

# CISCO JENKINS

## sc 3 of 3

Jenkins returns from the kitchen with TWO BOWLS of SALAD, risking a quick look at Rose's laptop screen as he passes.

**START**

JENKINS

Lettuce expired yesterday. Eat at your own risk...

With a grin, Rose accepts the salad.

ROSE

Sorry for stealing your greens and crashing your night.

JENKINS

No big, just a very important first date. Took two months of asking her out before she agreed.

ROSE

I'm sorry.

JENKINS

It's ok. You got a friend for me to double date with you and Peter?

A beat.

ROSE

Peter and I aren't...

JENKINS

Oh, my bad. Just saw the way he...

ROSE

He's been taking care of me. He's a good guy.

JENKINS

The best.

A beat. Jenkins nods to her laptop.

JENKINS (CONT'D)

This how you spend your Friday nights?

ROSE

I'm usually working.

(a beat)

You're the only friend Peter's mentioned, let alone called for multiple favors. How far back do you go with him?

JENKINS

We were roommates at Quantico. How do you know Peter?

Rose closes her laptop. A beat.

ROSE

We met at his job. But I only know him in a very specific context... outside of you, I've heard about his dad. And Zoe. That's it.

JENKINS

That's a lot of sharing for Peter. Glad he's finally talking about her.

ROSE

(off his tone)  
You didn't like her?

JENKINS

I try to separate Zoe the person from Zoe-Peter's-Fiancée. She was great, but I was glad when they split up, for Peter's sake.

ROSE

He said things got rough after the Metro bombing... that he withdrew?

JENKINS

That would be his read.  
(then, off Rose)  
Peter's the kind of guy who always takes on more than his fair share. But she wasn't there for him. He was dealing with all that conspiracy crap and she didn't have the patience to support him, I guess. If the tables were turned, he'd have been there for her and more.

Jenkins grabs a FRAMED PHOTO from a nearby shelf, handing it to Rose -- JENKINS AND PETER, early 20s, at a pool. They're wet, leaning on one another, exhausted but smiling broadly.

ROSE

This from Quantico?

JENKINS

Yeah. Not my finest moment.

ROSE

You look happy.

JENKINS

Basic water survival was a bitch. The FBI recruiter told me I just needed to be able to float, so... I came unprepared. My other classmates thought it was hilarious, then my rank dropped. But Peter started inviting me to join his morning swims.

(MORE)

JENKINS (CONT'D)

He'd pretend to get his laps in while quietly teaching me how not to drown. That picture's from right after I passed. I dropped out shortly after it was taken -- family drama I won't bore you with -- but Peter made sure we stayed tight. He was the only one.

(a beat)

I'd ask how you two met if I thought you'd tell me...?

Rose puts the photo back on the shelf.

ROSE

(simply)

He saved me from drowning too.

**END**