

# Nicole #1

3.

Finally, they collapse together, spent, and Carter rolls onto his back. They lie there breathing, sweaty, eager, with no idea what's headed their way.

NICOLE

Wow... that was a mistake.

CARTER

Was that in any way a mistake?

NICOLE

I have to be at work in an hour, and I'm ready to go back to sleep. Least I can skip the gym today.

CARTER

How about a good idea?

NICOLE

(wags him playfully)  
March it.

He laughs. A youthful, handsome face on a married frame. She glances at the clock.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Go to go.

CARTER

You know, my shift doesn't start 'til 1:00. Why don't you call in sick?

NICOLE

I just got this job. Not gonna risk losing it.

She strips off a T-shirt, heads into the --

BATHROOM

Nicole fills a glass of water, takes out a blister pack of birth control pills from the medicine cabinet. She punches out the day's dosage, swallows the pill, then turns to see Carter in the doorway.

CARTER

I thought you stopped taking those.

Caught, she sets the glass down.

NICOLE

I did. For a couple of weeks.

CARTER

So what's getting YOU so ready you were ready.