

#1 INT. FLORIDA RESORT LOBBY FRONT DESK - DAY

Jonathan enters the lobby with SUITCASE and heads to the front desk. Emily is working with a FAMILY.

EMILY

Here are your room keys. You're all set.

Jonathan heads right to Emily.

JONATHAN

Em.

EMILY

I'm sorry, Sir. You'll have to wait in line.

JONATHAN

Please, Emily.

Emily waves the next guest forward.

EMILY

Don't do this here.

JONATHAN

I need to see you.

EMILY

You're here for the dive week. You'll see me plenty.

JONATHAN

I mean I need to talk to you.

Emily glances at the line forming behind him.

EMILY

I'm working, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

You look good.

She rolls her eyes, grabs a KEY CARD while speaking under her breath.

EMILY

Don't do this here.

JONATHAN

I miss you.

Emily hands Jonathan a key card.

EMILY

Here. You're in room 115. Go.

JONATHAN

Okay.

EMILY

I'll find you later.

#2 INT. RESORT LOUNGE - NIGHT

Jonathan sits across from Emily at a table.

JONATHAN

You can yell at me if you need to.

EMILY

You're not making this any easier.

JONATHAN

I know. I never have.

EMILY

It's late. Why did you call me here? God, why did I even come?

JONATHAN

I get why you left. I don't blame you.

He reaches for her hand. She lets him take it.

JONATHAN

I'm trying, Em. For real this time.

EMILY

It's been a long road, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

I know. I'm still on it.

EMILY

You're still good at this, you know that? Saying the right thing. Looking at me like that.

JONATHAN

You're the only woman I ever wanted to come home to. I know I messed it up, but I want another chance.

EMILY

Another chance for what, Jonathan?
To let me hold you while you drown yourself again? To make me your reason to breathe because you can't find one on your own?

JONATHAN

I'm trying to change. To be better.

EMILY

Trying isn't the same as loving yourself.

JONATHAN

I love you.

EMILY

Do you? Or do you just love the way I make you feel less empty?

She pulls her hand and gathers her things.

EMILY

I can't be your savior, Jonathan.
And I won't be your lifeboat while you sink.

Jonathan doesn't look away.

JONATHAN

I don't know how to do it without you.

EMILY

Then learn. Or you'll lose yourself for good. And this time I'm not going down with you.

She stands, sliding her chair back, trembling but resolute.

EMILY

I love you enough to walk away.