JAMES (cont'd)
Can't ever have too much of the stuff.

James smiles and leaves the laundry room.

INT. HEATHER’S APARTMENT BUILDING, HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

It's a long hall with off white walls and doors to other apartments spread out on the left. There’s a railing to the right that looks out onto the courtyard.

Fluorescent fixtures on the ceiling light it.

James jogs down the hall to Heather’s apartment door. He tries the handle, it's unlocked.

Shit...okay, lets do this. He takes a step back and whispers a mock conversation with Heather.

JAMES
(Under his breath)
Hi...I love you and I'm sorry. And I'll pay for the screen in the laundry room. What screen? Oh, well you know I broke into the building to see you. Oh yeah, I am a resourceful guy, thanks for noticing-

The Female Tenant comes out of the laundry room empty handed and passes James. He smiles shyly at her.

FEMALE TENANT
What are you doing?

JAMES
Nothing.

FEMALE TENANT
I know you just broke in through that window in the laundry room.

JAMES
No I didn't.

FEMALE TENANT
Yes you did. What are you doing? Are you a murderer?

He comes clean.
JAMES
I'm saving my relationship.

FEMALE TENANT
I should call the police.

JAMES
No, no, no... don't do that.

James takes a step towards her, she takes a step back in defense.

JAMES (cont'd)
I love Heather and I really screwed up tonight.

The Female Tenant nods.

FEMALE TENANT
I should call the police.

She starts to walk down the hall... James jogs in front of her and blocks her way. She stops walking.

FEMALE TENANT (cont'd)
What are you doing?

JAMES
You need Tide? I know a guy...

FEMALE TENANT
Are you trying to bribe me with laundry detergent?

JAMES
No.
(Whispering)
It's not a bribe if no one finds out.

FEMALE TENANT
That's not true.

JAMES
Please? This is really important.

FEMALE TENANT
If I let you and you turn out to be a murderer, I'll get evicted. I really don't want to get evicted. I like it here.
FEMALE TENANT
SC. 1 (CONT'D)

JAMES
I promise I'm not a murderer. You
want to frisk me?

FEMALE TENANT
No.

There's a beat of silence. The Female Tenant looks down onto
the courtyard of the building, then her eyes go back to
James. It looks like she's getting emotional.

FEMALE TENANT (cont'd)
~ I wish my boyfriend would break
into the building for me.

JAMES
Well, if he really screws up maybe
he will.

FEMALE TENANT
I don't think so, least he hasn't
yet.

JAMES
I'll keep my fingers crossed for
you.

FEMALE TENANT
What did you do that was so bad?
You cheat on her?

JAMES
No, no. Not this time.
(BEAT)
That sounded a lot worse than it
really is I swear.

FEMALE TENANT
Yeah.

JAMES
It didn't start out this way. We
used to talk, like really talk all
the time about real things that
mattered to us. I was
understanding, she was
understanding it was fucking great
and I know we can get there again.
I'd never been in a relationship
like that before. It felt so good,
you know?

(MORE)
JAMES (cont'd)
Now there's just all this shit
we've built up that gets in the way
and we can't get through it. It's
like a wall of shit between us. We
want to be straight up or easy
going with each other, but every
little thing just gets caught...

FEMALE TENANT
In the shit?

JAMES
Yeah. We're caught in shit.

She nods.

FEMALE TENANT
- Well if you find a way to get rid
  of it, let me know.

JAMES
Yeah, sure thing. We're working on
something now. You might not want
to know about it though.

FEMALE TENANT
Okay. I'll take your word for it.

There's a moment of silence.

FEMALE TENANT (cont'd)
- You should have gotten her flowers.

JAMES
This is kind of a spur of the
moment thing. But you're right.

BEAT - She considers it some more.

FEMALE TENANT
Fine. Go.

He hugs her. She's not so reciprocal.

JAMES
Thank you so much.

FEMALE TENANT
Okay.
   (Patting him on the back)
Good luck, then.

James lets go and smiles at her.
SEX & BREAKFAST

The door opens casting light inside. James quietly takes a step into the room and closes the door behind him. There's a split second of puzzlement on James's face before—

The female tenant smiles in her own little way. She did do a good thing for love tonight. And if you want some detergent...

James nods and jogs down the hall to Heather's door.

I'm fine. JAMES (cont'd)

Thank you, thank you. JAMES

The female tenant smiles in her own little way.

She did do a good thing for love tonight.

END