

INT. OFFICE - DAY

TOM, 40, business suit, sits at a desk. He opens a brown bag. Inside is a lentil sandwich with pickle slices.

A phone rings.

TOM

Hey honey, how are you?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

KAREN, 41, hair curlers, stands at a kitchen counter.

KAREN

Tom, we're having the Millers over tonight. Are you going to be home?

INTERCUT OFFICE/KITCHEN

TOM

I'm sorry, honey, I've got an important meeting and I can't cancel--

KAREN

You never can. You've had these meetings for weeks now, and you always come back smelling of meat and grease and animal products.

TOM

It's because the meetings tend to run late so we tend to order out--

KAREN

Order out? Have you been cheating on your diet, Tom?

TOM

No, of course not, honey. You always pack me enough food to last.

KAREN

You haven't lost any weight in months. You better not be eating any of that garbage they order.

TOM

I just haven't been able to get any exercise lately. Look, I'll see if I can't get out early this time.

KAREN  
You do that.

Karen hangs up.

Tom sighs. He looks at the burger and Grimaces. He sweeps the burger into the garbage.

Tom's phone rings. He checks it and smiles.

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

ASHLEY, 22, business suit, outgoing, active, walks down a hall.

Ashley taps her phone then holds it to her ear.

ASHLEY  
Hey, babe?

INT. GYM - DAY

JOSH, 23, walks away from a treadmill and answers his phone.

JOSH  
Hey, babe, I'm in the middle of a workout, can you make it quick? I'm about to switch to arms.

ASHLEY  
I'm gonna be in a meeting tonight so I won't be able to make it for pilates.

JOSH  
Again? You can't keep skipping the class Ashley, you're going to get soft if you keep ditching.

ASHLEY  
A little meat on the bones never hurt anyone, silly.

JOSH  
Yeah, but you want that meat to be lean, babe.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Ashley stands in the elevator. The doors close.

Elevator doors open and Tom enters.

ASHLEY  
Hey, you.

TOM  
Hey.

ASHLEY  
Are you ready for tonight?

TOM  
You know it. These days it feels  
like all I live for is our little  
meetings. Same time?

ASHLEY  
You bet. I'll see you there. Don't  
be late.

Ashley flashes Tom a smile.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Ashley sets a bag down on the floor and takes off her coat.  
She hangs it on a chair.

INSERT - CLOCK

7:40 p.m.

2 KNOCKS, 1 KNOCK, 2 KNOCKS

She walks to the door and looks through the peephole. She  
opens the door.

ASHLEY  
Hey, come on in. What took you so  
long?

Tom walks in holding a bag.

Ashley closes the door.

TOM  
I'm sorry, there was an accident on  
46. Is Josh home?

ASHLEY  
Of course not, I told him I'm  
working late. What about Karen?  
(MORE)

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Didn't you say she was getting  
suspicious?

TOM  
She is, but don't worry about it. I  
told her the same thing.

Tom and Ashley approach each other and breathe heavily.

ASHLEY  
Mmm, I've been waiting ALL week for  
this.

Tom sets the bag down, takes his jacket off and tosses it on  
the couch.

Tom and Ashley each open their bag and reach in.

Ahsley picks out a burger from the bag and holds it under  
Tom's nose.

ASHLEY  
A double quarter pounder with extra  
cheese.

Tom snatches the burger and takes three big bites. His eyes  
roll back and he sighs through his nose.

He sets the burger down, picks up a tray of fries and holds  
it up to Ashley's nose.

TOM  
And a helping of chili cheese fries  
for you.

Ashley takes a long inhale through her nose.

She grabs the tray, grabs a handful of fries and stuffs them  
into her mouth, smearing chili over her cheeks.

Tom and Ashley each take a few bites of food

Ashley still has a mouthful of food.

ASHLEY  
You remembered the cinnamon buns  
right?

TOM  
Of course.

Tom takes a box out from his bag and cuts up a cinnamon bun  
with a plastic knife.

He sticks a centerpiece with a fork and feeds it to Ashley.

ASHLEY

Mmmmmph. Oh. Sugar and cinnamon. I can't remember the last time I had one of these.

TOM

Me neither. If my wife ever found out.

ASHLEY

Tell me about it. My husband thinks the only fat a woman should have on her body is her boobs.

Ashley takes the fork and eats another piece.

He's starting to drive me crazy.  
Now he wants us eating nothing but unprocessed foods.

TOM

Is he on some kind of medication?

ASHLEY

God, I wish he was. Then, I could poison it and get a break from his bullshit.

TOM

Tell me about it. I'm starting to think my wife is insane. You know what she packed me for lunch? A lentil burger.

ASHLEY

A lentil burger? I thought lentils go in soups.

TOM

It's like nobody taught her what defines a sandwich. Next she'll be telling me ground almonds are pork, or that mushrooms are beef.

KNOCK at the door.

TOM

That's got to be Pizza Shack.  
Pepperoni, bacon, salami, balsamic drizzle, pretzel crust and extra cheese, just like we planned.

Ashley smiles as she chews.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Karen hides in the bushes outside Ashely's home, a huge pair of binoculars in her hands.

KAREN

I knew it. They're cheating.  
(Beat)  
On our diet.

Karen narrows her eyes and sinks into the bushes.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Passenger door opens and Karen gets in.

JOSH

They're doing it again?

Karen nods and reaches into a bag of caramel rice cakes. She pulls one out and takes a bite.

JOSH

So, we'll have plenty of time then.  
Our usual place?

Karen looks at Josh, smiles, grasps his hand, nods.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The car drives off.