

By

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The Book of Hosea

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CONTINUED:

JOSIAH:
(eyes on plate)
For our situation.
(looks at her)
That I can't take you away for a few
days.

Her eyes start to water.

RUE:
It's not all on you.

She takes a breath to calm herself. Her tears fail to form.

RUE:
Let's not talk about it here okay?
We'll be alright. We can't ruin this
yummy food we rarely have.

She smirks. He brightens up.

JOSIAH:
True that.
(looks around)
We're not getting refills are we?

They start cracking up, causing the OLD COUPLE next to them
to pass them a look.

He looks around for the waiter. She checks her phone.

TJ TEXT:
Yooooo! What up?

She contemplates texting back for a split second, but puts
the phone down and just stares at it.

42 INT. HOTEL/BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

42

START

Beautiful people fill the room. All dressed up and a little
tipsy. ATHLETES, MUSIC ARTISTS, MODELS.

Rue is planted in the middle of the crowd, grouped with a
slew of ATHLETE WIVES, each holding a glass of champagne, a
few already have gotten sloppy. One loud mouth lectures a
young baddy.

Rue constantly searches the room with her eyes, not fitting
in at all.

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LOUD WIFE:

Sorry sweetie, no one blogs about the girlfriend unless he's already married. And you are lucky if they feel like mentioning a fiance. You don't count til the honeymoon.

The innocent young gal blushes as the other wives laugh.

RUE:

Excuse me.

STOP She pushes her way passed the women. They throw her snobby looks and giggle.

MOMENTS LATER

Rue makes her way through the party, her eyes still wandering.

Travis chats with a couple of models. They laugh. They flirt. They grope his arm ever so gently.

Rue comes out of the fray to witness such atrocities. She takes a second to take it in and to compose herself. Then marches up to TJ and his group of floozies.

RUE:

Hey. Hey TJ.
(to Models)
Hey how ya'll doin'?

She wraps her hands around his arms. The ladies give her a "excuse me" look.

RUE:

TJ, can we go? I'm ready to get outta here.

TJ smirks at his new friends.

TJ:

Nah. We gone stick around for a bit. Still got some people I needta holla at.

He turns to her and rubs her shoulders.

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