

CUT TO: EXT. MEYER HOUSE - PORCH]
(We hear a doorbell ring. SUSAN runs to the door with a towel wrapped around her body.)

SUSAN:
I'm coming! (opens the door to KARL) Karl, what are you doing here? I asked you to come tomorrow.

KARL:
You said you wanted to talk, it sounded important.

SUSAN:
Tomorrow! I'm in a towel!

KARL:
We were married 14 years, I know what's under there. Come on. (walks into the house)

SUSAN:
I'm not really ready for this, I was gonna have a whole speech prepared.

KARL:
Brandy and I have plans tomorrow. I suggest you wing it.

SUSAN:
Oh. Um, okay. Here's the thing, Karl. I was thinking about what happened in the driveway yesterday. And I just don't wanna, I don't wanna live like this. I don't wanna be that kind of person. And I just thought, if the two of us had a nice calm... I need an apology, Karl.

KARL:
A what?

SUSAN:
An apology. For the way you ended our marriage. You never took any responsibility for your behaviour.

KARL:
I don't know what to say, Susan. The heart wants what it wants.

SUSAN:
What does that mean?

KARL:
I fell in love.

SUSAN:

While you were married to someone else! (gesturing to herself)

KARL:

The heart... wants what it wants.

SUSAN:

Yeah, well, my heart wants to hurt you, but I can control myself.

KARL:

I don't wanna go back to that ugly place, really, and if you do, I suggest you get some help. (walks outside)

SUSAN:

(follows him outside, still wearing just the towel) You know what? I don't need an apology. I don't need anything from you.

KARL:

You're humiliating yourself. (gets in the car)

SUSAN:

(opens the passenger side door, and bends down to talk to him) No, you're the one who's been humiliating yourself, Karl, why don't you see that? You walked out on your family. People think you're scum, not me. So worry about yourself, I'm okay with me. I can walk down the street and walk my head high. (shuts the passenger side door of KARL's CAR as he drives off, pulling the towel off SUSAN)