

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jamie quietly and slowly comes home holding leftovers in foil shaped like a swan.

She is startled by Hunter who stares out the front window.

JAMIE

Don't you have to work in the morning?

HUNTER

He didn't even wait for you to get into the house before driving away.

JAMIE

He saw me get out my key.

Jamie takes off her coat revealing a shiny necklace around her neck.

Hunter approaches Jamie.

HUNTER

Wow that is so beautiful!

JAMIE

Yeah. Ryan and I's six month anniversary. So silly to be celebrating that.

HUNTER

No I think it's so sweet. It looks great on you.

JAMIE

It's a little overboard.

HUNTER

No no. Don't sell yourself short, he clearly really loves you and you deserve to be showered in gold. You know, if we pawned that, we could buy fresh produce for like two years!

Beat.

JAMIE

I'm gunna hit the hay. See you in the morning.

Jamie leaves frame. Hunter looks nervous.

Jamie comes back holding a heavy suitcase.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
What's going on?

HUNTER  
I'm helping you.

JAMIE  
What the fuck are you talking  
about?

HUNTER  
You are the queen of  
procrastination! You refuse to do  
your dishes until ants make an  
appearance, and you wait the very  
last minute to take out the  
garbage.

JAMIE  
So you're kicking me out?

HUNTER  
I just don't know how much longer I  
can wait for you to leave so...

JAMIE  
I don't wanna leave you. Why would  
I do that?

HUNTER  
Come on, Jamie. A fancy Tesla,  
always takes you out to expensive  
restaurants that wrap your  
leftovers in origami, you've showed  
me pictures of his mansion, you  
hardly sleep here anymore. It's  
inevitable!

JAMIE  
You and I are moving into the  
apartment of our dreams in a month.  
That isn't gonna change.

HUNTER  
Well maybe I like it here okay! I'm  
gonna miss it.

JAMIE  
This place is a shithole!

Beat.

HUNTER  
Just get outta here! You don't need  
any of this. I'm sure he can buy  
you all new shit.

JAMIE  
You're being crazy. Let's just go  
to bed.

HUNTER  
I got fired.

Beat.

JAMIE  
I thought they psychotically loved  
your pitch!

HUNTER  
It wasn't my idea.

JAMIE  
What? Getting fired? Of course not.

HUNTER  
No. I stole Nike's nineteen ninety  
five campaign. Word for word.

JAMIE  
Why would you do that?

HUNTER  
It's always Ryan this and Ryan  
that. I couldn't take it anymore!

JAMIE  
How dare you make me feel guilty  
when you're the one who screwed us  
over! What the fuck is wrong with  
you?

HUNTER  
I'm in love with you.

Jamie is flabbergasted and filled with confusion.

Hunter quickly goes into her personal space and tries to kiss  
her but she pushes him away.

Beat.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
That's what's wrong with me. So, I  
figured i'd just skip to the end.

Jamie gives Hunter the leftovers, grabs the suitcase and leaves.

Hunter begins to unravel the swan.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Of course. Lobster.

Hunter eats it with their hands.