



AJ and Mac are lying on the couch. Starring at the ceiling. waiting. Mac pulls out a phone and starts filming AJ.

AJ

(re: phone)

Put it away. God. We can't even enjoy *this* without documenting.

(beat)

When I start feeling it, the last thing I want is your phone in my face.

(beat)

How long is it supposed to take anyway? Like how do you even know if we got *bad shit* or whatever? That's the point I was making in Debate when Mrs. Wesley got all pissy. I mean, I'm not wrong; the problem with recreational drugs, is that they exist in this totally unregulated market. So if you wanna prevent OD's, the government needs to stop acting like parents and decriminalize --

(notices)

Whoa. Why is your face so.... beautiful? Mac, seriously, the way the light is shaping your smile... I've known you since eighth grade but I'm only now seeing you - the real you - and you're just -- Gimme your phone! I need to document you.

Harvey is panic-scrolling through the phone. Sam sits quietly nearby.

HARVEY

I've been low-key posting old pics of me and Riley from, like, last year's Christmas party. Just anything with me on other dates. Maybe that will throw people off a little?

(beat)

I don't understand. We were being so careful. You sure you don't know who posted it first? Because, it's a total betrayal...

SAM

(abrupt)

It was me.

HARVEY

W-what?

SAM

We need to be public about who we love and --

HARVEY

-- No. No. YOU needed it to be public. I was happy to be together without anyone else knowing. That's what being in a relationship is! You like someone, you spend time with them! But that wasn't enough for you. You're so thirsty for the comments...

(read phone)

"So brave". "Hashtag LoveIsLove". You used our relationship -- You used me!

SAM

I'm sorry.

Harvey stands to exit...

HARVEY

I'm not some fucking accessory to your "coming out" party.