INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

They enter. Edward switches on a light. Vivian comes down the steps into the room. Edward follows after her.

EDWARD
You're awfully quiet. You haven't said a word since the party.

As Edward touches her shoulder, Vivian suddenly spins and explodes with anger.

VIVIAN
You asshole! I can't believe what a --!

EDWARD
Vivian, what the --

Tears well in Vivian's eyes as she yells at him.

VIVIAN
Clean the slut up, take her out, huh?! What are you trying to prove!? I'm not a piece of meat for you to offer to your friends!

EDWARD
I don't know what you're talking about.

VIVIAN
I've been with stinking old men who've made me want to puke but I've never had anyone make me feel as dirty as you did tonight.

EDWARD
Would you please calm down. Tell me what happened.

VIVIAN
Stuckey! He wants an "appointment" with me after you leave. You my pimp now or did he think that up on his own?

Edward looks guiltily away.
EDWARD
What was I supposed to do?
(a beat)
I told the truth. Why should the truth upset you? It's not as if you're from a convent.

VIVIAN
I want my fucking money. I'm getting out of here. I don't want anything more to do with you.

EDWARD
Can we talk about this? Can you just try to calm down?

VIVIAN
Your goddamned friend, he thinks the only reason I'm with you is for the money.

A tear falls from Vivian's eyes.

VIVIAN
(defiantly)
Well, it's true. Just pay me what you owe me and I'm gone.

EDWARD
Vivian...

VIVIAN
Pay me! Before I pick up this chair and smash your face in.

EDWARD
Fine. I'm only here a couple of more days and I'm not going to spend them fighting with you.

VIVIAN
Fuck off.

EDWARD
I'll call you a cab. If you want the clothes, pack them up.

Vivian stands quietly for a moment. And then she turns and walks into the bedroom.
INT. PENTHOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vivian starts roughly picking up her clothes in the dim light of the bedroom. As she does she starts crying. With each item of clothing the tears come down harder. Edward appears at the doorway. His face is genuinely concerned.

EDWARD
Vivian... I'm sorry. I wasn't prepared for questions about us. It was an idiotic and insensitive thing I did. I should have known that it would hurt you.

VIVIAN
I'm not hurt. It doesn't hurt you when somebody pisses on you, it just pisses you off.

EDWARD
I really am sorry.

Vivian lets the clothes fall from her arms. Sobbing, she stands limply.

VIVIAN
You hurt me.

Edward goes to her and wraps his arms around her shoulders. She touches his hand. He sits on the bed. He pulls her to him and wraps his arms around her, holds her tight.

EDWARD
I'll make it up to you.

END