

And he walks away. Isaac looks concerned

ISAAC

Just what was going on here?

FIELDING

Nothing, nothing. It's under control.

Sarah too, turns and walks away. Fielding watches, but doesn't go after her. A long pause. Juliet smiles at Fielding.

JULIET

I'm glad to finally meet you.

FIELDING

(trying to recover)

What's that you're drinking?

JULIET

Sweet vermouth and soda.

FIELDING

(warm smile)

Great color.

She smiles pleasantly, nods. From across the room, Sarah looks on.

EXT: CHICAGO STREET - NIGHT

Sarah and Fielding board a bus in their party clothes. They take a seat, look around at the smattering of lost humanity. Fielding looks angry, vigilant. Sarah looks more at home than at the party. She makes eye contact with a drunk, smiles, he smiles back. Fielding watches, rolls his eyes. Sarah takes Fielding's hand firmly, puts it in her lap. She looks sad.

SARAH

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to fuck up.

FIELDING

(trying)

It's okay.

SARAH

He was just such an asshole.

He puts his arm around her.

SARAH

Your friends are tougher than they look.

FIELDING

I don't even know most of them.

A long beat.

SARAH

You liked her, didn't you?

FIELDING

Who?

SARAH

Isaac's niece. Miss "big-haired-future president's-wife."

FIELDING

Juliet? She seemed very shallow.

SARAH

Exactly. And she looks great in a thousand dollar dress.

(a sad beat)

It's your world. It's where you're going. You had all this mapped out long before we met and nothing's going to change it.

FIELDING

Do you want me to change it?

SARAH

We'd both love to change each other.

FIELDING

(lying)

I don't want to change you.

SARAH

Of course you do. You're the incarnation of your families ambitions and I'm the incarnation of my families fears.

FIELDING

What?

SARAH

Your father's name is Ed and your Mom's name is Mary and they named you Fielding. Doesn't that suggest something?

FIELDING

Yes. I was meant to succeed. I accept that.

SARAH

Fielding, I don't want to watch you turn into a cog in their machine.

FIELDING

Sometimes cogs can make machines run a little differently.

SARAH

Yeah, and mostly they turn in circles until

they wear out and get replaced.

A long quiet. She looks him in the eye.

SARAH

Come work with me at the church.

FIELDING

Right. "Don't work for the US government, work for the people who gave us the inquisition and the children's crusade".  
There's a moral step up.

They look away from each other, not sure what to say. Fielding, looking for a bridge, re-takes her hand. He smiles, weakly. She manages to return it.

EXT: THEIR STREET - DAY

Fielding is dusted with snow as he walks home with his briefcase. He sees his reflection in a window, smiles, piles more snow on his head.

INT: THEIR BEDROOM - DAY

Fielding enters, snow on his head. Sarah is packing. She seems energized, intense, almost angry.

SARAH

I'm going to Chile. We'll be gone two weeks.  
(beat)

We're going to get some friends out of there.

Fielding is confused, defensive, worried.

FIELDING

How are you going to do that?

SARAH

It's all planned. It's not difficult and it's not dangerous.

FIELDING

When's this happening?

SARAH

Tonight. We're flying down at 7:00.

She looks up, sees his fear.

FIELDING

Can I ask you not to go?

SARAH

No.

FIELDING

Sarah, there's enough horror in the world. You don't have to go looking for it.

SARAH

It's going to be all right.

FIELDING

Who are you going with?

SARAH

Steven. And a nun named Sister Angela.

FIELDING

What will the generals think you're doing?

SARAH

I can't talk about it.

FIELDING

Even to me?

SARAH

I just can't. I promised.

The doorbell rings.

INT: LIVING ROOM/FRONT DOOR - DAY

Fielding opens the door to reveal Fathers Mileski and Stanton. Mileski wears a warm smile. Stanton seems nervous. Mileski takes Fielding's arm, leads him inside, closing the door behind them.

MILESKI

If anyone comes snooping around, dodge their questions. Good thing you've got a talent for that; verbal tap dancing.

Sarah comes in dragging her bag. Mileski goes over and grabs it.

MILESKI

We have to go. They'll be traffic.

STANTON

Not to mention the storm. God's given us a lot to put our shoulder against.

FIELDING

Yes, he's such a help.

Mileski moves to Fielding, takes his face in his hands.

MILESKI

We'll bring her back safe and sound. Fielding. You have my word.

Fielding manages a weak smile.

FIELDING

What can I do to help?