

Kitchen talk

**Int. Amy and Danny's house. Late at night.**

The door closes, Amy enters the house. She drops her bag to the floor and goes to their room.

Danny  
(with a smile)  
Hey sweetie, I cooked.

He goes to turn off a pot of freshly made spaghetti and starts plating.

Amy  
That's nice hon.

She speaks while struggling to take off her shoes. She strongly exhales after getting the shoes off.

Danny  
(jokingly)  
Food is ready on the table, hurry or I'll start eating without you.

Danny places the plates on the table  
Amy lightly forces a chuckle.

Amy  
Be there in a minute.

She sits for another minute and sighs. She looks up and rises from the bed revealing her eyes with bags that look darker than her skin. A strong sigh leaves her as she walks.

Danny  
(enthusiastically)  
Hey, I missed you today. I made some spaghetti.

He kisses her and they both sit on opposite ends. As they eat it is silent, there is no sound from anywhere and they don't say

Anything until Danny breaks the silence.

Danny  
(smiling)

So, how is this wonderful dish?

He says jokingly

This is the first time we've had dinner together in a long  
time.

Amy  
(with apathy)  
It's alright.

Danny  
Cmon, how is the food? I can take some criticism.

He slowly loses his original smile

Amy  
Danny, It's alright.

She continues to eat. Danny sighs and brings his hands to his  
face

Danny  
Ok fine. How was your day then?

His face is now straight, exposing bags under his eyes.

Amy  
My day was ok, can we just eat danny? I'm really tired and want  
to get to bed soon it's been a long day

Her eyes are low and her face has a sad expression.

Danny  
Can we just talk a little?

Amy

Danny please, work was a lot today.

Her eyes still hang low

Danny  
So tell me about it then?

Amy  
We can talk about it tomorrow.

She puts her hands on her face and aims her head to the table

Danny  
Just tell me now. I have work tomorrow

Amy  
(Annoyed)  
Then another time, I do too.

Danny  
Just tell me now.

Amy  
(annoyed)  
Danny what the fuck do you want from me? I already told you I am  
tired.

She moves her head up and looks him in the eyes

Danny  
Just a simple fucking conversation, is that so much to ask for?

Amy  
We will talk tomorrow

She continues to eat, almost done with her plate.

