

INT. HOME - DAY

SEAN walks in the back door holding his sleeping one year-old daughter, ZOE, in one arm and a diaper bag slung across his shoulder.

SEAN

Babe. Where you at? You gotta see
this video of Zoe on the swings,
it's hilarious.

He walks through the empty kitchen and living room before heading up the stairs.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Babe.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sean walks into the bedroom and sees a half filled suitcase sitting open on the bed. CATHERINE walks out of the closet with her arms full of clothes. She freezes for a moment when she sees Sean.

The smile on his face, disappears. The moment ends and Catherine drops the clothes, unfolded into the suitcase.

SEAN

(whispers)

Hey. What's up?

She ignores him and walks back into the closet. He looks back at the open suitcase on the bed, trying to process what he's seeing. Catherine comes back out with more clothes. He finally drops the diaper bag and walks over to her.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Cat? Talk to me.

She grabs an envelope off the nightstand with his name on it and hands it to him. Her eyes are filling with tears.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What is this?

CATHERINE

Read the note.

SEAN

Read the...I don't want to read the
note. Tell me what...

CATHERINE
Please Sean just read...

He balls up the envelope and throws it across the room.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
I can't do this. I'm so sorry.

SEAN
You can't do what? What can't you do? You gotta talk to me. I'm completely fucking lost right now.

CATHERINE
This...all of this.

She begins to break down and the tears fall uninhibited down her face.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
You knew. I told you. I always told you.

Sean looks at his daughter, whose head is still laying on his shoulder as she sleeps.

SEAN
Are you...

He tries to gently hand Zoe to Catherine. Catherine resists.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Take your daughter Cat. Hold your daughter.

CATHERINE
(sobbing)
No, I can't. Please Sean.

He insists but she refuses to take Zoe from his hands. She turns her back and closes the suitcase.

SEAN
Wait...hold on. You don't want to do this.

She picks up the suitcase and heads for the door but he grabs her arm with his free hand. Catherine can't even look at them.

CATHERINE
Please read the note Sean. Please.

She tries to pull away but his grip is too tight.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(sobbing)

Sean please.

She pulls away again. This time he reluctantly releases her. He stands in the bedroom doorway and listens as she rushes down the stairs. The front door opens and closes.

Now tears fill his eyes and in a moment of emotion he punches the wall which startles Zoe and she finally awakens. But Sean isn't satisfied and punches the wall again...and again...and again, until his fist breaks through the plaster.

Zoe screams in fear. Sean pulls his hand from the hole in the wall and uses his bloody hand to support the back of his daughter's head as he cries and kisses her.

SEAN

Ssshh..daddy's sorry baby. Daddy's sorry.

FADE OUT.