INT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON

MILES rushes through the front door of his home. The house is dark and quiet.

MILES

Mel? Melanie!

There's no answer. Miles runs frantically through the dining room, kitchen and living room calling out for Melanie.

MILES (CONT'D)

Mel, you here?!

He hears a door slam shut upstairs. He takes off running until he reaches the top of the steps. The bathroom door is closed. He slowly reaches for the doorknob.

MILES (CONT'D)

Mel?

Once his hand finally has a hold of the doorknob, he tries to turn it but it's locked. He tries again and again, each time more forcefully.

MILES (CONT'D)

Mel open the door!

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

MELANIE is in her bra and panties sitting on the floor with her back against the door.

MILES (O.S.)

Mel? Baby, what's going on? The neighbors called me and said they heard screaming in the house.

MELANIE

I'm sorry.

MILES

For what baby? Are you okay? What's happening? Open the door so I can talk to you.

MELANIE

(quietly)

I can't talk right now. It's not my turn. I thought it was my turn but it's not, because there's an order and it's not my turn right now.

(MORE)

MELANIE (CONT'D)

You're my hero but it's not my turn.

MILES

Not your turn? What are you...?

Miles stops for a moment and rests his forehead against the door.

MILES (CONT'D)

(softly)

Baby...Mel...have you been taking your medicine?

She doesn't respond verbally but she slowly shakes her head "no". Miles tries the doorknob again.

MILES (CONT'D)

Mel open the door, you're scaring me. Goddammit Melanie open the door before I break it down!

He pounds on the door and kicks it. Melanie starts to scream inside the bathroom.

MELANIE

No! No! No! Heroes don't do that! Heroes don't break in! Heroes don't break rules!

MILES

Okay! Okay Mel, I'm sorry. I'm sorry baby.

He lowers himself to his knees and rests his head on the door again. He carefully lays his hand on the door as if he was caressing the nape of her neck.

MILES (CONT'D)

C'mon baby, let me in. Please. Let your hero in. I saved you once, I can save you again right? We'll get through this. But you gotta let me in.

Inside the bathroom Melanie turns her body so she can rest her cheek against the door. A kitchen knife falls out of her lap. She puts her hand against the door in the same spot as Miles' hand.

There's a rosary wrapped around it and blood running from her wrist down her arm. Her eyes fill with tears.

MELANIE (whispers)
Save me.