

AMANDA

I'm sorry.

He holds out a hand impatiently.

LELAND

Give me the ring.

AMANDA

What?

LELAND

Let me spell it out for you. I don't want to marry you. Give me back my engagement ring.

She tugs off the ring and gives it to him. He leaves without a glance back at her.

*Why isn't he interested in how she could levitate? Why the sudden background check?*

INT. ~~RESTAURANT~~ - DAY

*clarify - Denny's? Chi-Chi's? exclusive French restaurant?*

Jack and Hildie sit at a well-worn booth ~~in the busy restaurant.~~

JACK

Thanks for meeting me.

HILDIE

You picked my favorite restaurant.

JACK

Haven't been here in years. I remember it used to be good.

HILDIE

Why ever not?

JACK

Uh -- I used to come here with my wife.

HILDIE

Oh. Well, then, it's high time you came back.

*LATER*

They talk companionably while they have lunch.

JACK

So I transferred to the Hillsboro precinct as a compromise. But then I got shot.

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