

EXT. REAR PORCH OF TABITHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Scooter and Tabitha stand on the deck of her parent's luxurious home. A sliding door leads into the kitchen. A hot tub steams close by.

Scooter is agitated and continually moving. Tabitha watches him with a far away smile. Her demeanor has Valium written all over it.

SCOOTER

She's like totally out of her fucking mind. She hit me. Did I tell you that? In the throat. Right here.

Tabitha draws closer.

TABI THA

Where?

Scooter points it out for closer examination.

SCOOTER

Right here. Can't you see it? It's all bruised up like a motherfucker.

TABI THA

Oh, poor sweetie. Should mommy kiss it better? A little sweet lovin' medicine.

She puts lips right up to his neck and breathes hot on his war wound. Scooter finally notices what is happening.

SCOOTER

What?

She looks up at him and smiles, stealing a quick kiss.

TABI THA

Chicken butt.

Tabitha LAUGHS and pulls away, her movements and voice becoming more energized.

SCOOTER

Are you high?

TABI THA

On life.

SCOOTER

Yeah, you're nuts. Just like Jenna. Fucking looney tunes. I'm out of here.

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TABITHA

You are wrapped tight tonight, Scotty Dog.

SCOOTER

Whatever. I'm going to get in my truck and get the fuck away from this mess.

TABITHA

Why would you want to do that? Wouldn't you miss me?

SCOOTER

No. I'm not going to miss one thing about this mirror bullshit. You should consider getting out of here too, before she goes all sickhouse on your ass.

TABITHA

The only thing I'm considering right now is how I'm going to get you out of those jeans.

SCOOTER

What the fuck are you on? Put down the crackpipe for two seconds and listen to me.

TABITHA

You used to be fun, Scooter. I can see why Jenna likes to hit you. Do you kinda like it when she hits you?

SCOOTER

Jesus Christ. Something totally fucked up is just waiting to happen and I'm not going to be standing here like a tool when it does.

TABITHA

You are in this with us whether you still got your balls or not.

SCOOTER

I haven't done shit. All I did was go along with her story about Nicole jumping out of that window. I'm not going to jail for nobody.

Tabitha looks out him with all seriousness.

TABITHA

Not even for me?

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He stares at her in confusion until she LAUGHS again.

TABITHA (CONT' D)

We've got to get you to relax, Scoot. Why don't you get in the hot tub and I'll get us something to drink.

He glances back at the hot tub and then shakes his head.

SCOOTER

No. I'm not getting in the hot tub. I getting out of here.

She slinks back to him, bringing her face close to his.

TABITHA

Of course. You didn't come here for any reason other than to talk. Right?

She grasps the bottom of his shirt and quickly pulls it over his head and tosses it away. She grasps the back of his head and pulls his mouth to hers, kissing him deeply.

TABITHA (CONT' D)

Get in the tub. I'll get you some drinky-drinky. Just one for the road.

She disappears into the house while Scooter watches after her. He shakes his head and unbuckles his belt.