INT. GOLDIE'S - LATER

Sully is comforting Kay, the waitress from earlier, who dabs her eyes between sobs.

Start

SULLY

Of course Clay loved you.

KAY

Two months. Hardly a romance for the ages.

SULLY

Who wouldn't be crazy about you? You're pretty, kind, you never mess up my drink order...

Kay sniffs and laughs despite herself.

KAY

Vodka and tonic. That GED's paying for itself.

A long silence between them. After awhile, Kay taps on Sully's wedding band with her forefinger.

KAY (CONT'D)

What's that like?

SULLY

It doesn't burn if that's what you're asking.

KAY

I'm serious.

Sully goes to say something. Stops. Tries again.

SULLY

A lot like here. There are nights you kill... nights you bomb. But for some fucked-up reason... you keep coming back.

Kay smiles and squeezes Sully's hand. They look into each other's eyes. Then Kay, sadly resigned:

KAY

We're going to fuck, aren't we?

Sully is thrown by Kay's frankness.

SULLY

Are we?

KAY

You're gazing into my eyes. That's how it starts. Question is... will you still be gazing into them after we screw?

SULLY

After good sex, couples gaze into each other's eyes. After <u>great</u> sex... they avert them. Here's to not looking at you, kid.

Sully smiles as does Kay, albeit weakly.

KAY

Don't.

SULLY

Don't what?

KAY

Don't be funny. Don't... charm me. I'm just a different pussy than the one you brush your teeth next to before bed, I know that. So, just for today let's... be who we are. You can pretend again when you go home to her.

There's a beat as Sully takes her hand and holds it. He nods, touched by her words. Then:

SULLY

So, where do you want to do it?



Sully pats Adam on the back before heading over to Ralph and Bill. Once there:

RALPH

Betty coming? I heard she's bringing the seafood.

Ralph mimes crab pinchers with his fingers.

SULLY

She's meeting her mother this morning to pick out a crib. She's going to stop by on her way back.

 \mathtt{BILL}

And the krill in her skivvies?

SULLY

I told her I got them from the Y.

RALPH

Well, technically you did.

SULLY

I called the YMCA this morning and blasted them while she was in the next room. Told them I had a pregnant wife and now she probably had them, that I was going to take them to court.

BILL

And she bought that?

SULLY

Hook, line and sinker. I even canceled my membership which sucks because I loved working out there. It's inexpensive and truth be told, really clean.

(then, to Bill)

Why are your sneakers wet?

RALPH

Freddie Prinze clogged his toilet.

SULLY

Really? I didn't realize you guys were that close where you let him shit in your apartment.

