

A Contract
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FADE IN:

Jonsesy and Smithy are meeting on neutral ground.

JONESY

You haven't done anything wrong,
you know.

SMITHY

What?

JONESY

It's just us. Here. Just
chatting, you know? Nothing else.
I'm saying that you haven't done
anything wrong.

SMITHY

I gave you money. I paid you
money to —

JONESY

To what? I haven't done anything.
Not yet, anyway.

SMITHY

Is there some kind of... was there
something wrong with the money?

JONESY

Can I just ask you... why not get a
divorce?

SMITHY

No.

JONESY

"No" what?

SMITHY

No, you may not ask me.

JONESY

Okay. Fair enough. No, there's
no problem. No problem with the
money. I've got enough to get
started.

SMITHY

And you'll get the other half -

JONESY

You're not special, you know. I ask everyone. I ask everybody if this what they really want.

SMITHY

That's not your business.

JONESY

Well, you kinda made it my business when you... Look. You seem like an okay person. But we're sitting here talking because of how you feel today. Right now. Or maybe you've felt like this since the wedding. What do I know? But years from now...? You can still walk away is all. No harm, no foul. Just walk right out of here.

SMITHY

I can walk away.

JONESY

Yeah.

SMITHY

What about my money?

JONESY

Ah. Well. That's a... non-refundable deposit.

SMITHY

I see. That's how it is.

JONESY

That's how it is at most places.

SMITHY

So that's your deal. You offer a service. Take a deposit. Then

talk nervous people into letting
you walk away.

JONESY

I'm just making sure -

SMITHY

You some kind of therapist? I'm a
paying customer. Helluva business
model. You ever follow through?

Smithy stands.

SMITHY (CONT'D)

Let me know when it's done.

Smithy leaves.