

Lambeau gathers his composure and calmly walks over to the wrinkled proof. He picks it up, smooths it out.

CUT TO:

INT. SKYLAR'S ROOM -- NIGHT

Will and Skylar lie in bed. Skylar watches Will sleep. She gets up and goes to the fridge. Returning to the bed:

SKYLAR

Will? Are you awake?

WILL

No.

SKYLAR

Come with me to California.

WILL

What?

SKYLAR

I want you to come with me.

WILL

How do you know that?

SKYLAR

I know. I just do.

WILL

Yeah, but how do you know?

SKYLAR

I don't know. I just feel it.

WILL

And you're sure about that?

SKYLAR

Yeah, I'm sure.

WILL

'Cause that's a serious thing you're sayin'. I mean, we might be in California next week and you could find out somethin' about me that you don't like. And you might feel like "hey this is a big mistake."

(getting upset)

But you can't take it back, 'cause you know it's real serious and you can't take somethin' like that back. Now I'm in California, 'cause you asked me to come. But you don't really want me there. And I'm stuck in California with someone who really doesn't want me there and just wishes they had a take-back.

SKYLAR

"Take-back?" What is that? I don't want a take-back. I want you to come to California with me.

WILL

I can't go out to California.

SKYLAR

Why not?

WILL

One, because I have a job here and two because I live here--

SKYLAR

(beat)

Look, Will if you're not in love with me, you can say that.

WILL

I'm not sayin' I'm not in love with you.

SKYLAR

Then what are you afraid of?

WILL

What do you mean "What am I afraid of?"

SKYLAR

Why won't you come with me? What are you so scared of?

WILL

What am I scared of?

SKYLAR

Well, what aren't you scared of? You live in your safe little world where nobody challenges you and you're scared shitless to do anything else--

WILL

--Don't tell me about my world. You're the one that's afraid. You just want to have your little fling with the guy from the other side of town and marry--

SKYLAR

Is that what you think--

WILL

--some prick from Stanford that your parents will approve of. Then you'll sit around with the rest of the upper crust kids and talk about how you went slummin' too.

SKYLAR

I inherited that money when I was thirteen, when my father died.

WILL

At least you have a mother.

SKYLAR

Fuck you! You think I want this? That money's a burden to me. Every day I wake up and I wish I could give that back. I'd give everything I have back to spend one more day with my father. But that's life. And I deal with it. So don't put that shit on me. You're the one that's afraid.

WILL

What the fuck am I afraid of?!

SKYLAR

You're afraid of me. You're afraid that I won't love you back. And guess what? I'm afraid too. But at least I have the balls to give it a shot. At least I'm honest with you.

WILL

I'm not honest?

SKYLAR

What about your twelve brothers?

WILL

Oh, is that what this is about? You want to hear that I don't really have any brothers? That I'm a fuckin' orphan? Is that what you want to hear?

SKYLAR

Yes, Will. I didn't even know that?

WILL
No, you don't want to hear that.

SKYLAR
Yes, I do, Will.

WILL
You don't want to hear that I got
cigarettes put out on me when I was a
little kid. That this isn't surgery

Will lifts his shirt, revealing a six inch SCAR on his torso.

WILL (cont'd)
You don't want to hear that. Don't tell
me you want to hear that shit!!

SKYLAR
Yes I do. Did you ever think that maybe
I could help you? That maybe that's the
point, that we're a team?

WILL
What, you want to come in here and save
me? Is that what you want to do? Do I
have a sign that says "save me" on my
back?

SKYLAR
I don't want to "save" you. I just want
to be with you. I love you. I love you!

Will, full of self-loathing, raises his hand to strike her.

WILL
Don't bullshit me! Don't fuckin'
bullshit me!

SKYLAR
(standing up to him)
You know what I want to hear? I want to
hear that you don't love me. If you tell
me that, then I'll leave you alone. I
won't ask any questions and I won't be
in your life.

A beat. Will looks Skylar dead in the eye. Lowers his hand.

WILL
I don't love you.

He walks out.

CUT TO: