

Mountfield Road

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

M/F

They lay in bed. Oliver is asleep, snoring loudly. Barbara is awake, watching t.v. Finally, she's had enough snoring. She reaches over and plugs Oliver's nostrils with her fingers. He wakes up with a start.

OLIVER

What's going on? What?

BARBARA — KIM

I'm very upset.

OLIVER

~~It's three o'clock in the morning. Turn
the television off.~~

She turns it off.

BARBARA

I wasn't exactly sure why I didn't go to the hospital, but now I think I know.

OLIVER

~~I'd just like to put today behind us,
okay?~~

BARBARA

Okay. I was going to drive to the hospital, but I knew you were okay, because I never think anything really terrible could happen to me or the kids or you. And I was getting on the expressway, and suddenly I had this very strong feeling that you were dead. And I knew what it would feel like to be alone in this house, to not have you in my life, and I got so scared I had to pull over.

OLIVER

~~Oh. You don't have to be scared anymore.~~

BARBARA

I got scared because I felt happy.

This gets his attention. He turns on the light, sits up.

OLIVER

~~You were happy because I was dead?~~

BARBARA

I was happy to be free, like a weight had been lifted.

OLIVER

~~Like a weight had been lifted?~~

BARBARA

Yeah.

OLIVER

~~So how am I supposed to respond. You telling me you wish I was dead?~~

BARBARA

I thought it was important.

He leaves the room in a huff. After a moment, he re-enters.

OLIVER

~~I think you owe me an apology, Barbara. If you have something to say, I'd like to hear it.~~

BARBARA

I want a divorce.

OLIVER

~~No, you don't. You can't have one.~~

BARBARA

I've thought about this a lot. I really don't want to be married to you anymore.

OLIVER

Why do you want a divorce? Did I do something? Did I not do something?

3

BARBARA

I can't give you specifics, Oliver?

OLIVER

Well, try!

BARBARA

I don't want to try!

OLIVER

Is there somebody else? Another man?

BARBARA

No.

OLIVER

A woman?

BARBARA

You wish.

OLIVER

I mean, I should be the one trying to get the divorce. I'm the one rushed to the hospital suffering from this severe --

BARBARA

Indigestion.

OLIVER

You're such an expert, aren't you? Making me look like a jerk.

BARBARA

Okay. Okay. I'm sorry. I'm the bad person. Let's just blame me for this.

OLIVER

No. No. I think I need -- I think you

owe me, after this many pretty god damn
good years of marriage, a solid reason.
I work my ass off to make enough money to
provide you with a good life, and you owe
me a reason that makes sense. So let's
hear it. Come on. Let's hear it. Let's
hear it!

She moves towards him.

BARBARA

Because, when I watch you eat, when I see
you asleep, when I look at you lately, I
just want you smash your face in.

He steps to her.

OLIVER

Come on. Smash my face. Come on. You
want to smash my face?

She hits him. He goes reeling.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Next time, I hit back. And you better
get yourself a damn good lawyer

He turns and leaves.

BARBARA

The best your money can buy.