

TROY - SCENE TWO

INT. CLIFF'S APARTMENT

They all take a deep breath as Paul pulls the card. He reads. Hesitates. The others share a look... Finally...

PAUL

Just says, "Why did you lie, Troy?"

TROY

What? How is that even a --

FWAP -- The timer flips. Troy flinches. Samantha clocks his unease. Eyes him, suspicious...

SAMANTHA

What do you think it means?

TROY

I have no idea.

CLIFF

Could it be about that question earlier?
When you guys had to hold hands?

Troy blinks. Turns to Cliff, who grows unsettled...

SAMANTHA

Troy.

TROY

I -- I didn't lie. I just...

CLIFF

Oh, no.

The timer has RUN OUT. Then, Troy's piece DISAPPEARS... ..then REAPPEARS several spaces back.

CLIFF (cont'd)

What does the other card say?

Paul pulls the other card. CLOSE ON him as he reads --

PAUL

"You were warned, Troy. Until you learn to be honest with yourself, a fresh perspective will do you some good..."

Beat.

TROY'S VOICE (O.C.)
Fresh perspective...? What does --

We PULL BACK as Paul looks up to Samantha. Who looks back at him, disoriented...

PAUL
...Sam? You okay?

SAMANTHA [**TROY'S VOICE**]
Did you just call me, Sam?

Paul's face drops.

CLIFF
Oh, man...

TROY [**SAMANTHA'S VOICE**]
No. No no no no!

Troy [**Samantha**] LEAPS up. KNOCKING into the table. Stumbles backwards. Samantha [**Troy**] just stares, dumbfounded. Yep. Samantha and Troy have SWAPPED BODIES...

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]
You asshole!!!

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]
I missed one goddamn question.

CLIFF
Wait... is this really... wait.

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]
It's about us, isn't it? This secret. You can't even admit what you did when our fucking lives depend on it.

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]
"What I did?"

PAUL
Guys. Let's take a second to --

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]
I know you were fucking someone else. That's why you broke up with me and that's why you couldn't stand to even look at me anymore.

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]

Oh, hell no...

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]

I'm sorry. Was I not allowed to move on?

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]

I didn't fuck anyone else. You and I had one fight and you're the one who said, "It's getting too complicated. I don't want this. Maybe we should just end it."

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]

To which you said, "Cool." "Cool," Troy. Why else would you say that?

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]

What was I supposed to say?

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]

You could have fought for me. But I wasn't perfect enough for Perfect Troy. And you were my friend... Why should I have been the only one hurting?

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]

So you bring some dude over to hurt me on purpose?

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]

Yes.

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]

That's some cold shit. And you wonder you're alone.

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]

At least I'm not a fucking failure.

(off "his" look)

I'm a working producer, Troy. You don't think I know about how you're begging everyone in town for a job. And starting your nightclub? I know for a fact it's bullshit. You lying, pathetic, cliché.

Samantha [**TROY**] looks winded. Paul and Cliff share a look.

SAMANTHA [**TROY**]

I just realized something... you never cancel
a work anything, for anyone. Those producers
canceled on you tonight, didn't they?

(off "her" look)

Yeah. You didn't stay here to help Paul, you
did it for you. What were you doing in the
bathroom, Sam? Taking one of your happy pills?

TROY [**SAMANTHA**]

Fuck you, Troy!