY

Diane please, I'm trying to do this right, I've signed the apartment over to you, I've...

DIANE

I don't want the apartment, Roy...
I want you.

Diane moves closer to Roy who immediately steps back just as the taxi pulls over. Diane opens the back door.

ROY

Diane, you're not listening to me.

DIANE

No, you're the one who's not listening. We're good together, Roy. I just need to find a way to make you see it.

Diane gets in the car, slamming the door behind her.

ROY

Diane, please, it doesn't need to be like this.

Diane refuses to look at Roy as the taxi pulls away.

END

MOMENTS LATER:

Walking up to the front of the brownstone, Roy checks the windows again. Still all clear.

6

INT. PEYTON BROWNSTONE / 1ST FLOOR - DAY

6

Roy closes the door behind him while looking up to the top of the stairs where the bedroom door is now shut.

A knock comes at the door.

Swinging around, Roy opens the door, ready for another confrontation.

ROY

Doc... Hey, your...
(looking around at his feet)
Your bag is here, somewhere.

DR. WALLACE

You okay, Roy? Look like you've seen a ghost.