

**Int. Amy and Danny's house. Late at night.**

The door closes, Amy enters the house. She drops her bag to the floor.

Danny  
(with a smile)  
Hey sweetie, I cooked.

He goes to turn off a pot of freshly made spaghetti and starts plating.

He kisses her and they both sit on opposite ends. As they eat it is silent, there is no sound from anywhere and they don't say anything until Danny breaks the silence.

Danny  
(smiling)  
So, how is this wonderful dish?

He says jokingly

Danny (con't)  
This is the first time we've had dinner together in a long time.

Amy  
(with apathy)  
It's alright.

Danny sighs and brings his hands to his face

Danny  
Ok fine. How was your day then?

Amy  
My day was ok.

Her eyes are low.

Danny  
How was work?

Amy  
It was nothing special.

She stops eating and looks up at him

amy(Con't)  
How was work for you?

Danny  
It was ok.

His smile leaves. He puts his head down in shame.

Danny(con't)  
So, I heard that our neighbor John cheated on his wife  
recently.

He looks up

Amy  
Oh really, I knew he was no good.

Her eyes locked on him

Danny  
Well actually, she forgave him and they are doing better  
since it happened.

Amy  
Well jessica is an idiot, she shouldnt forgive a man like  
that.

She looks down and continues to eat.

Danny

Well their relationship seems strong as ever, John has told me that they are great.

He looks as her, his plate is almost finished.

Danny(con't)

I mean what he did was horrible-

Amy

You think you have the right to judge?

Danny

I'm just saying, he loved his wife and she must've seen that.

Amy

Because he loves her, she is forced to forgive?