

INTERCUT INT. GROCERY STORE

Daphne wanders through the aisles, keeping one eye on Roger outside. She can barely focus.

Finally a CLERK, 30s, her face open and eager, approaches.

CLERK

You finding everything alright?

DAPHNE

Wha? Oh. Yes. Thanks.

Roger peers in, watching Daphne talking with the Clerk, who eyes Daphne strangely. Daphne walks off.

CLERK

Well let me know if you need anything.

DAPHNE

I will...

She turns back.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Actually I need a pregnancy test. Which one do you recommend?

CLERK

I like this one. I used this one when I had my daughter.

She hands it to Daphne, who stares at it blankly.

CLERK (CONT'D)

But whatever. That's just me.

Daphne can't meet her gaze.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Is everything OK?

DAPHNE

My husband is there waiting for me.

Roger watches Daphne and the Clerk chat.

Daphne sees him and waves. She and the Clerk walk out of Roger's view toward the back of the store.

He leans against the car, looking for her.

But she's already gone, sprinting out the back.