

Mr. JACOBS says something.

There's a - sorry - there's a -  
(loud, towards the main room)

A very big spider.

MR. JACOBS says a lot - PHILLIP tightens.

(precise and controlled)

Yeah, last night was...

We were - watching television very late last night and -

Cassandra turned it up very loud and -

I'll make sure she never does that again.

My... here...

He can't finish the sentence.

He looks at his phone - MR. JACOBS has ended the call.

PHILLIP rises - stands in the doorway.

---

CASSANDRA

(upon seeing him)

You're going to have to trust me.

You have to trust me.

It was no one's fault.

Mine.

PHILLIP

(steely, daring her to lie)

Do you mean last night?

CASSANDRA

...Yes.

beat.

PHILLIP

(softening - suddenly)

Mr. Jacobs is already giving us grief in the hallway -  
for living. That's the only reason I was...

I'll tell him to back off.

CASSANDRA

You don't need to -

PHILLIP

I do. I do.

(rehearsed)

I was lying in bed this morning and thinking...  
I haven't said it -  
I should have said it -  
how much you're doing -  
how much I appreciate the wedding  
and the planning.

CASSANDRA

It's what I do, right? So -

PHILLIP

(fumbling)

No, no, it's a lot. I was lying in bed this morning and thinking  
- it's a lot - and you should have help - my mother, you know,  
she can help you.

CASSANDRA

Oh, Phillip, she's already - you know - doing so many things.

PHILLIP

No, no. You should have help. So let me know. What she can do.  
I'll tell her.

CASSANDRA

Your mother doesn't -

PHILLIP

Let me know - okay?

*beat.*

*CASSANDRA nods.*

I know I need to do more - I do -  
but I can't just...*know*.  
If I'm sitting there - watching -  
that doesn't mean I *know* what to do.  
Doesn't mean I don't *want* to.

But if you don't say anything -  
if you don't tell me -  
then what am I supposed to do?

*CASSANDRA hugs him.*

*The light isolates MEGAN, watching.*

*The embrace is quiet, heavy - it lasts too long.*