

EXT. COURTHOUSE SIDE EXIT - MOMENTS LATER

Grant and Katharine step through the double glass doors.

Sirens and shouting can be heard coming from the front of the courthouse.

KATHARINE

You've been really darling about this whole thing.

GRANT

Have I?

KATHARINE

Yes, you really have, and I just wanted to thank you for-

GRANT

Making me an accomplice?

KATHARINE

Well, I wouldn't...

GRANT

Of course not. You don't think that far ahead. Please understand, all I want is to get a safe distance away from you. Because since the moment right after we first spoke the world as I recognize it has been upside down and flipped. It's not that you're malicious, or *totally* insane, or very possibly the most impulsive person I have ever met. It's just that you and I don't... don't click. It's not you, it's me, you're likeable, you're charming, but, and I know we're coworkers, but please, let's never talk to each other after this is over? Deal?