

The bedroom door OPENS.

VANESSA stands there.

Still. Observing.

VAUGHN sits up, calm.

VAUGHN

Hey babe, what are you doing home? I thought you were out until morning.

She steps inside, eyes scanning.

The bed. The floor. The air.

VANESSA

It smells different in here.

VAUGHN

What? Don't start...You're imagining things.

She walks closer. Each step deliberate.

She walks to the closet door and opens it.

She looks around then close it.

VAUGHN

What are you doing Nessa?

VANESSA

(She turns to him)

You think I'm fucking stupid don't you?

She walks over to the bathroom and as she was about to open the door. Vaughn stands up.

VAUGHN

Vanessa! I thought we was passed this?

VANESSA

(She gets distracted and turns around)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Why? Because ~~VANESSA~~ (CONTINUED) bitch is dead?

VAUGHN  
You need to stop it! And I mean stop it right now!

VANESSA  
You don't get to tell me to stop! I'm not stupid Steve. You better not let me catch a bitch in my house. Because if I do that will be the last of you and her.

VAUGHN  
Where are you getting this from? I'm at home resting and here you come with your bullshit.

VANESSA  
I have my ways just like you have yours. You better be glad I have to be at this convention in the morning. I swear to you Steve-

Vaughn walks over to her and grabs her and brings her in for a hug and he kisses her. He is holding her face and ears.

While her back is turned to the bathroom door quietly opens and Tiff is able to escape out of the room.

Vanessa is sucked into his touch.

She pulls away gently.

VAUGHN  
I love you and I never want to hurt you again. It's just me and you baby. Believe me.

VANESSA  
You always do this....

VAUGHN  
Just let me hold you for a moment. You came back... Let's not let it be in vain.

He pulls her back to him.

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