

START

Taylor is alone in his/her room. Blake enters.

BLAKE

Rough day?

(Beat.)

Taylor?

Phone notification is heard.

Taylor.

Phone notification is heard.

Wow. You got some wicked response times on those.

(Beat.)

Blake pulls out his/her phone and starts to work.

TAYLOR

What are you doing?

(Beat.)

Hello!

BLAKE

Oh, you're talking to me?

TAYLOR

Yeah. There's nobody else here.

BLAKE

It seemed to me that there was with how much focus you're putting into that phone.

TAYLOR

Whatever.

(Beat.)

BLAKE

Do you want to know?

TAYLOR

What?

BLAKE
What I'm doing here. Do you really want to know Taylor?

TAYLOR
I guess.

BLAKE
Nah, forget it.

TAYLOR
What?

BLAKE
I am happy to share, but I don't think you're ready.

TAYLOR
Ready for what?

BLAKE
The truth.

TAYLOR
Sure I am.

BLAKE
(Doing a Jack Nicholson impression.)
You can't handle the truth!

TAYLOR
I'm lost.

BLAKE
Sorry about that, Taylor. I love old movies and sometimes I can't help myself.

Phone notification is heard. Taylor goes to his/her phone.

Seems that makes two of us.

TAYLOR
Look. I don't who you are but -

BLAKE
I'm Blake. What else do you want to know?

TAYLOR
Do you need to be here right now?

END