

INT. REGINA'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Hal enters the kitchen to discover...Regina on her hands and knees, scrubbing the kitchen floor.

HAL Didn't you wash that yesterday?

START

REGINA Does it look clean to you?

HAL

...Yes?

She pauses to give him "a look," then keeps scrubbing. Hal sees her books and notes are scattered on the table.

HAL (CONT'D) ...Don't you have a test tomorrow?

She ignores him, keeps scrubbing.

HAL (CONT'D) Right. Whatever. You hungry? He notes junk food wrappers scattered on the table.

HAL (CONT'D) 'Guess not, with all that crap you been eating.

REGINA Who are you, the food police?

HAL No wonder you're so irritable.

REGINA I am irritable because you are spending us into a black hole.

HAL You call paying our bills---

REGINA It's not *our* bills! Why do you have to eat out every day and get your car painted and buy all new hiking gear---

HAL Maybe 'cause I want to live a little!

REGINA We can't afford for you to "live a little" while we're on a single income---

HAL Fine! What do you want me to do? Go to work all day, then come home and watch you clean all night!?

Regina rises, gathers her notes, grabs her backpack.

REGINA I don't have to take this.

STOP

HAL That's right. That's how we're gonna solve our problems. Where are you going?



