

**Characters: Peter/Simone**

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The man hands a white envelope across the doors threshold to Peter.  
Peter takes the envelope.

PROCESS SERVER  
You have been served.

Peter looks down at the envelope in his hand. The process server turns on his heels and starts walking down the hall.

PETER (with a raised tone)  
Hey what's this?

The process server doesn't bother to look back or respond. Peter takes a step outside the hotel room door. He steps back into the hotel room. He lifts the paper in the air.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I just got served with something. How? I'm at a hotel.

Simone shrugs.

SIMONE  
Read it.

PETER (reading the top paper)  
It says in the Superior Court of Will County State of Wisconsin...Family  
Division...Petitioner, Simone Crystal Somerhalder and Respondent,  
Peter David Somerhalder. Petition For Divorce... What is this?

SIMONE (curt)  
What does it look like?

PETER  
I don't know. Is this a joke?

SIMONE  
No joke. I'm done.

PETER  
What?

SIMONE  
I loved you. I loved you with my whole heart. I loved your below average pencil  
penis having ass. Loved, your weird ape feet. Your disgusting ear wax. I mean  
you're no Brad Pitt but I loved you. How many times did I have to say no.

PETER  
What? You said yes to this entire situation.

SIMONE  
Did you really think our marriage would be intact after a threesome? A  
threesome that I never wanted in the first place.

PETER

What are you talking about? Simone, stop being dramatic. It was just sex. Just one night with some random girl we're never going to see again. It was one time.

Simone stands. She picks her cell phone off of the table. She tosses it into her purse. She grabs the purse and slings it over her shoulder.

SIMONE

When a woman says no she means it.

PETER

What the fuck, Simone?

SIMONE

Be single and sleep with all the women you can. I didn't sign up for this bullshit.