

INT. BUS — NIGHT

MURPHY and CHARLIE shuffle down the aisle towards the back. They slump onto the BACK SEAT of the bus, waiting to go.

Charlie is unable to keep the suspicions buried any longer.

CHARLIE

Big confession: I've been kind of jealous of Jules and the others and how close you got -

MURPHY

...Charlie...

CHARLIE

Which's totally mine and Skyler's fault. And why I don't buy for a second you'd just disappear to the city when they're still missing.

Murphy shrugs, referring to their present situation.

MURPHY

And yet we're sat on a bus.

CHARLIE

Who were you messaging before? You have like five people on your phone and we're two of them.

(Beat)

I thought we were friends again.

Murphy pauses, realizing Charlie is owed an explanation. We see Murphy's been eager to tell someone. Quiet, under their breath...

MURPHY

I've been wanting to tell you, but I thought you'd try and talk me out of it-

Charlie's eyes widen, curious to hear more.

MURPHY (CONT'D)

Those government types? I know who they are.