

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Her face glistening with sweat, Violet climaxes, letting the orgasm spread through her like melting butter.

VIOLET

I had this image of you, inside of
me ...

She flattens her palms against the soft cradle of her pelvis.

VIOLET

Like a part of me ...

As she opens her eyes, we see that her lover is Corky. Violet watches as she gets off the bed and begins to get dressed.

VIOLET

You are so beautiful.

Corky does not answer as she yanks her pants on. Violet sits up. She can feel that something is wrong.

VIOLET

What's wrong?

CORKY

Nothing.
Violet pulls the sheet around her.

VIOLET

Yes there is. I felt it this morning
when I brought you the coffee.

CORKY

Shit, here we go.

VIOLET

You didn't want to see me, did you?

CORKY

If there is one thing I can't stand
about sleeping with women, it's all
the fucking mind reading.

VIOLET

What are you afraid of?

CORKY

I'm not afraid of anything.

VIOLET

I don't understand - ?

CORKY

I know! You can't understand, because we're different, Violet. We're different.

VIOLET

We're not that different, Corky.

CORKY

How can you sit in that bed and say that?

VIOLET

Because it's the truth.

CORKY

Let me guess. This is where you tell me that what matters is on the inside. That inside you, there is a little dyke just like me?

VIOLET

Oh no, she's nothing like you. She's a lot smarter than you.

CORKY

Is that what her daddy tells her?

VIOLET

I know what I am. I don't need to have it tattooed on my shoulder.

CORKY

What are you saying? That you don't have sex with men?

I don't.

VIOLET

CORKY

For Christ's sake, Violet! I heard you! Thin walls, remember?

VIOLET

What you heard wasn't sex.

CORKY

What the fuck was it?

VIOLET

All my life, everyone has been telling me that when I have sex, I'm not really having sex. Not real sex. But they're wrong. I know what is and isn't sex and what you heard was definitely not sex.

CORKY

What was it then?

VIOLET

Work.
That knocks Corky back.

VIOLET

You made certain choices in your life that you paid for. You said you made them because you were good at something and it was easy. Do you think you're the only one that's good at something?
Violet stare pins Corky to the wall.

VIOLET

We make our own choices and we pay our own prices. I think we're more alike than you want to admit.

CORKY

What about that guy this morning?

VIOLET

You mean Shelly?

CORKY

Don't tell me, you're a workaholic.

VIOLET

No. Shelly knows what I am. He saw
me in a bar with another woman.

CORKY

I suppose he just wants to watch.
That's all Violet can take.

VIOLET

Fuck it! I think you better leave.

CORKY

I think so, too.
Violet turns away.