

INT. CHURCH - MEMORIAL ROOM - DAY

Audrey hurriedly walks up to Mark, her head down, avoiding all contact with the congregation who is talking excitedly among each other in small gossiping groups.

Mark is talking to Edna.

MARK

Well... no, not exactly. I mean yes, it's that too, but really it's about that if two people are in love, regardless of their gender.

EDNA

Or sex.

MARK

Yes, or sex. Well, that's OK with God.

Audrey slips her arm through Mark's and hooks him at the elbow. She pulls him away.

AUDREY

(to Edna)

Mind if I borrow him?

Audrey drags him away without waiting for an answer.

MARK

Hey, I was-

AUDREY

(whispering)

We need to talk.

Audrey hurries him out of the Memorial room.

INT. CHURCH - HALLWAY - DAY

Audrey leads him down the hall. Glancing around to make sure the coast is clear she opens a closet door and pushes him in. She follows, closing the door behind her.

INT. CHURCH - BACK ROOM - DAY

In darkness.

AUDREY

I'm sorry, I just need someone to talk to.

MARK

Audrey, I can't talk to someone I
can't see.

AUDREY

Of course you can; you talk to God.

MARK

Audrey...

A light comes on.

Audrey holds a pull string light. She is centimeters away
from Mark in a cramped closet filled with electrical
switches, circuit breaker boxes, and thermostats.

Mark moves back what little space he can.

MARK (CONT'D)

Thank you.

AUDREY

I'm sorry.

MARK

Don't apologize.

AUDREY

I just don't know what to do. What
he said, about Isaiah... I don't
know what he thinks he heard,
but...

MARK

Why don't you talk to him about it?

AUDREY

Talk to him? You know what he's
been like.

(beat)

God, what's going to happen?

MARK

I heard of a church that did this
in California, but that's
California, and even they needed a
vote. Bishop Lovett won't like it,
but don't worry, I won't tell.

AUDREY

California? Votes? Don't you see
what's happening? He's destroying
himself, and the church with him.

(MORE)

AUDREY (CONT'D)
(beat)
We have to help him.

MARK
You don't think I've tried? I've
been praying for him every night.

AUDREY
The time for praying is over.

MARK
What do you suggest we do?

AUDREY
You have to help me.

Audrey takes a step toward him.

AUDREY (CONT'D)
We have to help each other.

Mark tries to move back but just bumps into the wall.

AUDREY (CONT'D)
I can't take it any more. He's not
the man I married.

She presses against him and leans in for a kiss.

Mark grabs her by the shoulders and moves her away.

MARK
Neither am I.

Mark lets go of her and opens the door.

MARK (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I can't help you in that
way.

Mark walks out.

Audrey sees Cynthia out in the hallway looking suspiciously
at her.

Audrey closes the door quickly.

She shakes, holding back tears.

She shuts off the light as the first tear falls.