

INT. LIVING ROOM

DIANA gets her things ready to leave for work. A noticeably hungover JOHN walks in.

DIANA
Good morning.

JOHN
Morning.

DIANA
How's your head?

JOHN
Ugh... kids are gone already?

DIANA
I hope you had fun at least. What happened?

JOHN
Pretty obvious isn't it?

DIANA
I haven't seen you like that since your 40th. How'd that happen?

JOHN
Uh... I went out drinking with my brother last night, and I think that we had a pretty good time, and I think I drank too much.

Diana judges him with her eyes... and she's holding something back.

JOHN (CONT'D)
What? Come on, what?

DIANA
Danny. There's something off about him, John.

JOHN
Hey listen, last night was my doing. It was not his fault--

DIANA
(interrupts)
--No.

JOHN
Don't blame Danny for--

DIANA

(interrupts)

--You didn't see him after you went to sleep, ok? He had this look in his eye, and had an attitude with me.

JOHN

What attitude?

DIANA

He was aggressive! I just, I think you want things to be better with him so much that you don't see him clearly.

JOHN

I see him clearly.

DIANA

I know you want things to be better, but the guy you brought home last night... I don't want him around.

JOHN

What's that supposed to mean, you don't want him around? Don't do that, come on.

DIANA

I don't want him around the kids.

JOHN

What the fuck are you talking about?

DIANA

I don't want him around the kids, John.

JOHN

I... I have to get to work.

DIANA

Yeah, I know, and so do I.

JOHN

Alright, I'll talk to you tonight about it... we'll talk about this later tonight.

END SCENE