

INT. COTTAGE JACK&LOUISE - DAY

LOUISE enters the cottage, boxes from the move everywhere.
EUGENE is standing inside, she didn't see him sneak in.

EUGENE

Where's the whiskey? Anything to
drink in there?

LOUISE

(searching through
boxes)

Oh, well. Let's see now. Here we
are.

(handing him a bottle)

Gene?

EUGENE

No glass?

LOUISE

Oh. Let's see.

(searching through
boxes)

Well, I guess I should have
labeled these, shouldn't I? No,
no that isn't the right one.

EUGENE

Try this one.

LOUISE

Well, what are you working on,
Gene?

EUGENE

At the moment, Scotch.

LOUISE

I found a cup. Will a cup be
alright?

EUGENE

I'd prefer a glass.

LOUISE

A glass. Oh.

EUGENE

You know, you left without
saying goodbye. That's not like
you. Not that I have the
slightest idea what you're like.

LOUISE
Ah, success at last.
(handing him a glass)
Here we go.

He hands her the bottle, she serves him whiskey spilling it.

EUGENE
Your skill as a bartender seems to have deteriorated. Are you nervous?

LOUISE
Yes, no, I'm...why should I be nervous? My God, it's gonna smell like a saloon in here.

EUGENE hands her an envelope.

LOUISE
What is it?

EUGENE
It's a poem telling you that I love you. And that I won't be possessive and I won't be jealous. And you can sleep with whoever you want, live with whoever you want. I'd like to kill you, but I can't. So you can do whatever you want to except not see me or smoke during the monologue.

LOUISE
Gene, Jack and I we haven't told anyone yet because we were to embarrassed, but we're married. Jack and I got married.

EUGENE
That is embarrassing.

LOUISE
Yes, isn't it? We felt very silly, but we wanted to do it. And it's gonna be good. We're gonna work together, we're gonna spend all our time together. That's why we took a lease on this place, so we wouldn't have to go back to the city.

EUGENE
Does this mean that we have to cheat or is this a free and independent marriage?

LOUISE

Gene.

EUGENE

You're a lying Irish whore from Portland and you used me to get Jack Reed to marry you.

LOUISE

No, I didn't. I just want us to be friends, Gene.

EUGENE

Oh, how genteel. That would be a good role for you, wouldn't it? "There's Louise with Jack and Gene. He's crazy about her but Jack doesn't know. Poor Jack, poor Gene. What a heartbreaker she is. What a heartbreaker you are, Louise.

LOUISE

I'm sorry, I'm-

EUGENE

Were is he?

LOUISE

Washington.

EUGENE

Well, Mrs. Reed, I'll do whatever you say. What do you want me to do?

LOUISE

Wish us well?

EUGENE

I wish you well. You and Jack.

EUGENE leaves the cottage. LOUISE looks at the envelope, puts it into a book.