

FORGIVEN

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

AMBER (29) on a couch, cuddling with a medium-sized dog, AMI, filling every moment with love.

AMBER
I'm not a man, but you're my best
friend...

Amber's husband, DARREN (35), joins them. Pets Ami.

DARREN
(kidding)
I thought I was your best friend.

AMBER
You're more. (to Ami) We're so
happy he forgave mommy before all
this...

Tears, gratitude, overcome Amber. They're facing the impact
horror, together.

AMBER (CONT'D)
It'd be torture facing this alone.
I'm so glad we're a family again.

A half smile crosses Darren's face... Her phone, a text.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Shit! I forgot to check on Mrs. D.
Her kids aren't coming.

Amber looks at Darren. His thoughts, miles away.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

DARREN
(back, present)
Yeah... Fine.

AMBER
I don't have to go.

DARREN
No. Go... Her kids are douche bags.

AMBER
Are you sure? I really should...
Can you take Ami out while I'm
gone?

DARREN

Yes. And yes.

AMBER

...Use the leash. She might freak with everything going on.

DARREN

I will.

Amber lovingly holds Ami's face with both hands.

AMBER

My... Our baby.

DARREN

Don't worry. She'll be here when you get back.

AMBER

(to Darren)

How did I ever cheat on you?

DARREN

Shit happens.

She hugs him. Lovingly looks at his face, then Ami.

AMBER

And keep the doors locked!

DARREN

We're fine. Go!

She leaves... Darren gets the leash for Ami.

INT. DEN - DAY

Darren grabs his hoodie and a full backpack, in the closet.

INT./EXT. LIVING ROOM - DAY, CONTINUOUS

With backpack, Darren walks out of the house, alone, leaving the door wide-open. He continues walking, doesn't look back.

View from outside: The room is undisturbed. BUT, Ami is hanging - leash around her neck. Dead.