

INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE on Carolyn, her eyes wide, listening to the rhythmic BRUSH of Lester's hand as he masturbates under the covers.

She flips over and faces him.

CAROLYN

What are you doing?

A beat.

LESTER

Nothing.

Carolyn switches on the bedside LIGHT.

CAROLYN

You were masturbating.

LESTER

I was not.

CAROLYN

Yes, you were.

He turns to her, trying to look innocent, then gives up.

LESTER

All right, so shoot me. I was whacking off.

Carolyn gets out of bed, repelled. Lester LAUGHS.

LESTER (cont'd)

That's right. I was choking the bishop. Shaving the carrot. Saying hi to my monster.

CAROLYN

That's disgusting.

LESTER

Well, excuse me, but I still have blood pumping through my veins!

CAROLYN

So do I!

LESTER

Really? I'm the only one who seems to be doing anything about it.

CAROLYN

Lester. I refuse to live like this. This is not a marriage.

LESTER

This hasn't been a marriage for years. But you were happy as long as I kept my mouth shut. Well, guess what? I've changed. And the new me whacks off when he feels horny, because you're obviously not going to help me out in that department.

CAROLYN

Oh. I see. You think you're the only one who's sexually frustrated?

LESTER

I'm not? Well then, come on, baby! I'm ready.

CAROLYN

(furious)

Do not mess with me, mister, or I will divorce you so fast it'll make your head spin!

LESTER

On what grounds? I'm not a drunk, I don't fuck other women, I don't mistreat you, I've never hit you, or even tried to touch you since you made it so abundantly clear just how unnecessary you consider me to be. But. I did support you while you got your license. And some people might think that entitles me to half of what's yours.

She sinks into a chair, stunned. It's clear he knows where she's most vulnerable. He sees this, and likes it; it feels good to win for a change. He curls up under the covers contentedly.

LESTER (cont'd)

Turn out the light when you come to bed, okay?

CLOSE on Lester, smiling.