

CAUSEWAY

LYNSEY + JAMES

EXT. SWIMMING POOL. NIGHT

JAMES

I feel like I lied to you

LYNSEY

When?

JAMES

When I told you about the accident

LYNSEY

Lied how?

JAMES

Well, not lied. I left something out. I wasn't really clear,
and it's the same thing.

LYNSEY

cause you didn't say that you were driving?

JAMES

Yeah

LYNSEY

You said you saw Jess in the rearview mirror, so I kind of
figured

JAMES

Antoine... He was sitting next to me. He was in the passenger
seat. Kept saying he wanted to sit next to me in the front
seat, so...and Jess said no, that he was too small and that he
needed to be in the child seat, and I said yes. I said yes. I
thought I was supposed to say yes to shit like that. Give him
what he asks for. Spoil him. You see..

LYNSEY

I Do

JAMES

No, I...

LYNSEY

No, you don't need to say anything. *(She hugs him and they kiss each other)*I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that.

JAMES

Why'd you do it then?

LYNSEY

I just felt so bad for you. No. James, come back. James, James don't go.

JAMES

You felt bad for me?

LYNSEY

I'm sorry. I didn't-

JAMES

I got enough people feeling bad for me

LYNSEY

That's not how I meant it

JAMES

Then what'd you mean? Yeah, you don't know. What is this?

LYNSEY

What is what?

JAMES

What are we doing here? Huh? I pick you up, I drop you off, and I buy you sno-balls, huh? Tell you something, you want a driver, call a fucking taxi. What you want from me?

LYNSEY

So I don't want to fuck you, now you don't want to be friends?

JAMES

Okay, I want to fuck you. I want to fuck you but you just kissed me. You really need to figure your shit out. I don't even understand you. Actually, I don't know shit about you, but I tell what I do know. Facts, You blew up in Afghanistan or Iraq or wherever the fuck it was. You played basketball with my sister. Yeah. and you got a dead brother..

LYNSEY

I don't have a dead brother

JAMES

What'd you say?

LYNSEY

When did I say I have a dead brother?

JAMES

He was. You miss him. You had. Past tense. He always past tense.

LYNSEY

He's in prison

JAMES

What?

LYNSEY

He's a junkie and a dealer

JAMES

You made me think he was dead

LYNSEY

No

JAMES

Yeah, you did. Cause you only talk about him like he dead.

LYNSEY

Maybe that's how it feels. Why does it fucking matter to you?

JAMES

That is bullshit. You just want people to think he gone so they don't know you left his ass for dead.

LYNSEY

You don't know shit about it or about me

JAMES

Okay

LYNSEY

Did you just assume we were the same broken people wallowing in it?

JAMES

Fuck you!

LYNSEY

Fuck you. You think I lied about my brother? What about you? You let your nephew ride in the front seat that night. What else did you leave out? Were you drinking? Were you drinking?

JAMES

I'd had two beers. What's your excuse though? How you treat your friends, your family. Everybody there, just to be escaped from. Just to be left behind. Like they let you down instead of the other way around.