

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

MICHAEL sits on the floor with the baby, WALT. SUSAN stands, looking at them.

MICHAEL

You're not taking him. You're not taking my son. You can go if you want to, but Walt stays with me.

SUSAN

I'm trying to have a discussion with you.

MICHAEL

No, you're not. You're talking about going to Amsterdam, just you and him. How is that a discussion?

SUSAN

It's an offer, Michael. And that's where the job is.

MICHAEL

You said you were happy. What about the legal clinic being a good fit? You said that.

SUSAN

This is a huge opportunity. You know I've always wanted to do international law.

MICHAEL

Am I supposed to be happy over here? For you and your huge opportunity?

SUSAN kneels to sit on the floor with MICHAEL.

SUSAN

Look, we've talked about taking some time apart.

MICHAEL

Look babe, I thought that was... We said a lot of things. You said you wanted to live on a boat!

He laughs nervously. She smiles faintly.

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SUSAN

I still love you. You know I do,
but I... Michael, we've been
through so much in such a short
time. It's-

MICHAEL

-Babe, we've got problems, right?
That's what people have. You want
to go to counseling? I'm down with
that, let's go.

He looks at her. She isn't smiling. SUSAN sighs and looks
toward the ground.

MICHAEL

Aw man. You already took it, didn't
you? The job?

SUSAN

Yeah. I did... You haven't worked
in months.

MICHAEL

Construction's slow in the winter,
I already told you that.

SUSAN

Look, I can provide for him. I'll
give him everything he needs.

MICHAEL

Except for his dad! He's not going
with you so, no!

SUSAN

You really want to argue with me
about this?

MICHAEL

Hell yes! There are laws against
this kind of thing!

SUSAN

We're not married Michael! I'm his
mother and I'm steadily employed.
Who do you think the court's gonna
side with?

MICHAEL looks at his son, his eyes welling with tears.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

This is not goodbye forever. I
just... I need some time.