

MONICA  
I knew it when I heard him tell you  
that he loves you.

Monica lets that sit for a minute.

MONICA (CONT'D)  
Now that I know how serious you  
guys are. I'll respect that your  
place is here with my husband. Exhusband.  
Habit.

APRIL  
I'd break that habit.

MONICA  
Ooh, Marty always did like 'em  
feisty. Believe me from here on  
out, hands off Marty. The other  
day was just a mistake.

Off April, thrown...

### SCENE 3

INT. MARTY'S LOFT - BEDROOM - NIGHT 21  
April sits in the dark. Marty enters. Lies down on the bed  
with her.

MARTY  
Long week.

APRIL  
How was mediation?

MARTY  
Monica was Monica. Delusional.  
She really thinks she has a shot at  
taking Roscoe from me.

APRIL  
Oh...so you tried to fuck some  
sense into her.

Marty stops dead in his tracks. No words come out. Instead  
he clenches his jaw tight. Monica. April grabs a bag,  
starts wildly throwing her shit in it.

APRIL (CONT'D)  
I gotta say, you called it. You  
said she wanted to fuck you in  
mediation so you were right.

MARTY

April, stop packing.

She doesn't stop packing throughout the following.

APRIL

Oh, that's right, shit...Lemme sit  
down and hear some of that Marty  
Kaan spin. Fuckin' sell me. \*  
(off his silence) \*  
Nothing? Okay, I'll go for you. \*

(MORE)

My name is Marty Kaan whatever it  
is you think you know, you don't.  
I'm smarter than you and I'll make  
you need me then I'll show you that  
I am completely incapable of being  
loyal to anything or anyone but  
myself. I'll show you how all I  
can do is blow the shit out of  
every goddamn thing that could be  
something good in my life.

MARTY

I slept with Monica one time since  
we've-

APRIL

I don't fucking care about the sex,  
Marty! But it tells me who you  
are. You're in the middle of a  
fucking custody battle. She's  
trying to take your son, who by the  
way deserves better than you two  
and in the middle of that your dick  
got hard? Who does that?

MARTY

Me. I'm fucked up.

APRIL

I'm pissed at myself because I knew  
who you were. And I still fell for  
that shit. Maybe because I'm  
fucked up too. But you know what?  
You're even more fucked up. And  
you're too fucked up for me.

MARTY

April, you're not going. Sit the  
fuck down.

He tries to physically restrain her. Not so much violent as  
desperate.

APRIL

Where were you when you told me you  
loved me?  
(off his silence)  
Get off me.

And with that, she leaves.