

After a beat... He cums. Jordan rolls off Naomi. They lie in uncomfortable silence.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Jordan, that was the last time. I want a divorce.

JORDAN

What are you talking about?

NAOMI

I want a divorce.

JORDAN

What? What are you talking about? Now? After we just made love?

NAOMI

And I wanted to puke.

Naomi gets up.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

I don't love you anymore Jordan. I haven't for a long time.

JORDAN

You don't love me? Isn't that convenient. Now, you don't love me? Now while I'm under federal indictment with a fucking bracelet around my ankle? Now, all of a sudden, you decide you don't love me?

NAOMI

Yes, that's right.

JORDAN

What kind of a person are you?

NAOMI

You married me. This is how it's gonna be. Listen Jordan. I'm taking custody of the kids. If you agree to the divorce right now, I will allow you visitation. Don't try to fight it. It will save us both a lot of money and I have a feeling you're gonna need it.

Naomi exits to the dressing room. Jordan gets up, follows after her.

JORDAN

I've got news for you. You're not taking my kids.