

GIRL ON THE TRAIN

RACHEL enters and sees SCOTT in her apartment.

RACHEL

What are you doing here? How did you get in?

SCOTT

Come here. Have a beer with me.

RACHEL

I'm not drinking right now.

SCOTT

Detective Riley came to see me last night. Turns out I'm not the father. Neither is the shrink. Did my wife confide in you about a third man? Sit down...Sit down!

RACHEL

Look, I don't know what this is about.

SCOTT

Oh come on. You and Megan were such good friends. You must've known...Admit it.

RACHEL

Admit what?

SCOTT

Admit that you never even fucking met my wife. The detective said you didn't even know Megan. She used other words too. Alcoholic. Maybe even mentally unstable.

RACHEL

I'm sorry. I was honestly just trying to help you.

SCOTT

You're Tom's crazy ex. (SCOTT grabs MEGAN as she tries to leave.) When the fuck were you going to tell me that? And now the detective is asking if you and I are in a relationship. You? I would never even get near someone like you. My wife is dead. And you're lying to me. What's wrong with you? Who does this?

RACHEL

I needed to tell you about Megan's affair and you wouldn't have believed me if I was just Tom's ex.

SCOTT

Oh well, thank you, you know, for getting Abdic to point the finger at me. For getting the cops to say you and I are fucking. How are they going? You know? The sessions? (RACHEL sees the appointment card and realizes SCOTT has seen it) With the doctor?

RACHEL

I wanted to know about Abdic, and I went to him to help you.

SCOTT grabs MEGAN and covers her mouth

SCOTT
You're just a sad liar with no life. You're all liars.

MEGAN tries to speak. SCOTT lets her go and exits.