

= Courtney  
SC#41

44 EXT. STREET - DAY

Megan, in workout clothes, JOGS into her driveway. She stops at the MAILBOX, opens it to remove her keys, and then jogs to the porch, up the steps and to the locked door.

45 INT. THE HOUSE - STUDY - LATER ON

45

Megan, freshly showered, types at her desk when KNOCK KNOCK.

46 INT. THE HOUSE - KITCHEN

46

Courtney waits in her nurse's uniform, looking tired and sad.

MEGAN

Hey Courtney. What's up?

COURTNEY

Tough day. Are you busy?

47 INT. THE HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER ON

47

Megan hands Courtney a coffee and they sit at the table.

COURTNEY

Do you and Dave argue much?

MEGAN

Why?

COURTNEY

Sorry, don't answer that. I've just been thinking about this nightmare couple at work. Always fighting.

MEGAN

Dave and I argue a little. It's hard now with his schedule being what it is... but it'll get better when he's done with his residency.  
(smiles)

Or at least that's what we tell ourselves when we're done arguing.

COURTNEY

I miss the fights.

The room goes quiet. Courtney sips her coffee, thinking...

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MEGAN

What was your fiance's name?

COURTNEY

(sips coffee)

I miss the fights. And I miss the good parts in between the fights.

Courtney fights back tears but slowly gives in...

MEGAN

Come here, sweetie.

Megan reaches out to hold Courtney's hand. Courtney pulls her close, weeping and clutching Megan for comfort.

COURTNEY

I miss him a lot, Megan.

MEGAN

I know you do.

Megan strokes Courtney's hair to comfort her. Courtney responds awkwardly. She pulls back, wipes the tears from her eyes, and, FACE TO FACE, strokes Megan's hair in response.

Megan pauses, slightly awkward, but doesn't object...

MEGAN (cont'd)

Feel better?

COURTNEY

Much better. Thanks.

Courtney strokes her hair and face, needy and affectionate.

COURTNEY (cont'd)

Sometimes I just feel so... alone.

Tension mounts. Courtney seems on the verge of KISSING Megan.

COURTNEY (cont'd)

You know, Meg?

MEGAN

It just takes time, Courtney.

COURTNEY

Is Dave working tonight?

MEGAN

(pulling back)

Courtney, wait.

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COURTNEY

Sorry, that was-- I don't know what I was thinking. I shouldn't have...

MEGAN

It's okay. I understand.

COURTNEY

I should leave, Meg. I'm sorry.

Courtney steps away and walks to the back door...

MEGAN

Are you sure you're okay?

COURTNEY

You remind me of myself before he died. I miss that part of being me.

Megan watches Courtney descend the stairs to the pool house.

END

48

INT. THE HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

48

Dave and Megan are sleeping soundly when DAVE'S PAGER BEEPS. Dave jolts up in bed, removes an EYE SHADE and reads it...

DAVE

What the...?

Dave fumbles for the phone, dials and waits.

DAVE (cont'd)

Yeah, did you just page me? How did you get this number?

(pause)

Okay... I'll be right there.

Megan rolls over, barely awake, while Dave puts on shoes.

MEGAN

Was that work?

DAVE

Sort of.

49

EXT. THE APARTMENT - MINUTES LATER

49

Courtney appears at her door, in a revealing satin negligee, dripping sweat, her hair hanging loosely over her shoulders. She's put effort into looking this hot, and Dave suspects it.

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