

## **THE NEXT THREE DAYS**

John is waiting in the jail visitation room. LARA is escorted in by a prison guard. They embrace.

**LARA**

Hey! What's wrong?

**JOHN**

Nothing.

They sit.

**LARA**

Is it Luke?

**JOHN**

No.

**LARA**

What?

**JOHN**

I.... I asked Meyer to look into not having you moved. I told him that traveling that distance would be a hardship on us, and that Luke was already having problems at school, which is true. I haven't been spending enough time with him.

**LARA**

You haven't?

**JOHN**

No.

**LARA**

You haven't? Jesus, John. You really are too much. Luke is having a hard time, because Mommy's in jail for murder, not because Daddy doesn't spend enough time with him. Your father was right. You really don't live in the same world we do.

**JOHN**

That's nice, that the two of you talk. What world do I live in Lara?

**LARA**

Well, I don't know, John, but it's not the real one. The one in which I'm in here for the rest of my life. So don't be talking to me about fantasies like there's some happily ever..

Prison guard steps in.

**PRISON GUARD**

We good here?

**JOHN**  
Yes! Sorry.

**LARA**  
Now you're gonna sit here all long-faced, like you let me down. I mean, what do you want me to do here? You want me to make you feel better?

**JOHN**  
Got it! I'm sorry.

**LARA**  
Now you're apologizing. You really are a gem.

**JOHN**  
What do you want from me, Lara?

**LARA**  
What do I want from you? Nothing. You're already to perfect. You know you never even asked me if I did it – if I killed her.

**JOHN**  
Because I know you didn't.

**LARA**  
Well, then you'd be wrong. (to guard) I'm done. What?

**JOHN**  
Shut up! I don't care what you say or how you say it. I don't believe you did it. And I never will. I know who you are. And I promise you this will not be your life.