CHASING PERFECT

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A couple storms into the bridal suite, distant and emotional

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - DAY

TREVOR

(flustered and upset) What the fuck was that?

ANNALISE

(crying)

You can't tell me that you don't feel it too. This. It's not right, it doesn't feel right.

TREVOR

Fuck!

(begins pacing in frustration)

And you waited until now, until today, what was supposed to be our wedding day, to say something?

ANNALISE

I know. I thought that we could work through it. Then we got up there, in front of everyone, the feeling was so strong. I cannot do this

TREVOR

My entire family is out there. All of my friends are-

ANNALISE

(interrupting)

And what was I supposed to do?

TREVOR

(frustrated and hurt)

I dunno.. not that..

ANNALISE

So you would rather have gotten married, wasted everyone's time... and put ourselves through years of misery, just to save face?

TREVOR

(short, matter-of-fact)

Yes.

ANNALISE

Well, I can't pretend anymore... that things with us are perfect. I'm far from perfect. You're far from perfect. WE. Are not perfect.

TREVOR

Nobody's "perfect".

(pause)

You're always looking for "perfect", chasing "perfect". Why can't you see value in anything that doesn't live up to your unrealistic standards?

ANNALISE

For what? So I can end up like so many other women?

TREVOR

(offended, hurt)
Hold on. What's that supposed to mean?

ANNALISE

Sometimes I feel like you don't even really like me. Like I'm just a part of this fairytale ending that you want to create for everyone else. The pressure from your parents to get married, to give them grandchildren, the whole white picket fence shit. Is that what you actually want?

TREVOR

Yes!

ANNALISE

Bullshit!

TREVOR

You're unbelievable

Trevor grabs his jacket, gearing up to leave

ANNALISE

Where are you going?

TREVOR

(stuttering)

I.. I don't know

FADE TO BLACK