

INT. PO PAZZO RESTAURANT - EVENING

Candy sits alone near the middle of the bar. Timothy and Carla walk in unaware of Candy. Carla's sits with her back to Candy.

CARLA

My father had a stroke. It was the beginning of the end.

TIMOTHY

I guess a brain hemorrhage is a big league stroke.

CARLA

I suppose. I don't know.

They sit.

TIMOTHY

This incredible pressure builds up... there's no place for...

CARLA

Stop. I know what a brain hemorrhage is. I'm not an idiot.

(beat)

Sorry, I'm tired.

Timothy spots Candy and gently puts his hands on Carla's shoulders. Carla smiles.

TIMOTHY

Look at me.

CARLA

I am.

(beat)

I am and I like what I see.

Carla admires him then kisses Timothy hard and very long; passionately.

TIMOTHY

What was that about?

CARLA

I thought it about time. Don't you?

Timothy quickly - barely glances to Candy.

TIMOTHY

High time.

Carla kisses him again - lightly, quickly.

CARLA

This changes everything.

TIMOTHY

It does.

CARLA

That's good.

Timothy awkwardly toys with a napkin.

TIMOTHY

You were honest about your marriages.
I know this Mab thing upsets you.

CARLA

Yes.

TIMOTHY

I had a good marriage but I ruined
it. It was on me.

Timothy pauses; looks down the bar to Candy who smiles.

CARLA

Go on.

TIMOTHY

My wife knew.

CARLA

About Mab?

TIMOTHY

Others. Then Mab. For a while she
looked the other way.

CARLA

I couldn't love anyone that much.

TIMOTHY

No... Mab and I were business partners. Well - we wound up in bed.

She got pregnant.

CARLA

Just like that?

TIMOTHY

Just like that.

CARLA

That quick?

Timothy shrugs; becomes uncomfortable. He looks down the bar.

TIMOTHY

Where's the bartender?

CARLA

Well, Mab must still love you.

A long pause. Timothy continues looking for the bartender.

TIMOTHY

I don't know... but that night changed everything.

CARLA

How's that?

TIMOTHY

Mary divorced me.

CARLA

Why didn't you go to Mab then?

TIMOTHY

I had two kids here. I was fucked either way. I just. I took. I just checked out. It was easier to do nothing.

CARLA

So what about me?

TIMOTHY

You're a new life.

Carla pulls Timothy close and kisses him on the cheek. He smiles; composes himself.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)

I'm going to get us a drink.

CARLA

Good idea.