

EXT. WOODS. - DAY

Joe arranges the dead woman's body in the driver's seat. Isabel removes her necklace and places it around the dead woman's neck. Dinesh places the bomb on the dash.

DINESH

Done. Enjoy your death, Isabel. I know I will. Joe, let's go.

Dinesh walks off. Joe starts to follow, then -

ISABEL

Joe, wait. One minute. That's all.

DINESH

No can do. Joe? Coming? (A pause)  
Unbelievable.

ISABEL

I just wanted to say... thank you.

JOE

That's what you wanted to say? The only reason I helped was because you literally had a gun to my head.

ISABEL

It wasn't loaded

JOE

You must think I'm such an idiot.

ISABEL

No, not at all! You're missing the point  
-

JOE

What is the point, Isabel?

ISABEL

That I would never hurt you.

JOE

Except you did. More than a gunshot ever could.

They stand there, not knowing what to say.

JOE (CONT'D)

So I have a question. Was any of it real? I mean... did you ever care about me at all?

ISABEL

I noticed you before you noticed me. Miss Yarber's English class? You sat in front of me. I remember your flannel shirts smelled like cigarettes and Downey. The first time we actually met, I pretended I didn't know who you were. I was afraid if I said anything it would be too obvious how I felt.

A time.

It was always real, Joe. And then it got... too real. After Tyler was born... I wasn't ready to be a mother. But you... You were born ready. I always knew you'd be a great dad.

JOE

What makes you think I'm great?

ISABEL

For starters, there aren't a lot of 16 years old boys who know how to book international flights. You've raised an independent, precocious young man. And I appreciate you encouraging him to explore his roots. It's good for him to know where he comes from.

At this point, Joe is completely baffled.

JOE

What are you talking about?

ISABEL

Tyler's trip to Buenos Aires. I saw the plane ticket on his computer. I was surprised you'd let him go alone, but... I'm sure you know what you're doing.

Joe did not know any of this. Maybe she's tipping him off, but he won't give her the satisfaction.

JOE

That's right. I do.

Joe flips the timer on the bomb.

JOE

Good luck, Isabel. And this time? Don't come back.