

ON EVELYN..

EVELYN (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Denouement.

**START**

152

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT...

152

John enters the room on the double...passes Deborah without knowing it..(she is partially obscured by the drape or some such). As he passes....camera HOLDS ON DEBORAH..she is a mess...goopy tear stains..seeing him and his concern brings her grief to a higher ground...a sinner humbled by goodness..a trembling lip of childlike vulnerability...

JOHN

Deb..Deb?..where are you?

He is about to leave the room...she is about to let him but an instinct leads her astray once more.

DEBORAH

Here I am.

JOHN

Baby, what?

DEBORAH

"Baby?" Stay there, John...Sit down..I suddenly get what I have to do...I just have to get the guts.

JOHN

Is it absolutely necessary to make it this...this scary..can you just say it?

DEBORAH

Not so easy.

JOHN

(tender/ready for the big healing)  
Yeah..come on..it's me. We can talk.

DEBORAH

Do I ever hope so...I've been seeing another man for the last eleven weeks and it was nothing and I ended it tonight..At first it was just keeping an eye on the real estate market..Then it was...what? Me being insecure and looking for some ridiculous vali...

ON JOHN...

A shock victim..he holds up a hand to stop her..

JOHN

Go -- hold on...hold on...I'm missing what you're saying..You can't just keep talking and expect me to follow it when you start the way you did.....

DEBORAH

Just what did you hear?

JOHN

Well there was the crack in the planet. That was noisy...

She looks at him...a solid beat...

JOHN (CONT'D)

There's an actual noise in my head.....no kidding..

Briefly he does the noise...

DEBORAH

(slowly)  
I met him about...

John holds up a hand to stop her...he needs to gather himself to hear this..She waits...and waits...as he waits he grows flushed and stunned with dread. Finally a word..

JOHN

You..

She takes that as a cue to start..

DEBORAH

I met him..

He puts up his hand..

JOHN

If you talk that fast...I'll never hear you..there's a lot going through my mind....Have you said yet whether you slept with him?

DEBORAH

So far I've just been talking about a flirtation because the really important thing for you to know...

JOHN

Have you said yet whether you've had sex with someone else? Because I really am missing most of your words. So help me out here..

DEBORAH  
I've been trying to explain that  
for the first ten weeks there was  
almost nothing to ...

JOHN  
(sincerely checking but  
wild)  
You still haven't said, right?

DEBORAH  
Is this your way of...

JOHN  
This is my way of...this is my way  
of asking you whether..

He stops... staggering on the threshold of a diminished  
future.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Oh man, once I ask it...give me a  
second.  
(several beats then some  
conversational good  
manners for keeping her  
waiting)  
I'm just trying to figure out  
whether there's any way to avoid  
knowing..no, damn  
(quickly closing this  
argument with himself)  
There's not...  
(to her)  
Okay, you're on..real short answer,  
huh? Have you had sex with  
another..

DEBORAH  
I know you're very angry?

JOHN  
(considering/then  
repressed answer)  
Ahhhh...I'm getting there, yes.

DEBORAH  
(softly)  
John?  
(on his look)  
I think if you let me tell you the  
full everything of this we'd be in  
a position to deal with it  
better..because eleven weeks ago  
when...

JOHN  
 You don't believe that I miss your words..I get three or four tops...and then just see your mouth moving with nothing coming out and then I spin out and there's this noise...But there's no way to miss a "yes" or "no."

DEBORAH  
 (blurts)  
 Yes..

JOHN  
 (core simple/eight years old)  
 Really?

DEBORAH  
 (this gets her)  
 I made up my mind that I would answer every question you had..I'll answer anything and everything and more.

JOHN  
 (perplexed)  
 What other questions could there be?

DEBORAH  
 Are you really that much nicer than me?

JOHN  
 Well, you don't set the bar real high.

He get up and starts to exit..

DEBORAH  
 No. Please, please, please..I think if you listen to exactly what happened and then do whatever you need to...we'll..just let me tell you everything..

The doorbell rings...it's quite late...Deborah wondering what's up..she looks out the window.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)  
 Oh, it's just Flor.

153 EXT. STONE CANYON NIGHT..

153

As Flor enters the Clasky House...

154 INT. CLASKY HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

154

Flor sees Evelyn in the living room.

EVELYN

What are you doing here?

FLOR

I want Cristina. I want to talk to Mrs. Clasky. I want to quit.

EVELYN

I don't think you can do any of it right this minute..

FLOR

Oh, yes..Where's Cristina?

155 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

155

Deborah can barely look at him...

DEBORAH

...then, when I was driving back tonight after I ended the whole yuck thing..I was feeling human. I'm done with what's his name..a relief... ..and now it can be like it never happened and then I thought that the only hope was that I own that it did happen and that I take my medicine here..because if I'm walking around with what I did and you don't know what I did..there is a real limit to how close we can be..you're with me and I'm this person who has this bad secret and we aren't really on the same page ever again..so the reason I took this chance in telling -- is because I want us to be good..I want us to be close. I want to feel like you're not nuts to be in love with me..So what I think is we should talk till we pass out .. Talk till we're so sick of each other that there's nothing left to do but take the first step out of hell..So please let's not leave this room until you've heard and said everything..please say, okay..

She awaits his answer..He has heard barely a few words..

JOHN

What?

(cont.)

DEBORAH

John..

JOHN

I've got to get out of  
here..because you keep talking.  
(as she starts to follow  
him)  
Stay put!

She does. Just before he exits.

DEBORAH

You've got to say something.

JOHN

You are a terrible wife.

He exits.

156 INT. MAID'S ROOM - NIGHT...

156

Evelyn stands in the doorway with Flor..they are looking at  
Cristina and her two friends sleeping together.

EVELYN

I don't think you want to wake her  
when you're this upset and the  
other kids are right there and...

Flor makes a noise of frustration and retreats from the room.

157 INT. ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

157

As they arrive at the interior entrance, John comes down the  
stairs just as Flor opens the front door.

JOHN

Where you going?

FLOR

I'm leaving....I have finally..

JOHN

Me too..I'll drive you.

FLOR

No.

JOHN

Yes..come on...it's past midnight  
here.

FLOR

If you truly don't know why I say  
"no" let me at last say the reason.  
At least that will be a relief.  
Have you no idea that I....