

INT. MARCUS'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Leah knocks lightly, then pushes in. Marcus is stuffing clothes into a duffel.

LEAH

What are you doing?

MARCUS

I was going to tell you... the other day. When Janelle was here. But it felt like too much all at once.

LEAH

Tell me what?

MARCUS

I'm leaving.

LEAH

(laughs once, sharp)
What?

MARCUS

I got offered a job. Reno. Music supervisor for a film company. It's real, Leah. It's... everything I've been waiting for.

LEAH

So you were just going to disappear?

MARCUS

No. I wanted to tell you. I just—
(beat, pained)
I overheard you and Janelle that night. I didn't want to make things messier.

LEAH

Messy's already here, Marcus.

MARCUS

I don't want to hurt you.

LEAH

Then why does it feel like you already have?
(A tense beat. They're too close now.)

LEAH (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Don't go. Not yet.

(Marcus's jaw tightens. He
kisses her — fierce,
desperate.)