

52 INT./EXT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Margot smokes by the open door. She drinks a glass of white wine. Pauline eats from a left-over Chinese container.

MARGOT

If it were someone else I'd understand it, I'd feel sympathy even. But since it's me, I just feel bad. And horribly critical. I haven't been able to tell Claude what's happening. And I have to. I'm going to.

(frustrated)

How can I be all these people? How can I be married to Jim. And fuck Dick. And want them both and then neither of them...

PAULINE

I know. We're at the age where we're becoming invisible to men and if a guy wants to fuck us, it's very tempting.

MARGOT

What are you saying?

PAULINE

I'm saying, if you get your sense of self from being fuckable and that starts to wane -- it's very hard. I almost had an affair too. But you know, you don't have to do it. You can, I don't know, get a manicure or something.

Margot grows furious. She turns to hide her face.

PAULINE

You know I tell people you're my
closest friend. I really miss you.

MARGOT

(barely)

Me too.

PAULINE

But I can't help feeling that you
really came to my wedding because I
live a mile away from the guy
you're fucking.

MARGOT

Come on, Pauline. You make it
sound like I'm using you.

PAULINE

Yeah.

There is a long silence between them. Finally,
Pauline indicates to Margot that she has something
in her nostril.

PAULINE

You have a...

Margot clears her nose quickly with her finger.

MARGOT

Did I get it?

PAULINE

Yeah, I think so.

MARGOT

(suddenly)

Paul, what are you doing getting
married to this guy? He's not good
enough for you. He's so coarse,

he's like guys we rejected when we were sixteen. You know...don't make a mistake like this.

(pause)

I'm sorry, maybe I have no right to say that, but you know I'm truthful so... Would you rather I lie?

PAULINE

Who should I be with then?

A smashing sound. Margot steps outside: Two hooded figures turn over a recycling can, glass smashes on the ground. Garbage is strewn across the driveway.

MARGOT (O.S.)

Hey! Hey, you! You pick that up. I will call the police. This is our property. Pick that up.

Pauline remains seated at the table, stunned. Margot comes back inside.

MARGOT

Creeps.