

Sound Affects

LIGHTS. THE OUTDOOR PATIO OF A STARBUCKS.

JEN (30S) SITS AT A TABLE, AN ELABORATE BABY CARRIAGE  
(HOODED/COVERED) NEXT TO HER.

WILSON (20S) SITS NEARBY, WITH AN IPOD, A LAPTOP AND SEVERAL  
COFFEE CUPS ON HIS TABLE, A BLUETOOTH IN HIS EAR.

WILSON

(on the phone) I know, bro, it's wild. I, like, took it for  
granted. Until yesterday I seriously thought a nipple is a  
nipple is a nipple.

LUNA (30S) JOINS JEN WITH TWO COFFEES.

LUNA

Here you go.

JEN

Thanks.

WILSON

(still on phone) I know, but seriously, bro, you wouldn't  
believe this nipple's existence until it was staring you in  
the face.

JEN

(re. Wilson) Are you hearing this?

LUNA

Hmmm?

WILSON

Singular nipple.

JEN

This guy!

LUNA MAKES A POINT OF LISTENING TOO.

WILSON

Yeah, no, she had two nipples, totes, but only one of them  
was the freak show. (then) I can't describe it, it just was.  
It was, like. . . existential.

LUNA

Is that what "existential" means?

JEN

No.

WILSON

It made me think about things. Profoundly. (then) I don't know "how" right yet, but you better believe I'm writing about the whole experience. Write what you know, you know? It's totally perfect for my screenplay after the protagonist blows up the terrorist cell.

LUNA

We could talk about something else.

JEN WAVES HER OFF.

WILSON

Yeah, middle of Act Three. Now I'm re-writing it so that the Saudi female interpreter is finally allowed to take off her thick, black wool robes or whatever you call them. And: Turns out, the robes weren't just religious or political or whatever they are, they're also, like, totally convenient because they hid her malformed nipple.

LUNA

I think it's kinda funny.

JEN

Really?

LUNA SHRUGS.

WILSON

I don't know, bro, I might, I might. She was kinda hot. That one flaw is what made her so interesting, you know? And I might need more inspiration. (chuckling) Totes. A'ight, back to work, I gotta jump. Lates.

WILSON HANGS UP THE CALL, AND PUTS HIS EARBUD IN HIS OTHER EAR. HIS MUSIC (OF THE GANGSTA RAP VARIETY) IS LOUD ENOUGH FOR GENEROUS RESIDUAL SOUND TO SPILL TO HIS NEIGHBORING TABLE. HE TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO HIS LAPTOP.

JEN

I can't believe you didn't hear him.

LUNA

I heard him.

JEN

I mean before I pointed him out to you.

LUNA

I heard him, I just wasn't listening to him.

JEN ROLLS HER EYES.

LUNA (cont'd)  
(laughing) There's a difference.

JEN  
I know there's a difference but you still sound like your mother.

LUNA THROWS A SWEET 'N LOW PACKET AT JEN.

JEN (cont'd)  
(faux dramatic) Ow! (then) But seriously--

LUNA  
(faux dramatic in return) Yes. . .

JEN  
That kind of talk doesn't bother you?

LUNA  
I try to be Zen about it.

JEN ROLLS HER EYES AGAIN.

LUNA (cont'd)  
(laughing) Don't do that!

JEN  
What?

LUNA  
The Jen Bishop signature eye roll.

JEN  
I like that--

LUNA  
No. JEN  
You've coined a phrase.

LUNA  
I wasn't trying to flatter you.

JEN  
And yet it's still incredibly flattering.

LUNA  
I'm not an idiot, of course I heard him, I'm just learning to be the type of person who blocks out that shit.

JEN  
Luna.

LUNA  
What.

JEN  
Please don't use the "s-word."

LUNA  
The "s-word?"

LUNA REWINDS HER LAST SENTENCE.

LUNA (cont'd)  
Oh, okay. You know, I don't even think of that as, like, a bad word.

JEN  
Well it is.

LUNA  
Is it? I guess maybe we're just de-sensitized. As a society.

LUNA (cont'd) JEN  
Besides, he can't hear you, Uh huh.  
you know.

JEN  
He can. That's the whole point. And he can hear that guy too.

JEN (cont'd) LUNA  
The whole exercise of being I only meant--  
here is for him to hear the  
sounds of being here.

LUNA  
I only meant because he's napping. Because he's asleep.  
A MOMENT.

JEN  
Sorry, it's been. . . I've been on the defensive.

LUNA  
I know.

JEN  
(tight) No. You don't know. Not really.

WILSON  
(into phone) Wassup!

BOTH WOMEN ARE MOMENTARILY THROWN, CONFUSED THAT WILSON MIGHT BE TALKING TO THEM.