

DEAN

You know, it's not just us, we got a
little girl we gotta think about.

He leans his face against the door frame, finally erupting with tears...

CINDY

I know, I am thinking about her. I can't
do this anymore.

DEAN

Baby, you're just thinking about
yourself. What about Frankie? You want her to grow up in a broken
home? Is that what you want?

CINDY

I am thinking about Frankie.

DEAN

You're not thinking about Frankie.

CINDY I am.

DEAN

You're not. Is this how you want her to
grow up?

CINDY

I don't want her to grow up in a home
where her parents treat each other like this.

They both break down, crying. Dean slams his fist into the wall,
pounding it over and over...

CINDY (cont'd) (crying)

Don't...

DEAN

(sucking back his tears)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Baby, I'm sorry.

CINDY

I can't do this anymore!

DEAN

I know. Baby I'm just fighting you know,
fighting for my family. I don't know what to do, I don't know what else
to do. Tell me what to do, tell me what to do.

CINDY

I don't know what to do.

DEAN

Tell me how I should be.

CINDY

I don't know.

DEAN

Just tell me, I'll do it, I'll do it.

CINDY

I don't know what to say, I'm so sorry, I
don't know what to do anymore.

DEAN

Just tell me and I'll do it.

CINDY

We're not good together, we're
anymore. The way that we treat other!

DEAN

Don't say that, baby...

not good each

CINDY

I can't stop, you can't stop, I can't
stop, I don't know what else to do.

DEAN

I can stop.

CINDY

No!

DEAN (tenderly)

Come here, just come here...

CINDY

No, no, no...

DEAN

Baby, you made a promise to me, okay? You
said for better or worse. You said that. You said it. It was a promise.

CINDY

I'm sorry.

DEAN

Now this is my worst, okay this is my
worst, but I'm gonna get better. You just got to give me a chance to get
better.

CINDY I'm sorry...

DEAN

I love you so much...

DEAN

Baby, baby...

CINDY

You've got to just give me some space.