

Tracy and Michele, carrying containers of coffee, cross the courtyard and head up the stairs to her apartment.

TRACY

... Look, if I'm inconveniencing you in any way, just say the word, and I'll get a hotel room.

MICHELE

Don't be silly. I love having a roommate.

TRACY

Even if he's an alleged murderer?

MICHELE

Tracy, anyone who knows you, knows that's bull. Don Simpson murdered his wife. And your lawyer's going to prove it.

(beat)

Besides, you're doing me a favor. After all that's happened lately, I don't want to be alone.