

NAOMI

I already spoke to my lawyer. He
said even if you don't get
convicted I can still get custody.

JORDAN

My lawyers are more powerful than
yours. You're not taking my kids!
You vicious cunt!

Naomi slaps Jordan. Jordan hits her back and exits.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Fuck you! You're not taking my
kids. You fucking bitch!

CUT TO:

230B

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

230B

Jordan grabs a pair of scissors and starts slashing the
couch. He retrieves a stash of coke from the couch
lining. Naomi enters the hallway as Jordan snorts coke.

NAOMI

Look at yourself Jordan. You're
sick, you're a sick man.

JORDAN

You're not taking my kids.

NAOMI

You think I'd let my kids near
you? Look at you. You know what my
lawyers said? You're going to jail
for twenty years. Twenty fucking
years, Jordan. You'll be lucky if
you ever see them again.

JORDAN

Oh yeah? You don't think I'm gonna
see my kids again? Oh yeah?

Jordan heads towards Skylar's room. She tries to stop
Jordan. He knocks her to the ground.

Jordan charges towards Skylar's room.

Jordan exiting Skylar's room with Skylar crying in his
arms. Naomi starts to pull herself up from off the floor
as Jordan races toward the stairs.

NAOMI

Put her down Jordan! Put her down!