

INT. JENNIFER'S CAR - DAY

Jennifer, in the driver's seat of her parked Mercedes, glances at the clock which reads 4:57. She checks her makeup in the visor mirror. The passenger door opens and Vince climbs in. He grins at her guilty look.

VINCE

Don't worry. You're beautiful.

JENNIFER

I got seven boxes! And at half the wholesale price.

VINCE

Seriously? What did you have to do?

JENNIFER

Not funny. I just picked the right guy. He's sitting on a massive supply which he can't unload. But the beauty is he's so off the radar, no one knows how much CBD he has. I could have bought more if I'd had the cash.

VINCE

(after a longing stare)
Okay, I shouldn't have made a pass, but you also didn't have to respond.
(hands her a check)
It's strictly business from now on.

JENNIFER

A blank check?

VINCE

Let's keep this going. For you, for Eve, for everyone.

JENNIFER

Thanks, Vince. But we can't be creating a paper trail till I can figure out how to make this legit.

She laughs.

VINCE

What? What is it?

JENNIFER

This is all pretty funny. Everything

is upside-down. Now the stoners are out in the open and the medical marijuana people have to sneak around like criminals.

They share a sour laugh, then Vince looks at her fondly and places his hand on hers.

VINCE

I'm going to leave her, Jennifer. Just as soon as she...goes into remission. Total remission. Like you did.

JENNIFER

(pats his hand)

Vince. I know you don't love her like you need to love someone. We had some good times--

VINCE

Good times! We were in love.

JENNIFER

Okay. Yeah. But you weren't being honest with me.

VINCE

My God. Eve and I were separated at that time. I only went back to her after she got the...cancer...

JENNIFER

I know. And you should be applauded for that, not punished. It's just...things are different now. It's not love. It's...nostalgia. Mixed with a little wanderlust. And God help me, I'm not going to be the cause of you leaving your wife.

VINCE

(in agony)

You're not. You're not.

Jennifer puts her finger on his lips to shush him. He pleads with his eyes, then nods acceptance.