

Emily walks in, and is stunned to find Jason and Cindy making out on the couch. Cindy grabs her clothes and rushes out.

EMILY
(passive-aggressive)
My apartment, huh?

Jason hides his half-naked body.

EMILY
Yeah, that seems more convenient. I mean, it's right here. There's a Starbucks downstairs.
(beat)
So who is she? Is she nice? What's her name again?

JASON
Cindy.

EMILY
Cindy. So... er... have you brought her here often?

JASON
Emily, listen. I'm so, so...

EMILY
(teary-eyed)
Shut the fuck up! Is there something we forgot to agree on here?
(beat)
Put on some clothes, for God's sake!

Jason starts to cautiously pick up his clothes.

EMILY
What the hell, Jason? What are we supposed to do now, huh?

Jason opens his mouth to say something, anything.

EMILY
No, you know what, shut up. Leave.

He doesn't know if she's serious.

EMILY
Leave, you slut!