

BRITTANY  
Bitch.

She hangs up the phone. She stares down Justin, who stands.

JUSTIN  
She should have been nicer.

BRITTANY  
Hmph. Damn straight.

JUSTIN  
You're in a difficult situation and she should have been way more concerned.

BRITTANY  
This whole night sucks.

JUSTIN  
I know. I screwed up. Big time. This is just awful. I'm awful. And what I put you through. God. But, you're okay, you're safe and we can move on. We can. ( a beat) Remember we talked about getting a dog? Why don't we do that?

BRITTANY  
We can't move on. Ten minutes ago you were digging my grave. That's not a very good relationship. I'm sick of arguing about everything. Everything. How to load the dishwasher - obviously the knives go down. Is lollygag really a word - yes, yes it is. And what were we shouting about tonight that we ended up in a forest?

JUSTIN  
Yeah, you were totally right about that. A hot dog is a sandwich.

BRITTANY  
It's meat in-between bread, of course it's a sandwich! God. ( a beat) And you know, what were you going to tell people when they asked where I was? And, look at that piece of shit tarp. That's what you were going to bury me in?

JUSTIN  
I'm not good under pressure. I admit it, I'm so flawed. But I do love you. And I can change. I have to change. You know like, this night has been a huge wake-up call for me.

BRITTANY  
Me too. And we're doomed.