

INT. LAUNDRY MAT - NIGHT

Standing at a folding table, Mick sets down his excess washer tokens and counts the dryer tokens. He's short, again.

Drawing close to Mick, Sue holds out a few dryer tokens.

SUE

I'm short washer tokens. Wanna trade?

Mick pushes washer tokens across the table toward Sue with his ring finger.

SUE (CONT'D)

Married?

He gives her a weak smile.

Sue gently turns his wrist over and carefully places the dryer tokens in his hand. She gently pulls back, her fingertips grazing his ring.

SUE (CONT'D)

Looks a little dull.

MICK

I'm committed.

SUE

(smiles)

For now.

Sue walks away with gently swinging hips.

The corner of Mick's smile turns up.