

EXT. OUTDOOR CAFE - CONTINUOUS

SIDNEY and MARTHA sit at the table. MARTHA with coffee in front of her, tea in front of SIDNEY.

MARTHA  
You look like you haven't slept all night.

SIDNEY  
I didn't. Too much on my mind.

MARTHA  
Well, wasn't MARK with you?

SIDNEY  
(shakes head)  
He's trying to prove that he's not too close to the case, MARTHA. He has to be there at all times.

MARTHA  
Well, to be totally honest, he called me last night.

SIDNEY  
(looks up)  
You? Why is he calling you?

MARTHA  
Because you won't talk to him. He know I have your ear and he wants to know.

SIDNEY  
And what is that?

MARTHA  
He wants to know why you're pushing him away? I mean, the guy has the right to worry, SID. This is not the first time--

SIDNEY cuts MARTHA off.

SIDNEY  
(annoyed)  
Yeah, MARTHA. I love how you immediately assume that I'm the problem in the relationship. I mean, I know I'm paranoid and not easy to live with, but MARK has his own inner demons too.

MARTHA  
Hey, SID, I'm just going by what MARK told me. And what I know about you...

SIDNEY looks off into the distance.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Look, SID, you've broken this man's heart how many times now? In the last ten years you've called off a wedding and broken two engagements. But yet you two still managed to work things out and get back together.

SIDNEY

(nods)

Yeah, fucked up people often come to depend on one another.

MARTHA

That's a pretty shitty thing to say.

SIDNEY

(stands)

Well, I'm in a pretty shitty mood.

SIDNEY turns and walks away.

MARTHA

SIDNEY...

MARTHA watches an upset SID leave the cafe, her BODYGUARDS inconspicuously following her.

CUT TO: