(laughing)

Where do you think half these guys came from?

Craig stares at Kelli, devastated. She looks away, guilty.

INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Craig storms back up the stairs. Kell catches up to him.

KELLI

Craix, wait...

He pulls away from per.

Craig...! KE

CLAIG

Was this the plan all along? Get me to set up the site, then turn it into hard core and push me out?

KELLI

I'm trying to help you.

CRAIG

Help me?!

KELLI

You know what Benny's partners'll do if we can't pay them back?

He stares at her still in shock. He turns back to the living

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Jeff and Ryan stare out at the lights of the city. A bottle of Johnny Walker stands on the ledge between them.

JEFF

So, what's with you and Marta? Is this for real?

RYAN

Yeah. Kind of. I mean, I love her and all. And after some of the psycho's I been with...

JEFF

(intrigued)

Like who?

Jette Rite O

Feature

Ryan laughs. Takes a drink.

RYAN

Dude, this chick in New York... hottest body you ever saw, but man she was fucking nuts. We're in bed one night, goin' at it. And all of a sudden she starts freaking out. "I know you're cheating on me!" That kind of shit. And she bit me.

JEFF

Like... on the neck or something?

RYAN

No, I mean she took a bite out of me.

He pulls up his shirt, shows Jeff a scar on his side.

RYAN

Had to have twenty stitches.

JEFF

Holy shit.

RYAN

So after that, I tell her, you know, I think I need a little space, and maybe she needs a little electro-shock therapy. Well, she does not take that well. She starts calling all hours. Coming by my office. Total stalker. She's the reason I moved to L.A. And then I start hanging out with Marta again. And she's so... normal. Like, stable, you know?

JEFF

Yeah.

RYAN

I mean, don't get me wrong. She's actually a tiger when you get her going.

Jeff nods, taking it all in. Ryan pours him another drink. They both do a shot.

JEFF

So, you ever hear from the psycho chick again?

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RYAN

She finally stopped. I heard she's dating a senator now. (notices Jeff staring)

JEFF

Nothing. Just... thinking 'bout college. All the shit we did.

RYAN

Good times.

JEFF

Old times. Seems like the whole fucking world's changed since then.

Ryan studies Jeff for a beat.

RYAN

You know, I still got my condo in New York. We should go some weekend. Just you and me. Bay state boys. Tear up the town.

JEFF

No, I... got the baby coming and ...

RYAN

Bay state boys!

He holds up his shot glass. Jeff stares at him for a second, debating. Finally, he picks up his shot glass.

JEFF

Bay state boys.

RYAN

Arright!

He pats Jeff on the back as they both do another shot. Jeff reaches for the bottle but accidentally knocks it off the railing. They both look down as it falls.

SOUND of GLASS SMASHING. They look down, then at each other.

INT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alex sits on the couch, intensely studying the scrapbook. Suzie comes over and grabs a chapstick out of her purse. She sees how engroused Alex is in the book.

SUZIE

Why don't you come join us at the table?