

INT. MARCUS HOUSE - BEDROOM

Marcus packs up his clothes in laundry bags.

KIM
What the fuck are you doing?

MARCUS
Packing.

KIM
So you just gon leave me? I ain't
just some random bitch Marcus.
I'm your wife.

Immune to her words, he collects his things and walks towards the bedroom door. Kim pulls at his arm, but he keeps going.

KIM (CONT'D)
Weak ass nigga!

Kim tries to swing on Marcus. He grabs her arm, then pushes to onto the bed.

MARCUS
Watch out Kim.

She instantly goes into drama queen mode shouting.

KIM
Oh my God you put yo hands on me!
You fucking coward. I'ma call the
police and get yo ass locked up.
I'ma have my brother fuck you up.

Marcus continues his way to the door.

KIM (CONT'D)
I'm your wife Marcus. I'm your
wife!