

A woman is sitting at a table looking stern and unhindered. A man in the background behind her is loudly and emotionally cleaning a cereal bowl and spoon in the sink. before he huffs to the table across from the woman.

The upset man stares at the woman, the woman matches the man's stare until the man's gaze surrenders downward.

WOMAN

I'm sorry.

MAN

There has to be another way.

WOMAN

There's not-

MAN

-*There has to be* another way. (BEAT)

WOMAN

You made a big mistake, Chuck.

MAN

No... baby I can fix this.

WOMAN

I'm sorry. It's over.

MAN

It's not over! Please, it's not over baby let me just *think*.

WOMAN

You don't think I haven't thought about this?

MAN

You're unbelievable. For WEEKS, you've been playing this... *game* with me Sara, pretending everything is fine...

WOMAN

It was fine, Chuck.

MAN

You set me up.

WOMAN

Yeah well, you did some dumb things.

MAN

Oh god, the past is the past, Sara!
(BEAT) Are you cheating?

The woman is clearly offended.

WOMAN

I think you should go now.

MAN

Fine.

The man gets up from the table.

WOMAN

No, just move your piece already,
Chuck.

A Chess game is suddenly revealed on the table between them.

MAN

Oh you'd LOVE that, wouldn't you?

WOMAN

Well I have to pick up our kids in ten
minutes, so, yeah I'd like to wrap
this up.

The man reluctantly moves his king into a new square.

MAN

This changes everything.

The woman rolls her eyes while knocking over the king with
her queen.

MAN

DANGIT!

WOMAN

I think you're gonna get through this,
Babe.

The woman grabs her purse and keys.

MAN

Will you at least let me tell the
kids?

WOMAN

Awww...

She gives him a kiss on the cheek and gazes lovingly into his eyes...

WOMAN

....No.

She leaves.

END