

INT. DREAM SPACE - NIGHT

Amara stands at a distance in front of Jayin. They stare, not breaking gaze, not even for an instant. They take each other in. Not knowing what to say. Then...

JAYIN  
Been awhile...

AMARA  
You know we can't do this.

JAYIN  
I don't see you trying to stop it.

AMARA  
She doesn't know any better.

JAYIN  
She?

AMARA  
You know we're not going to remember any of this, right?

JAYIN  
We can.

AMARA  
We won't. ...They're going to die.

JAYIN  
Don't have to.

AMARA  
This is your fault... I'm going to stop it.

JAYIN  
Always so stubborn.

AMARA  
(fake smile)  
That's why you love me.

JAYIN  
(fake smile back)  
Of course it is...  
(after a moment)  
Well, since we're here. Sit. Let's have coffee, hmm?

The world around the two morphs from blackness into AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY DINER-

AMARA JAYIN (CONT'D)  
Come on... Sit...

The diner is fully created -

INT. FANTASY - DINER - DAY

Jayin sits at a booth. Amara remains standing.

JAYIN  
We can spare a few minutes.

AMARA  
This is stupid and irresponsible.

JAYIN  
When has that ever stopped us?

Jayin motions his head for her to sit. He grabs a cup of coffee on the table in front of him and drinks.

Amara reluctantly sits across from Jayin. They still don't break gaze. They take each other in. Jayin slowly leans across the table and touches her hand. She closes her eyes, a bit in ecstasy. She then yanks her hand away.

AMARA  
What are you trying to do?

JAYIN  
Let them find us.

AMARA  
...You know what, fuck you alright?

AMARA (CONT'D) JAYIN  
No, fuck you! So fucking stupid-! ...What, Amara-!?

AMARA (CONT'D)  
God damn it, Jayin! I can't even look at you, it just makes me so...fucking angry!!

Angry and sad, she bangs her hands on the table.

JAYIN (O.S.)  
Fine!-

The shot cuts back to Jayin. His body now looks completely different, but he's wearing the same clothes.

JAYIN (CONT'D)  
 Fine. Is this better? Huh, is it?

AMARA  
 ...yes...

JAYIN  
 Good. God damn, you know how to  
 throw a temper tantrum.

AMARA	JAYIN (CONT'D)
Oh, don't you talk about tantrums—	(after a moment) You always were a <u>child</u> .

AMARA (CONT'D)  
 (smacks table; stands)  
 You fucking—!

JAYIN  
 Okay, sorry! Sorry! Sit! It's just  
sexy when you're angry! ...I wanted  
 to see it for old times sake...

She suddenly leaps forward, grabbing him. Jayin laughs—

JAYIN (CONT'D)  
 Amara! Okay, okay! I'm fucking  
 sorry! I'm sorry!

She's not amused. She backs down, pushing him: letting go.

AMARA  
 You're such an asshole! I swear. I  
 don't know why I ever stuck with  
 you. No one else makes me want to  
 break someone's fucking face in...

JAYIN  
 That's why you love me.

Jayin fake smiles. Amara looks away.

JAYIN (CONT'D)  
 ...We haven't had a proper  
 conversation in forever and this is  
 what we do? We fight? That's not  
 like us...

AMARA  
 Yeah, well...

Jayin looks her over. She tries to resist his charm—

JAYIN  
That was good though, huh?  
Going at it again... In the  
throes of passion. The heat  
of it... The magic of it...

AMARA (CONT'D)  
(looking at him)  
No...  
(blushing)  
Stopp... Stopp!!!

JAYIN (CONT'D)  
Fine, fine. I gather then you don't  
want to go another round?

AMARA  
What are we doing here? ...We done?  
Wipe that shit-eating grin off your  
face.

JAYIN  
No. We're not done. We have  
unfinished business.

AMARA  
It's finished. It's done. We're  
done. Let's just stop...