

MAXIME
And what is that supposed to mean?

DAVID
That smoking is bad for you?

MAXIME
No the other--

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
Maxime...dinner!

MAXIME
Fuck.

DAVID
You know it wasn't your fault
right?

MAXIME
What?

DAVID
The thing...that happened.

MAXIME
David what are you--

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
Maxime!

MAXIME
Fucking hell.

Maxime puts out her cigarette and grabs her glass of wine.

DAVID
I think you are being summoned.

MAXIME
I am not deaf David.

Maxime walks inside.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Charlotte places the food on some plates located on the
kitchen counter.

CHARLOTTE
Hey grab a plate and bring the
bottle of wine with you.

MAXIME

Ya ok.

CHARLOTTE

So...how's outside looking?
Anything change?

There is a moment of silence as Maxime shovels a large bite of food into her mouth. She takes a second to chew it, drawing out the pause.

MAXIME

It's pretty much the same. I think they stained the fence since the last time we were here.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah. Looks nice.

Another moment of awkward silence draws out.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I wonder if David did that before he--

MAXIME

I don't know it looks pretty new.

Maxime stares out the window at the deck. Charlotte watches her, but neither of them say anything.

CHARLOTTE

How's the food?

MAXIME

Good.

Charlotte starts playing with her food, refusing eye contact with Maxime.

CHARLOTTE

Ok...do you want to talk about why we are here...in David's cabin and stuff?

MAXIME

No.

CHARLOTTE

Ok. Are you sure?

MAXIME

Yup.

CHARLOTTE

Max--

MAXIME

I said no.

David stands at the corner of the room. Maxime briefly looks up at him.

CHARLOTTE

I know but--

MAXIME

What do you want me to say Charlotte? That it is my fault that David's dead? I killed him? Because it sure feels like you are pushing me to do so.

CHARLOTTE

No of course not but you need to accept the fact that he is gone.

MAXIME

How would you know anything about my situation right now? You weren't fucking there!

CHARLOTTE

I know but he was my friend too. You aren't the only one that is hurting right now.

MAXIME

Are you kidding me?

Charlotte stands up from the table.

CHARLOTTE

No Max...I Am not. Yes...you were the one driving that night but I let you two leave the party like that...I let you drive when you were clearly not suited to drive. It is my fault too.

MAXIME

You are so unbelievable sometimes. Are you really trying to pity trap me right now? I killed our best friend and nothing is going to change that--

CHARLOTTE

But you need to try and move on Max!

Maxime stands up and starts to walk away.

MAXIME

Don't...just fucking don't.

CHARLOTTE

Max please!

Maxime rushes off to the bathroom. She leans against the closed door before moving to the sink.

She turns on the tap and splashes water on her face. She stands back up and looks at herself in the reflection.

FADE OUT.

DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. PARTY HOUSE DRIVEWAY - EVENING

David and Maxime walk out the front door, music slowly dying out. Tumbling over their own legs they walk towards their car.

DAVID

Are you driving or am I?

MAXIME

You are absolutely not driving.

Charlotte runs out the house towards them.

CHARLOTTE

Guys! Why are you driving? Just walk--

MAXIME

Because I am fine Charlotte...I had plenty of water...I will text you when we get home.

CHARLOTTE

Ok...please be safe.

MAXIME

Bye bye.

David twirls in a circle while slurring his words.

