

Out of Sync

Fade in-

Graduation ceremony set outside in Arizona. It is a sunny day, and everyone is starting to look angry and tired as the ceremony drags on. Michael and Emma are whispering back and forth.

MICHAEL

I realize this is the largest class the school has ever had graduate, but it's been three hours.

EMMA

Think of it this way, the longer he talks and brings up more speakers, the longer we have until "the real world" begins. (Chuckles)

MICHAEL

That's not even funny, he's used that phrase like 44 times in the past five minutes alone.

EMMA

(Mocking) The real world is cruel, the real world doesn't care about you, you must be responsible in the real world, the real world...

MICHAEL

(Trying not to laugh) Stop, you know I get angry when I'm hot and this robe isn't helping.

EMMA

Calm down Hulk, I think he said he's probably about to wrap up.

MICHAEL

Did he really just say there's another speaker? Ugh!

EMMA

I spent too much time studying and spent too much money for my graduation to be this boring.

MICHAEL

What're you going to do?

EMMA

Wanna play tag?

MICHAEL

You're joking right? We can't play tag right now.

EMMA

You're right, I paid more than I should've to get my hair like this, just to ruin it before I can take pictures. (Looks around) Ooh, look at the sound guy.

MICHAEL

Sleep, that's actually a good thought. (Lowers his cap to shield his face and leans over to the guy beside of him) Wake me when it's over please. (Chuckles)

EMMA

Not what I was thinking, but keep your eyes closed, you'll be more surprised that way.

Emma walks away acting as if she is about to be sick until she reaches the sound booth behind the crowd and ducks down. The song "Graduation" by Vitamin C begins to play loudly, and the speakers stop looking confused.

EMMA

(Deep Voice) That concludes our graduation ceremony, congratulations class of 2015, and may you have a prosperous future in the real world.

Michael recognizes Emma's voice, and at first is panicked, but calms down a little when he notices the class and crowd going along with it. As everyone throws their caps into the air Michael rushes to find Emma.

MICHAEL

(Panicked) What were you thinking?

EMMA

I know, I know. I thought the song was cliché at first too, but then I was like, it's a classic and everyone's heard it before.

MICHAEL

What? I mean ending the ceremony?

EMMA

Oh that, (wipes shoulders) You're

welcome.

MICHAEL

The school could, could-

EMMA

Could what? I'm already in debt up to my eye balls because of them. I'm not a student here now, and I already have my diploma. Plus, it's not like they know it was me.

MICHAEL

What about the sound guy; you woke him up when you started playing music. What if he tells on you.

EMMA

He thanked me, said he almost missed his flight because of this graduation ceremony. So...

Michael shrugs his shoulders. Emma scoffs, and begins moving his bottom lip with her thumb.

EMMA

(Impersonating Michael) Thank you Emma, you're the best friend I have ever had, and probably ever could have. Like a gift sent down from Heaven to grace humanity-

Michael backs away, out of Emma's reach.

MICHAEL

(Laughing) Little much don't you think?

EMMA

(Yelling) Ladies and gentlemen send him back to college, because he still hasn't learned.

Michael; pulls Emma to him for a hug.

MICHAEL

Alright, thank you Emma.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

Four months later, Michael and Emma's house. Michael sits on

the couch as Emma walks in the door somewhat nervous holding take out.

MICHAEL

Ooh my favorite, take out from Golden Dragon. How much do I owe you.

EMMA

Don't worry about it best friend. That is the point of having a best friend right? We surprise each other with nice things, and help each other, and share secrets.

MICHAEL

Okay... Do you need something? (Stuffs mouth with noodles)

EMMA

Well, remember I told you my parents are from Washington, but before they had me moved to Australia. So... Technically I am an Australian citizen, and when I moved here to go to college, where I met you...my best friend, I was on a student visa.

MICHAEL

(Mouth full) Yeah...

EMMA

Even though I learn something new everyday about the world, I'm technically "not a student".

MICHAEL

(Sad) So you're going back to Australia?

EMMA

Unless there's another way, but what could I possibly do? If there was only a simple solution. I think I know one, but I need help from my best friend.

MICHAEL

Sure, what?

EMMA

Will you ask me to marry you, best friend in the whole wide world?

MICHAEL

(Begins choking) What?..
Uhm...what?

EMMA

I'm not asking you to actually marry me, that'd be weird, I'm just asking you to help me get a green card.

MICHAEL

(Awkward) Yeah, that'd be uhh so weird, if we were a you know couple.

EMMA

My parents have been thinking about moving back here, and when we talked a few months ago I said I'd start the paperwork to get citizenship here, but I kinda forgot.

MICHAEL

Wait... You want to trick the government?

EMMA

For one, I thought you were smarter than that, took you a while for that to set in. Two, not "trick" the government, but just fastpass my way to becoming a citizen. Like when we went to Disneyland after graduation, and we fast passed rides to get to the front, remember?

MICHAEL

(Upset) Yes, I remember, but that was to get on a three minute ride. You're talking about marriage! You know my dad is a pastor, what would he think?

EMMA

It's not like he has to know it's a green card marriage. And we already said if both of us weren't married by the time we turned 36 we'd marry each other.

MICHAEL

We're 22, and I thought that was a joke!

EMMA

Really, I was dead serious. Why would you even joke about that?

Michael glares at Emma

EMMA

We can talk about that later. It's not like we don't have a strong relationship, we get mistaken for being a couple all the time. And I'm even willing to let you date after I become a citizen.

MICHAEL

(Sarcastic) Really, you would do that for me. (Beat) Wait, what do you mean after you become a citizen, we could get a divorce by then?

EMMA

If we got divorced right after I became a citizen people might think our marriage was fake.

MICHAEL

Because it would be!

EMMA

Shh... Someone might hear.

MICHAEL

We live in this house alone, and our closest neighbors are three houses down.

EMMA

Good point, if anyone heard us they'd probably just hear the mumbles of your scream and think we're fighting like a real couple.

MICHAEL

Are you kidding? I'm not going through with this.

EMMA

But... You know there are are multiple parts to making a marriage

real.

MICHAEL

(Irritated) Getting the license and having a fake ceremony in front of my friends and family (sarcastic) ooh fun.

EMMA

Well, yeah there's that, but then there's the reception too. I know you're family doesn't drink, but mine does, so an open bar and my uncle fighting someone is almost a tradition now.

MICHAEL

(Chuckles, daydreaming) Yeah, my family always does the electric slide at weddings.

Michael as if in his own world begins doing the electric slide in his seat. Emma begins to walk toward him.

EMMA

See tradition. (Whispering in Michael's ear) Then everyone leaves, and we get in a car covered in decorations.

MICHAEL

(Clears throat) Yeah, more tradition.

EMMA

Then I think you know what happens.

MICHAEL

(Awkward) We come back here, and drunk you tries to beat me in "Just Dance 2015"?

Michael picks up his cup to take a sip.

EMMA

(Light laugh) In order for all marriages to be real, they have to be consummated.

Michael chokes on his drink, and as he goes to put his his cup down hits it on the side of the plate, spilling it everywhere. Emma tries to cover her laugh as Michael awkwardly scrambles to clean it before giving up. Michael wipes his shirt, and drops down to one knee.

MICHAEL
Emma, will you marry me?

END SCENE

Fade in-

One month later, it's a sunny day. A small crowd has gathered in a park for Michael and Emma's wedding. Michael stands at the front with the wedding party and his father who is officiating. Michael watches as Emma walks in.

MICHAEL
(To himself) Woah

ROBERT
(Chuckles) Try not to drool son.

Michael wipes his mouth but doesn't turn from Emma. Emma chuckles as she sees Michael wipe the drool from his mouth. Emma reaches Michael, and Robert begins the service. Emma and Michael turn to face him.

EMMA
Way to sell it.

MICHAEL
I wasn't even trying, you look great.

EMMA
Thanks, you clean up nice too.

END SCENE

FADE IN:

After Michael and Emma's wedding. Michael and Emma are on a plane traveling to their honeymoon destination.

MICHAEL
(Excited) So, where are we going?

EMMA
How about you guess where we're going. It'll be fun like 20Q.

MICHAEL
Okay. Uhh, have we been there before?

EMMA

No, but people dream of going here.

MICHAEL

Awesome, is it near the ocean?

EMMA

Yes, but this is our honeymoon, we won't have time to go to the beach.

MICHAEL

(Enthusiasm growing) Okay, are we staying at a resort?

EMMA

Yep, and there are celebs everywhere, and shows are constantly being performed. This is where people go after winning big, some even win big while they're there.

MICHAEL

I've almost got it I think, is it in the South?

EMMA

I don't consider this state "the South" but it's definitely on the bottom half of the country.

MICHAEL

I think I know, but can I get one more hint?

EMMA

Overnight we're there, there'll be fireworks.

Michael's eyes get big, but he tries to stay calm and act cool.

MICHAEL

(Clears throat) I've got it. We're going to Vegas!

Emma looks at Michael confused.

EMMA

(Laughing) What, where'd you get that idea from?

MICHAEL

Winning big, celebrities, shows,

romantic resort...

EMMA

Okay, I understand everything, except where you got the romantic resort idea from.

MICHAEL

"Fireworks" (winks) every night, and we won't have time to go to the beach because it's our *honeymoon!*

EMMA

(Laughing) I didn't even realize how all of that sounded. (Trying to stop laughing) But on a serious note, we can't have a normal honeymoon.

MICHAEL

Meaning?

EMMA

(Slightly irritated) Seriously, I have to break this down?

Michael stares at Emma looking lost still. Emma sighs and drops her head into her palms.

EMMA

I'm not going to have sex with you. You're my best friend, so I thought it'd be really weird. (Disgusted) You're almost like a brother to me, and I can't sleep with my brother.

MICHAEL

(Trying to not seem disappointed) That would be weird I guess. (Awkward pause) What'd you mean by fireworks though?

EMMA

Oh yeah, duh. I forgot I hadn't told you. We're going to Disney World!

MICHAEL

(Fake enthusiasm) Yay!

Emma continues talking to Michael about Disney World like an excited child. Michael slides in one of his ear buds on the side opposite of her to tune Emma out. Michael nods every now and then so she doesn't realize he isn't listening.

END SCENE

FADE IN:

Three months later, Michael and Emma's house. Michael is cooking dinner as Emma walks in the door.

EMMA

You're home early. (Takes a breath in) Mmm, that smells good. I didn't even know you cooked.

MICHAEL

Yeah, since I worked over yesterday they made me leave early today to avoid paying me overtime.

EMMA

And whats for dinner?

MICHAEL

Well, that great Italian restaurant closed down for renovations, so I figured I'd try making spaghetti, instead of our usual take out.

EMMA

I married a jack of all trades and didn't even know it. (Laughs)

MICHAEL

(Laughing) Thanks, but thats only true if it's good.

Michael gets a spoon of sauce and tries to feed it to Emma, but she grabs the spoon out of his hand.

EMMA

That's really good. I guess I need to start doing more things too then.

MICHAEL

(Smiles) Yeah, I guess so. I just need to finish the bread, then dinner will be ready.

EMMA

Okay, I'm gonna change out of my scrubs.

END SCENE

Fade in-

Three years later. Robert is having a Super Bowl party with a few people from his church, and his family. The game was one sided as the fourth quarter begins most people are leaving.

EMMA

Hey, I have to be at work early tomorrow so I'm going to head on home.

MICHAEL

Okay, this is the first time dad's team has won in decades, so I'm gonna stay here with him. You know, make sure he doesn't get too excited and hurt himself. (Laughs)

EMMA

Maybe I should stay too (laughs). Thanks Robert, this was a great party, and Lucille I need your wings recipe, those were amazing.

ROBERT

You're always welcome here, we're family, and I told you call me dad.

EMMA

(Smiles awkwardly) I just forget I guess.

ROBERT

I guess we'll just have to spend more time together then (chuckles).

LUCILLE

Stop threatening the girl, come on honey I'll get that recipe for you.

Lucille guides Emma in to the kitchen, and begins combing through the drawers for her recipe.

LUCILLE

It's been so long since I've looked at this recipe, but I know I've got it written somewhere. (Beat) I can't find it, but I can write it down for you.

EMMA

That's okay, I don't want you to miss the game because of me.

LUCILLE

Pfft, I don't care about the game, I just watch for the commercials and halftime show.

EMMA

Those are the only reasons I was watching too. Football isn't that big in Australia, and I just can't get into it.

LUCILLE

I've been here my whole life, and I still have only learned to tolerate it. I just don't understand whats so hard about it. Throw the ball. Catch the ball. Run. And if you aren't holding the ball you should be jumping on someone. Just doesn't make good since to me.

EMMA

(Laughing) Maybe you're just Australian like me.

LUCILLE

Australia wouldn't claim this country bumpkin. (Scoffs) The midwest barely does. (Laughs).

EMMA

The midwest feels the same toward me. Every time I meet someone new they ask me if I know the queen, and when I tell them I'm Australian not British they ask if I owned a kangaroo.

LUCILLE

(Laughs) Well, did you?

EMMA

(Joking) Of course. That's like me asking if you went "mudding" when you lived in the South.

LUCILLE

(Laughing harder) I did though, I was on a date. More fun than you think it is actually. It's like

sledding but not as cold.

EMMA

I'll have to take your word on that one Lucille. (Glances at phone) I better head on home so I can get some sleep.

LUCILLE

You can't be a sleep deprived nurse, something bad could happen. (Snaps her fingers) Like giving a couch a shot. (Chuckles)

EMMA

(Laughing but confused) I guess that would be bad.

LUCILLE

Don't forget the recipe sweet pea. If you don't understand any of it just call me, I know my writing can look like chicken scratch. And if I can't help you over the phone, we'll just have to get together and make the wings.

EMMA

Thanks, good night Lucille.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

The next day. Emma and Michael are sitting on the couch about to watch a movie.

MICHAEL

How was your day?

EMMA

A kid puked on me, but other than that it was pretty good.

MICHAEL

(Disgusted) That sounds like a pretty rough day.

EMMA

Considering the other bodily fluids I've had on me, a child's puke isn't that bad. What about your day?

MICHAEL

Pretty good, I got a new project designing the new mall they're putting in.

EMMA

Congrats, we should go out and celebrate instead of watching a movie.

MICHAEL

No, this is fine. I'm already kind of tired already. Plus this movie is supposed to be really good.

EMMA

We could stay here and celebrate another way, *while* we watch the movie.

MICHAEL

Like play a board game?

EMMA

I didn't have any board games in mind to play.

Emma leans over and whispers in Michael's ear, his eyes growing bigger with each word. When Emma finishes talking, Michael moves off the couch to the recliner on the other side of the room.

MICHAEL

We've talked about this before, legally this is a real marriage, but we both know it's not.

EMMA

(Cleverly) It is a marriage of conveniences though.

MICHAEL

Not that convenient.

EMMA

(Childish) Okay, if that's what you want, but you can't say I didn't offer to make your night exciting.

Michael glares at Emma but she just smiles back at him.

EMMA

How was your dad after the game last night?

MICHAEL

Uncontrollable. I truly believe he thought he was on the team. (Shrugs) Then again, with all the praying he did for that team, he might as well be. (Laughs).

EMMA

(Laughing) I wish I could've stayed for that. Your dad can be crazy sometimes.

MICHAEL

He's technically your dad too. I know we're not actually married, but it would help sell it.

EMMA

I know I should, but it feels wrong. I mean, my citizenship ceremony was over two years ago, so eventually that means we can get divorced.

MICHAEL

What does that have to do with calling them mom and dad?

EMMA

(Slightly irritated) It feels wrong to build a relationship with them, when eventually we won't even see each other anymore.

MICHAEL

It doesn't have to end like that.

EMMA

We either stay married or we don't, I already feel guilty for pulling you into this scheme.

MICHAEL

(Surprised) Really?

EMMA

I'm not heartless. This is just so different than what I expected. I figured it'd be the same, but we just have a new title on our relationship. But we spend more time with each others family's, people ask if we want kids, and I have to check a different box on

all of my paperwork now.

MICHAEL
(Sarcastic) I know, that box is
truly daunting. (Laughs)

Emma glares at Michael and he understands how serious she's
being

MICHAEL
We could stay together for the rest
of our lives then. Turn the lie
into the truth.

EMMA
I'm being serious.

MICHAEL
Me t- (Beat) You're right, sorry.

EMMA
Let's just watch the movie.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

Robert and Lucille's house. Robert is writing in a notebook,
and Lucille is out shopping. Michael enters, and sits in the
chair across from his dad.

MICHAEL
Hey dad, whatcha up to?

ROBERT
Working on my sermon for this
weekend.

Robert looks up from his notebook to Michael.

ROBERT
Something on your mind son?

MICHAEL
Could I get your advice on
something?

ROBERT
Of course, what's your problem?

MICHAEL
At work, they're thinking about
promoting me, but just my title. I

would do the same work, same office, same pay, but different title.

ROBERT

Well, why do they want to "promote" you then if nothings going to change?

MICHAEL

My supervisor says it'll look good to have someone my age with such a high title. They think it may distinguish the company when we bid on projects.

ROBERT

Since they aren't raising your pay, will you get extra money from the projects you help bring in.

MICHAEL

Not exactly. I'm good, but to them I'm not the best, so projects would be distributed among people that are ranked higher than me, and if everyone above me is busy, then I'll get the work.

ROBERT

Even if nothing changes immediately, the title change could help you. You could get a job somewhere else where they see your worth, or you prove yourself. Make the company want to promote you, and reward your work.

MICHAEL

(Under his breath) prove myself?
(To Robert) Thanks dad, I gotta go, but I'll call tomorrow.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

Michael and Emma's house. Emma is cooking dinner when Michael bursts through the door.

MICHAEL

I need to talk to you about something.

EMMA

I need to talk to you too. I made your favorite, lemon pepper chicken. Go ahead and sit down, I'll bring it out.

MICHAEL

Thanks. It's about what you said last night, and you feeling guilty.

EMMA

I wanted to talk to you about that too, sorry I was mean to you. It's just this has been so stressful, but I thought about it a lot today. I think I have an answer.

MICHAEL

I think I do too.

EMMA

Well, I've been a citizen for a while now, and we've been married a few years. You've been the best fake husband I could ask for.

MICHAEL

(Eager) yeah, go on.

EMMA

I'm ready for us to get divorced.

MICHAEL

Me too. (Beat) Wait, what?

EMMA

You've been in this for so long, and you deserve a real relationship.

MICHAEL

(Little upset) And how do we explain we're getting divorced? Are we even going to be friends after this?

EMMA

Well, I know how great things are going at work for you, and you need to stay here. A position with Doctors without Borders opened and I applied.

MICHAEL
Why didn't you tell me?

EMMA
I didn't think I'd get it, but I
got the call today. In two months
I'll be in Nigeria.

MICHAEL
You just became a citizen here!

EMMA
I know, and that actually helped me
get into the program.

MICHAEL
So what are we going to tell
people?

EMMA
We're going to have a long distance
relationship, until we realize it
doesn't work. Good plan right.

MICHAEL
Yeah, great plan.

END SCENE

FADE IN- At Robert and Lucille's house two weeks before Emma
leaves. Robert is watching TV with Lucille. Michael, upset,
enters and sits in the chair.

MICHAEL
Hey.

ROBERT
Evening son.

LUCILLE
Hey honey, (looks Michael over)
have you had dinner?

MICHAEL
No, I'm fine. Thanks ma.

LUCILLE
You feel okay?

MICHAEL
I'm fine ma, I promise.

LUCILLE

I'm gonna make you something to eat.

Lucille gets up, and slaps Robert in the back of the head.

ROBERT

Ouch Lucille, what was that for?

LUCILLE

He's clearly upset, talk to him.

ROBERT

Okay. (To Michael) How you doing son.

MICHAEL

I'm good dad, how about you?

ROBERT

Can't complain I got a lot done today. (Whispers to Lucille) He said he's fine.

LUCILLE

(Whispering to Robert) I know my son. Keep talking to him. (To Michael) I'm gonna get started on dinner. There'll be enough if you want to stay sweet pea.

MICHAEL

Thanks ma, but I'll probably pick up something for me and Lucy on my way home.

LUCILLE

All that take out junk is gonna kill y'all. Tell Lucy to come over, and we'll all eat together.

MICHAEL

She doesn't get off until late, and she'll probably be tired anyways.

LUCILLE

Well, alright then.

Lucille leaves the room and goes in to the kitchen.

ROBERT

How's everything at work going. You bust your rump like I said.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I always work hard dad.

ROBERT

So my advice helped.

MICHAEL

What? Oh, yeah your advice about my job. They said in two weeks they're taking my title away.

ROBERT

Well, my advice still stands then. If you want that promotion, you'll have to earn it son.

MICHAEL

How could I change her- my supervisor's mind in two weeks, if nothing I've done this entire time has worked.

ROBERT

That's easy son, do more.
(Chuckles)

MICHAEL

Maybe I should just find someone- somewhere else that acknowledges my work.

ROBERT

Would it be worth starting over?

Lucille enters the room again.

LUCILLE

I called Emma myself, you were right about her being tired, but you didn't tell us she got a new job.

ROBERT

She did, where?

LUCILLE

Nigeria, working with Doctors without Borders., Said she leaves in two weeks.

Lucille goes back into the kitchen, and Robert leans closer to Michael.

ROBERT

(Whispering) I get it, the word slips, the pouting. Nothings wrong at work is it?

MICHAEL

No sir.

ROBERT

I don't know what's going on, but since you only have two weeks before she leaves I won't make you explain. Obviously you love her, go with her.

MICHAEL

I can't thats not part of her plan.

ROBERT

Make it part of yours, win her back.

MICHAEL

It's more complicated than that dad.

ROBERT

Uncomplicate it.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

Michael and Emma's house. Early morning as Emma is headed out to work she sees a bag with a note beside it.

EMMA

(Reading the note) Made lunch for you today. P.s. Theres \$10 in the bag too in case I'm not as good a cook as you tell me.

Emma smiles, grabs the bag, and heads to work.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

Emma comes in from work, and Michael has ordered from her favorite restaurant.

EMMA

What's this for, that's a pretty expensive restaurant?

MICHAEL

I figured in two weeks you leave, and our (air quotes) marriage ends. Everyday until you leave I'm going to have one of your favorite things about Arizona, or something we did together.

EMMA

Okay, this sounds like it'll be interesting. Let's eat.

MICHAEL

Anything interesting happen today?

EMMA

No, not really. Remember Tim from college though?

MICHAEL

Which one?

EMMA

The one I dated for two and a half years.

MICHAEL

Oh, yeah that Tim. You broke up because he cheated on you... How many was it, I forget? Four, five times.

EMMA

I know you never liked him, but he lives in New York now. He saw my tweet about going to Nigeria, and it turns out he's going too. (Excited) You think its fate?

MICHAEL

I'm about to wrap up a big project. Well actually, its been a group effort, but it'll be the most eco-friendly building in town.

EMMA

(Dreamily) I haven't talked to him since college. Isn't it crazy though we'll be together on this trip?

MICHAEL
(Sarcastic) So crazy.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

Michael and Emma's house the night before Emma leaves. Emma is sitting on the couch watching TV when Michael comes in the door.

EMMA
Dinner smells good. What'd you bring for my last night in Arizona?

MICHAEL
Ending this marriage the same way it began. Take out from the Golden Dragon.

EMMA
That was so funny. You went through almost every emotion in 60 seconds.

MICHAEL
I guess its funny now, but that day I was so confused.

EMMA
(Confused) Why? I was very clear when I explained my plan.

MICHAEL
I had just finished college, just started my career, and then I agreed to commit a felony.

EMMA
Well, when you put it like that it takes all the love out of the story.

MICHAEL
Not if you really listen. It took me until our wedding day to figure out why I agreed to go along with your plan.

EMMA
Awe, go on.

MICHAEL
I realized that day that I could

see myself spending the rest of my life with you.

EMMA
(Choking) What?

MICHAEL
I said that we're having Golden Dragon because the marriage is ending, but only the fake part. I want you to be my wife.

EMMA
(Panicked) Michael

MICHAEL
No wait. (Grabs Emma's hands) Emma, my best friend, my wife, my actual partner in crime, will you go on a date with me?

EMMA
This is really sweet Michael, (beat) but I've been talking to Tim a lot lately. He's really changed for the better, so when after I get settled with work in Nigeria, I'm giving him another chance. I'm sorry.

Michael stands motionless as Emma gives him a hug and walks to her bedroom.

EMMA
You're the best friend anyone could have though, I don't want that to change.

END SCENE

FADE IN-

Michael's house seven years later. Michael is about to walk in to his house when he notices he has a new voice mail from Emma.

EMMA
It's been a while since we talked, but I just wanted to tell you a few things. I'm doing good, and my job is going great. I broke up with Tim two months ago, he didn't cheat on me again though. He actually

proposed, and thats when I realized you were right. You were the best husband, and I don't want to be married to anyone else ever again, unless its you. I'll be in town for a break next month if you want to meet up.

Michael walks through the door, and walks toward the kitchen, with his phone still in his hand.

MICHAEL

Leila, I'm home.

A small child runs toward Michael, and he picks him up. Michael looks at his phone and deletes the message from Emma.

THE END

