

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE BEDROOM - DAY

Henry sits on the bed and starts to put on one of his socks. Diana enters.

HENRY
Where's your Dad?

DIANA
Who's in the shower?

Diana MARCHES to the shower, but FREEZES when she SEES it's Salvi inside.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Oh my god!

Diana rushes back to Henry.

HENRY
(amused)
See, it's not what you're thinking.

DIANA
What am I thinking?

HENRY
That's a good question.

DIANA
New shoes?

Henry NODS and shows them off by lifting his foot.

DIANA (CONT'D)
How did you pay for them?

HENRY
Come on Diana. Don't do that...

DIANA
Do you love me, or my money?

HENRY
Isn't it, technically, your family's money?

Diana looks STRUCK.

HENRY (CONT'D)
That was stupid... and not at all what I wanted to say to you. Geez, I'm messed in the head today.

DIANA
Is that why you slept with a *ladyboy*?

HENRY
What?

DIANA
Sorry. Is that why you slept with a non-binary prostitute?

HENRY
Oh my god, Diana! He's just some mixed up kid who showed up at my office last night.

Diana raises her eye brows.

HENRY (CONT'D)
I realize that sounds worse.

Diana pulls the gun out, casually. She doesn't aim it at Henry, she just holds it. Henry recoils.

HENRY (CONT'D)
A gun? Are you nuts?

DIANA
I must be if I'm holding a gun.

The gun's not aimed at Henry, but he's definitely being mindful of his actions.

HENRY
Diana don't do what you always do.

Diana NOW raises the gun and aims it at Henry.

DIANA
Don't do what I *always* do?

HENRY
(panic rising)
Put it down... Please!

DIANA
I hope you've prayed today.

Henry gets on his knees; Diana towers over him.

HENRY
For god's sake Diana, you're not a *murder-ess*!

DIANA

Even now you can't take me seriously.

She holds the gun on him for a second longer, then drops it to her side.

DIANA (CONT'D)

But you're right, I'm not.

Diana puts the gun down on the dresser by the door.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Okay. Explain yourself.

Henry gets up to his feet.

HENRY

I know I've been selfish. And I know I may have put any chance we have at risk. But I promise, if you let me... I will honor...

DIANA

Did you sleep with... someone?

Beat. He reaches out and tries to take hold of her hand; she evades his grasp by lifting her arm up and away.

HENRY

To be honest, I think I need to go to Betty Ford.

Diana SNORTS.

DIANA

Henry. Did you fuck someone else... Yes or no?

Beat.

HENRY

She meant nothing.

DIANA

(laughs)

That's like bullet point number one on every super-cheaters' cheat sheet!

HENRY

I know. I know. I'm sorry.

(beat)

It will never happen again.

Diana GUFFAWS.