

CARLA

CARLA is Russell's much younger air head floozy mistress. She is a pretty face, stunning body, and no foundations of self-esteem, wisdom, and or self-respect. This is why Russell desires her, because she is little to no intellectual challenge to him like Nancy is.

CARLA

Don't you love me?

RUSSELL

Of course I do. These things take time.

(a beat)

I gotta get going. I can't keep coming home late like this.

CARLA

You can tend to her needs. I can tend to your needs. But you can't tend to mine. Is that it?

Russell pulls Carla from his chest to his face. He gently caresses her chin.

RUSSELL

You are so beautiful. Of course I love you, and this is the only way I can-you know.

(drifts off)

This is hard for me too-