

**JULIAN**

Well, if you ask me the guy's an idiot. He never did deserve you.

**CASSIE**

How can you say that?

**JULIAN**

**Excuse me?**

**CASSIE**

You don't know him. You don't know what he's really like.

**JULIAN**

(clears throat)

**I just--**

**CASSIE**

You don't know what he's been through.

**JULIAN**

**Look, Cass--**

**DR. BOURNE**

Tell me Julian, were you ever married?

**JULIAN**

**Save it Doc, I don't need anyone picking my brain right now.**

(beat)

**Once...almost.**

**DR. BOURNE**

Let me guess, a broken heart. Maybe even a tragedy.

**JULIAN**

**Yeah, so.**

**DR. BOURNE**

You started hunting these so-called spirits soon after.

**JULIAN**

**Get to the point Doc.**

**DR. BOURNE**

You have to find evidence that life goes on, after death, before you can even think of taking another shot at love.

**JULIAN**

**That's bullshit.**

(MORE)

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
I've been doing this for over twenty  
years...I'm an investigator Doc. I  
search for evidence on that which  
defies logic.

M.J.  
(lightly)  
Like Rico's brain.

JULIAN  
Look, we're here to do a job. The  
Adams are counting on us.

Julian looks in the rear-view mirror.

JULIAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
We're not here to amuse each other...

JULIAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Or to analyze each other...

JULIAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Or to pity each other...

JULIAN

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
We have a job to do!