

Bailey is on her bed crying. Destiny knocks on the door.

BAILEY

Go away.

DESTINY

It's me, can I come in?

Destiny thinks to herself for a moment.

DESTINY (CONT'D)

Wait, this is my cabin, I'm coming in.

No reply from Bailey. Destiny walks in.

DESTINY

Bailey, are you okay?

BAILEY

Why is he here?

DESTINY

I don't know. Kyle had a stupid idea to come up here and surprise me. Derek wanted to tag along and Patrick wanted to try and win you back.

BAILEY

I don't want to see him.

DESTINY

Oh yes, you do.

Bailey begins to cry again.

DESTINY (CONT'D)

Look. It's none of our business and it's totally your decision on what you want to do. Just... (BEAT) for some miracle reason, you do decide to forgive him, you have to move on from it. If you really do love him, do what will make you happy. Personally, I want to kill him but only not to see you hurt anymore. I still say screw him. But that's just me.

Bailey smiles.

DESTINY(CONT'D)

But like I said. It's up to you. You know I got you're back regardless of whatever boneheaded decision that you make.

Patrick knocks on the door. Destiny hugs Bailey

DESTINY(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I'll let you two talk. But if you do indeed want to strangle him, I have the perfect place to bury him. Okay.

Bailey cracks a smile.

BAILEY

Okay!

Destiny leaves the room. She bumps Patrick and then pulls him to the side.

DESTINY  
(WHISPERING)

Fix this. Or I will fix you, myself.  
Got it?

Patrick looks over at Destiny and shakes his head before walking in the door. He takes a deep breath.

PATRICK

Can I sit?

Bailey motions for Patrick to sit.

BAILEY

What do you want?

PATRICK

You weren't answering your phone. I was really worried. I made a stupid mistake. Very stupid.

BAILEY

You made a mistake sleeping with a slut?

PATRICK

Listen, we were in a bad place. I love  
(MORE)

PATRICK (CONT'D)

you and only you. I promise not to ever hurt you again. Jen didn't mean anything to me. You know that. I just need to be with you. I convinced the guys to come. I even brought my guitar to win you back. And you know damn well I'm not any good with the guitar.

Bailey finally cracks a smile.

BAILEY

You know that you can not sing one bit.

Patrick pulls out a necklace.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

You found it?

PATRICK

It has been under my pillow ever since you threw it at me.

Patrick places the necklace around Bailey's neck. They both look into each other's eyes and begin to kiss.