

Lambeau gathers his composure and calmly walks over to the wrinkled proof. He picks it up, smooths it out.

INT. SKYLAR'S ROOM -- NIGHT

Will and Skylar lie in bed. Skylar watches Will sleep.

SKYLAR

Will? Are you awake?

WILL

No.

SKYLAR

Come with me to California.

WILL

What?

SKYLAR

I want you to come with me.

WILL

How do you know that?

SKYLAR

I know. I just do.

WILL

Yeah, but how do you know?

SKYLAR

I don't know. I just feel it.

WILL

And you're sure about that?

SKYLAR

Yeah. I'm sure.

WILL

'Cause that's a serious thing you're sayin'. I mean, we might be in California next week and you could find out somethin' about me that you don't like. And you might feel like "hey this is a big mistake."

(getting upset)

But you can't take it back, 'cause you know it's real serious and you can't take somethin' like that back. Now I'm in California, 'cause you asked me to come. But you don't really want me there. And I'm stuck in California with someone who doesn't really want me there and just wishes they had a take-back.

(CONTINUED)

SKYLAR
 "Take-back?" What is that? I don't
 want a take-back. I want you to come
 to California with me.

WILL
 I can't go out to California.

SKYLAR
 Why not?
 (beat)
 Look, Will if you're not in love with
 me, you can say that.

WILL
 I'm not sayin' I'm not in love with
 you.

SKYLAR
 Then what are you afraid of?

WILL
 What do you mean "what am I afraid
 of?"

SKYLAR
 Why won't you come with me? What are
 you so scared of?

WILL
 What am I so scared of?

SKYLAR
 Well what aren't you scared of? You
 live in your safe little world where
 nobody challenges you and you're scared
 shitless to do anything else--

WILL
 --Don't tell me about my world. You're
 the one that's afraid. You just want
 to have your little fling with the guy
 from the other side of town and marry--

SKYLAR
 Is that what you think--

WILL
 --some prick from Stanford that your
 parents will approve of. Then you'll
 sit around with the rest of the trust-
 fund babies and talk about how you
 went slummin' too.

SKYLAR
 I inherited that money when I was
 thirteen, when my father died.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

At least you have a mother.

SKYLAR

Fuck you! You think I want this? That money's a burden to me. Every day I wake up and I wish I could give that back. I'd give everything I have back to spend one more day with my father. But that's life. And I deal with it. So don't put that shit on me. You're the one that's afraid.

WILL

What the fuck am I afraid of?!

SKYLAR

You're afraid of me. You're afraid that I won't love you back. And guess what? I'm afraid too. But at least I have the balls to give it a shot. At least I'm honest with you.

WILL

I'm not honest?

SKYLAR

What, about your twelve brothers?

WILL

Oh, is that what this is about? You want to hear that I don't really have any brothers? That I'm a fuckin' orphan? Is that what you want to hear?

SKYLAR

Yes, Will. I didn't even know that.

WILL

No, you don't want to hear that.

SKYLAR

Yes, I do, Will.

WILL

You don't want to hear that I got cigarettes put out on me when I was a little kid. That this isn't surgery

Will lifts his shirt, revealing a six inch SCAR on his torso.

WILL (CONT'D)

You don't want to hear that. Don't tell me you want to hear that shit!!

SKYLAR

Yes I do.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SKYLAR (CONT'D)

Did you ever think that maybe I could help you? That maybe that's the point, that we're a team?

WILL

What, you want to come in here and save me? Is that what you want to do? Do I have a sign that says "save me" on my back?

SKYLAR

I don't want to "save" you. I just want to be with you. I love you. I love you!

Will, full of self-loathing, raises his hand to strike her.

WILL

Don't bullshit me! Don't you fuckin' bullshit me!

A beat. Will just stands there.

SKYLAR

(standing up to him)
You know what I want to hear? I want to hear that you don't love me. If you tell me that, then I'll leave you alone. I won't ask any questions and I won't be in your life.

A beat. Will looks Skylar dead in the eye. Lowers his hand.

WILL

I don't love you.

He walks out.

INT. NATIONAL SECURITY AGENCY, OFFICE -- DAY

Will sits across from two N.S.A. AGENTS, OLIVER DYTRESS and ROBERT TAVANO. These guys are smug, clean cut, gung-ho and looking sharp in twin navy blue suits.

WILL

So why do you think I should work for the National Security Agency?

DYTRESS

Well, you'd be working on the cutting edge, stuff you couldn't do anywhere else because it's classified. String theory, Chaos Math, quantum physics--

WILL

Codebreaking.

(CONTINUED)