

THE DIVORCE

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The HUSBAND enters the home and walks over to his wife sitting comfortably on the sofa while reading a travel magazine. He slowly takes a seat across from her.

The WIFE looks relaxed, comfortable, happy and unbothered.

HUSBAND

(looks stern at his wife)
I want a divorce. I've been a good man to you for ten years and I have nothing to show for it.

WIFE

(looks up with a smirk but unbothered)
Good man?

HUSBAND

Yes, a good man. I've toughed it out. Last week I came home and you didn't even notice that I was wearing a new suit. I cooked your favorite meal and I wore a brand new pair of silk boxers.

WIFE

(laughing)
Is that all?

HUSBAND

(getting angry)
No, that's not all. You ate in less than a minute and went straight to bed. You didn't say thank you and you don't even tell me you love me anymore.

WIFE

(calm and patient)
I'm listening...

HUSBAND

Well that's a first. We don't have sex, we don't do anything fun and there's nothing connecting us.

(MORE)

HUSBAND (CONT'D)

So, either you are cheating on me
or you don't love me anymore. But
either way, I'm done.

WIFE

(slow and relaxed)

Okay

HUSBAND

Is that all you have to say? Oh,
and your boss called and said you
quit your job. You didn't even tell
me. That was the final straw. And
by the way, I'm in love with your
cousin Reece. It's been going on
for a while. We're moving to Miami
together and we're going to start a
family. Something you never wanted
to do with me. It's all in writing
here and I sent it to you by email
just in case you weren't home.

The husband hands her a written letter.

WIFE

(sitting up)

Are you done, now?

HUSBAND

Yes, good and done.

WIFE

Great, now it's my turn.

(continues)

Nothing made my day better than receiving your email earlier.
And yes, I made it a priority to be home when you returned.
You're right, it has been ten long years but you have been
far from a "good" husband. I go to bed early to keep from
having to talk to you. That way I don't have to hear you
complaining... About EVERYTHING. I did notice your new cheap
ass suit but I didn't have anything nice to say about it, so
I remained quiet. It was like a cry for fashion help... or
attention. And when you cooked my favorite meal, you must
have gotten me confused with someone else because I became a
vegetarian six years ago.

HUSBAND

You're a vegetarian?

Wife

Yes, and I'm not done. I tried not to say anything about those new silk boxers because you left the \$39.99 price tag on them and my cousin Reece had just borrowed \$40 from me earlier that morning. I prayed it was just a coincidence.

The husband shifts uncomfortably.

WIFE (CONT'D)

But after everything we've been through, I still loved you and hoped that we could work it out. So when I hit the lottery for 20 million, I quit my job and brought us two tickets to the Bahamas. But when I got home, you were gone.

The husband is in shock.

WIFE (CONT'D)

Everything happens for a reason love muffin. I hope you get everything that you deserve.

The wife continues reading her magazine.

HUSBAND

You know you're splitting that money with me, don't you? Legally, I'm still your husband.

The husband smiles as if he has won.

WIFE

(looks up and smiles back)
About that. I forwarded the email you sent me to my lawyer, which ensures you won't get a dime from me. So, go enjoy your new broke ass life with your new boyfriend.

HUSBAND

Boyfriend?

WIFE

Yes, I don't know if I ever told you this or not but my cousin Reece was born Reese Michael Jr. I hope that's not a problem.

FADE OUT