INT. LACROIX CAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

Melinda and Jason are dressed in their evening best.

Jason’s phone rings, but he doesn’t answer it.

MELINDA

Could be important.

JASON

What could be more important than

our anniversary? That you and your

dad made such a big deal about.

MELINDA

Why do I feel like you’re hiding

something?

JASON

Are you kidding me right now?

There’s no pleasing you!

MELINDA

How can you know what pleases me

when we don’t talk anymore? You’ve

been so distant lately.

JASON

For Christ’s sakes, Melinda!

MELINDA

Why are you using the Lord’s name

in vain?!

JASON

Because tonight is supposed to be

our celebration and you’re starting

shit!!

MELINDA

Jason, I feel like you’re the one

weaving a web of lies!

Just then, she sees an older African-American woman (her

mother) dressed in light gray cross the road. She grabs the

wheel and screams to avoid hitting her.

JASON SLAMS ON THE BRAKES.

JASON

Damn it, Melinda!!! What the hell

is wrong with you???!!!

MELINDA

You didn’t see her?!

JASON

See who?!

MELINDA

The woman!

JASON

Melinda... you need help. Let’s

just get through tonight and we’ll

deal with your fucked up emotional

state tomorrow.

MELINDA

But... But, I saw...

FADE OUT.