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.