

CAROLINA gets into her husband MARK'S car.

MARK
How'd we do?

CAROLINA
We?

She plops money on Mark's lap.

MARK
What's up? Why the attitude?

CAROLINA
Just drive.

MARK
Tell me what's up first.

CAROLINA
Drive! And then I'll tell you.

Mark drives.

MARK
Tell me...

CAROLINA
He was rough with me.

MARK
...How rough is rough?

Carolina shows Mark her shoulder.

CAROLINA
He got me on both shoulders. It was just with his hands, when he was, you know...

MARK
Hands, just his hands??

CAROLINA
And a little bit of choking.

MARK
Choking? What??

CAROLINA
Just until I gasped and he released his hold.

MARK

I'm going back there.

CAROLINA

No don't!

MARK

What?!

CAROLINA

I said don't! Don't! Please don't...he said he would kill you if you go back.

MARK

Kill me? How does he even know about me?

CAROLINA

I told him...in the beginning, when I first got there...he was real nice to me, I mean, really really nice to me and he offered me champagne. When I drink champagne, it's like a weakness...I know this about myself...I shouldn't have had any but he was so nice...we got to talking and he asked me some questions, just during our conversation and I told him about you and what we've been doing and how we've just been married and how you were waiting for me...just outside.

MARK

You went against our policy.

CAROLINA

Who gives a damn about our policy, Mark? The bastard choked me and bruised my arms and he smacked me a bunch of times!

MARK

I'm going back!!

CAROLINA

Stop! You can't! You can't! He showed me his gun and he said he will be aiming it at the front door to blow your head off if you even think about it. So, honey, please, please don't do it...for me...please darling...for me.

Carolina breaks down crying. Mark pulls his car over.

MARK

It's alright...it's alright. You're gonna be okay. You hear me? You hear me, Carolina?

Carolina moans out a yes.

I promise you, sweetie. This will be behind us. I have a plan. A plan I've been thinking about, that I haven't told you about just yet. We have seven grand saved. That's not a lot but it's something. Alright? Seven grand gives us some breathing room. Let's go somewhere, anywhere and let's change this whole thing around.

CAROLINA

Yes...I don't want to let other men touch me no more...

MARK

Alright baby...we won't...just you and me baby...just you and me.

CAROLINA

Mark?

MARK

Yeah, baby.

CAROLINA

I don't hate you...