

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

The moonlight illuminates the room causing shadows on the high ceiling and surrounding walls.

A SMASH BOOM BAM coming from the other room wakes up BRIAN. He is wearing a torn up Annie Lennox t-shirt, white briefs and hair in every direction.

Brian quietly but quickly looks around for a weapon of some kind.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brian sneaks out of his bedroom with a Dyson in hand over head.

At his living room window is a silhouette of someone trying to get in knocking over a small desk.

He turns on the light and lunges at the intruder.

INTRUDER

Brian! It's me It's me!

Brian takes a big sigh of relief but clearly annoyed. The intruder is JANEY.

BRIAN

What the fuck, Janey?! I could've hit you!

Janey lies on the ground entwined by the lamp cord.

JANEY

Sorry, I didn't wanna call so late.

BRIAN

Yeah this is better.

Brian puts the Dyson down and helps her get untangled.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

How'd you even get up here, it's eight floors up!

JANEY

I've always been a good climber.

BRIAN

Why are you here?

JANEY
I couldn't sleep.

BRIAN
Take a valium and watch a Terrence
Malik movie like a normal person.
What if I had a guy over?

JANEY
Are you embarrassed of me? I knew
it. Charles said this would happen.

BRIAN
Who's that?

JANEY
Doctor Bryce.

BRIAN
Great. You're are on a first name
basis now.

JANEY
He knows my piss has two streams
when i'm nervous and I puked in his
mini zen garden twice. Cant just
call him Dr. Bryce anymore, its
weird. I didn't fuck him or
anything.

Brian takes a beer out of the mini fridge and cracks it open.

JANEY (CONT'D)
What am I, an end table?

BRIAN
You don't drink.

JANEY
You don't know. You haven't been
around. A lot has changed since you
left.

BRIAN
In a week?

JANEY
That's a whole seven days, Bri. One
hundred and sixty eight hours.

Brian opens another beer and gives it to Janey.

She walks around the apartment.

JANEY (CONT'D)

Why'd u move? Linden ave was so much easier to get into.

BRIAN

Their security was lacking. You should see it now after you ruined the community garden. Its like Buckingham palace over there now.

JANEY

How was I supposed to know they'd grow kale on 6th Avenue. Who helped you decorate, Alyson Court? Thank God I came when I did. How can you sleep knowing that your living room is all wrong?

Brian opens the front door and looks at Janey.

JANEY (CONT'D)

Wanna get some eggs?

BRIAN

There's an elevator on your left down the hall.

Brian tries to push her out of the apartment.

JANEY

Are u herding me like a sheep out of your apartment?

BRIAN

Its 4am.

JANEY

I climbed eight floors! Lemme crash on that terribly positioned couch.

Brian is too tired to fight.

BRIAN

Fine. Whatever. But this can't be a normal thing.

Janey smiles and curls up on the couch.

Brian gets a blanket and pillow and tucks her in.

JANEY

Wake me up with Neillson?

BRIAN

Sure.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brian slams his full weight back into bed and gets under the blankets exhausted and closes his eyes.

We hear furniture being moved around. Brian tries to use a pillow to hold his ears shut.

It finally stops and he gets comfortable again.

We hear light creaks of the floor get closer and closer.

Janey sneaks into his bed and spoons him.

Beat.

JANEY

What happened to the blue
comforter?

Brian annoyed.

BRIAN

It got old.

Janey sighs in happiness and in full relaxation as if to say 'I'm home again.'

Brian sighs as if to say 'Here we go again'.