

INT. MARIA'S HOME - DAY

Randy is pounding on the door, Maria Answers. She's just told the Austrians she's done, they can have it there way.

Not by Randy though... KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

On her answer--

RANDY

Nice one Maria-- real nice.

MARIA

I don't want to talk to you.

RANDY

Well the feeling is mutual, but we don't have a choice.

They enter into the house.

MARIA

It's over.

(she waves him off)

No. We made a mistake.

She cleans up her kitchen, plates leftover from lunch.

RANDY

What's over? What are you saying?

MARIA

I'm saying we should accept defeat.  
And go back to what's left of our  
lives.

RANDY

Are you insane?

Maria loses it

MARIA

I'm saying I'm tired and they can  
keep the paintings!

(she turns to him..sass)

What I'm saying Randy is that as of  
this moment, I no longer require  
your services.

She goes back to cleaning up her kitchen.

Randy, in tears, stares at her absolutely--

RANDY

Are you kidding me? I have given everything I have. I am in so much **debt**. My wife and I...My... My children. Everything I FUCKING care about in this world and you have the *nerve*. Everything that I've done I've done to get those GOD DAMN paintings back for you.

(full hysteric tears)

I wish you'd never ask me, and you have the nerve to come here and say to me--

Maria is in tears, too. Her back turned entirely to Randy. She can't face him.

RANDY (CONT'D)

That it's over? HUH!?

They both are nearly shaking. Over a year and both they all have ever had has been given up. Maria has brought up her memories of the Nazi regime, fleeing. Her family being killed. Randy has given up his entire future for her, justice for her. But it's so much.

RANDY (CONT'D)

(tears)

We're so close, you know..

(He is trying)

Just...hang in there.

MARIA

(hard sigh)

The Austrians will never let go.

(shakes her head)

Never.

She swallows the pain, wiping tears.

MARIA (CONT'D)

And I won't let them humiliate me again.

(She turns, waves him off)

Go back to Vienna if you have to.

But this time, I'm not coming with you. You are on your own Randy.

Randy accepts it. Both their eyes still beat red. He says nothing, turns around and leaves the house. She stares at the door she just closed.