SPREAD

HEATHER
What are you doing here?

NIKKI
Is he here?

HEATHER
No, but he could be.

NIKKI
Nothing happened with that girl. It was completely innocent, I swear to you.

(Heather walks away from Nikki into the family room.)

HEATHER
Close the door.

(They both walk in.)

HEATHER
You shouldn't have come here.

NIKKI
I had to come here. This isn't real. You know this isn't real. This is bullshit. I've been here. You can't be happy.(beat) Come here. Come here. (beat) Come with me. Let's go. Go get your stuff.

HEATHER
(gasp)
I can't.

NIKKI
Why not?

HEATHER
Say we go back to LA. Then what? Get an apartment? They want first, last, and security. That's five grand. Where do we get that? Hmmm?

NIKKI
We'll figure it out.

HEATHER
You're not a realist. You're a dreamer and it scares me.

(Nikki takes out a ring.)

NIKKI
It's not a diamond. I want to spend the rest of my life with you. (beat) Marry me. Be my wife, to have and to hold and all that.

SPREAD

HEATHER
We're already married.

(Heather walks away to the kitchen towards a bag of groceries.)

NIKKI
No. You can get a divorce.

HEATHER
I can't.

NIKKI
Why not?

HEATHER
I need this.

MAN
Hey, I'm home. Where are you?

HEATHER
Will.

(Man walks into kitchen.)

HEATHER
 Honey, um, do you have a five for the grocery boy?

MAN
Oh sure, yeah, hey.

(Man hands him a five.)

MAN
Thanks man.

(Man and Heather hug. Nikki exit's the room.)