

OZARK

Season 1, Episode 2

Marty & Wendy

INT. BYRDE MINIVAN - DAY

MARTY drives with WENDY in the passenger seat.

WENDY

Maybe I should get a job.

MARTY

I don't think so, Wendy. 7 and a half bucks an hour is not really gonna put a dent in our problem.

WENDY

Oh, come on! I have a master's degree.

MARTY

That you haven't used since Charlotte was born.

WENDY

So?

MARTY

So...

WENDY

What's our story for the kids?

MARTY

What do you mean?

WENDY

Well, they see this -- this polite dance that we're doing in front of them. They -- they hear the constant edge in your voice.

MARTY

Well, we could tell them the truth, Wendy. How would that be?

WENDY

Oh, you know what, Marty? Before you get too comfortable up there on your cross and have your pity party, let me just -- let me just jog your memory for a minute. There was an innocent man who was murdered. Gary. He was a good man. He only did good things in this world. Not like Bruce. Gary was a father. He had two grown sons.

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

I never met them, but I -- I know he loved them. And... he was thrown off his balcony. For what? People cheat! They have sex with people who they aren't married to. It happens. It's not unique. I was unhappy. You're not exactly blameless in this.

MARTY

For this house, I want you to find one as nice as possible but as cheap as possible. I want you think starter home. We've got \$20,000 to our name. Just 20. So please do not sign anything without talking to me first. And we are not husband and wife anymore. We're just business partners, and our job is to raise those kids. But you're absolutely right, that I share some blame for this. I should've caught Bruce. I was in charge of the numbers. I should've seen it coming. But my mind was elsewhere, Wendy. You know, it's Saturday night, and your -- your "foxy boxing" or your Zumba or whatever the hell it is that cost me a few hundred dollars every single month... it ended 2 hours ago, and there's no Wendy. Why does she get so many texts every night? Why does she have to leave the room to make a phone call? I wonder who's fucking my wife. So that's my bad. And no, I-- I don't forget Gary. I don't forget how you emptied our bank accounts when you knew I needed that money, Wendy. You knew I needed it. And I doubt very very much that you did that by yourself, that you did that in a vacuum. So my memory's crystal clear. I was there. For all of it. In fact, the satisfying sound of your lover smacking the pavement is the only thing that gets me to sleep every night.

Wendy reaches over and SLAPS Marty across the face. Then PUNCHES him. Then tries to get out of the car.

WENDY

Open the Goddamn door!

Marty unlocks the door and nurses his busted lip. Wendy storms out.