

RESTAURANT BAR

JULES (sotto)

How about some green tea, honey...

(Nic slams her glass on the table. Explodes.)

NIC

You know what, Jules?! I like my wine! Okay? So fucking sue me!
And fyi, red wine has a chemical called Resveratrol in it, which has
been proven to significantly extend human lifespan!

JULES

Yeah, if you drink a thousand bottles a day!

NIC

Fuck you.

JULES

What the hell is going on with you?

NIC

This whole Paul thing is driving me crazy! I feel like he's taking over
my family.

(Jules tries to bring it down. She yells in hushed tones.)

JULES No. He's not!

NIC (nerves fraying)

Okay! Okay. I'm sorry. I'm just exhausted...

JULES

Maybe you need to take some time off and recharge.

NIC (self-pitying)

Sure, and who's gonna pay for that?

(Jules looks pissed off, and hurt.)

NIC (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry, I just feel like I'm carrying the whole load here.

JULES

Because that's the way you like it! That's the way you keep control!
This is Jules' break-point.

NIC

What are you talking about?

JULES

Oh come on! You hated it when I worked! You wanted me at home,
taking care of the kids. You wanted a wife!

NIC

That is just not true!

JULES

You didn't trust any of those nannies! And you sure as hell didn't back
my career!

NIC

What are you talking about? I just helped you start another business!

JULES

Yeah, so you can feel better about yourself!

NIC

No, so you can feel better about *yourself!*

JULES

Are you even attracted to me anymore?

(The BARTENDER holds out the bottle of Cabernet.)

BARTENDER

Do you still want this?

67.

NIC

No. Just the check please.