

INT. PARSONAGE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Audrey struggles to unfold a pullout couch.

AUDREY  
I am so sorry.

Mark rushes over to help.

MARK  
Don't worry about it.

AUDREY  
He hasn't been himself since our son died.

MARK  
He- Oh, no one told me. I thought he was away at college or something.

AUDREY  
He was 15.

MARK  
I'm sorry.

AUDREY  
I'm just so embarrassed.

MARK  
Don't be. I understand completely.

AUDREY  
I don't.  
(beat)  
I'm just so glad you're here.

Audrey leans forward and gives him a kiss good night on the cheek. She lingers a bit too long.

She pulls away.

Awkward silence.

AUDRY (CONT'D)  
Well, good night.

MARK  
Good night.