

RIVERA

DARRYL
calling
Let's have dinner that to go!

He lifts a red-spattered scrub top with nametag: AMELIA.

RIVERA walks toward HELEN.

Darryl picks up the BASKETBALL from the FRUIT BOWL, presses the phone between his shoulder and ear and spins the basketball on his finger like a pro.

HELEN
You're not going to eat a hamburger on a moving motorcycle.

The Young Man comes at her again, indicating his watch. Rivera passes within feet of Helen.

RIVERA
Counselor.

HELEN
Mr. Mayor.
(to Darryl)
Okay, justice calls. Love ya! Helmet!

INT. RV - DAY

She's gone before he can finish his...

DARRYL
I lo...

He shuts his phone. Adjusts his necktie...and suddenly yanks the knot fiercely, his eyes bulging. He chokes, but continues what appears an effort to hang himself.

A LIGHT goes on.

Darryl turns to a woman in bra and scrubs. He lets his tie go, coughs, gasps for breath.

AMELIA
What are you doing here, mister?

DARRYL
What?

AMELIA
You heard me.

Refuge