

One Word  
by  
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EXT. CAFE - DAY

JOHN, 30s, coiled energy, sits next to GRAHAM, 30s, calm determination. Both men are clearly ill at ease.

GRAHAM  
She loves you.

JOHN  
She's marrying you.

GRAHAM  
Maybe. I hope so.  
(beat)  
It really depends on you.

JOHN  
I don't know what you--

GRAHAM  
(matter of fact)  
Yes you do. One word, and the two  
of you are off to see the world.  
You're the romantic. I'm the  
practical one.

Uncomfortable silence.

JOHN  
I don't--

GRAHAM  
It's okay. Well, it's not, but it  
is what it is. The reason you and  
I are sitting here so  
uncomfortably, though, is I'm  
asking you not to speak that word.  
(beat)  
And not to see her anymore.

The two men lock eyes.

GRAHAM  
Not for myself. But for her.  
(beat)  
I can give her a good life. We do  
love each other. Not like you two  
no, but... we could have a good  
life together.

Pause.

JOHN

You could live with that? With  
knowing a part of her will always  
be with me?

GRAHAM

It's amazing what you can live with  
when you're in love.

(beat)

And who knows? Maybe in time the  
part of her that's yours will--

JOHN

(fierce; almost jealous)  
It won't.

Pause.

GRAHAM

Probably not, no.