

DAYTONA SCENE 1

Daytona chats with Hunk.

DAYTONA
I feel guilty.

HUNK
Why?

DAYTONA
I don't know. I mean, I guess it's hard to put into words.

HUNK
Whatever.

DAYTONA
Okay fine I'll tell you.
Basically, and this is stupid, I know, but when I was driving over here... I hit a kid. And I know, you're gonna say it's not a big deal and I shouldn't feel bad and what was he doing on the sidewalk in the middle of the afternoon anyway? And plus it's not like I killed him. As far as I know. I mean I got the hell out of there obviously. But don't worry, I left a note. Okay I didn't leave a note but I doubt he could read anyway, I mean he got hit by a car how smart could he be? I think the most important thing to remember -- is that if anyone calls, like from insurance or whatever, you haven't seen me okay?

DAYTONA SCENE 2

Daytona lounges, waiting for Hunk to return. She hears the door open.

DAYTONA
What took you so long?

RICKER
Things got messy.

DAYTONA
Oh my God! Ricker! What are you doing here?

RICKER

I should ask you that
same question.

DAYTONA

I can do what I want. We're not
together anymore.

(calling for help)

Hunk? Hunk?

RICKER

He's indisposed.

DAYTONA

What do you mean? What did you
do him?

Ricker flexes his hand. His veins have turned jet black.

DAYTONA

What's wrong with your hand?

RICKER

You'll see.

DAYTONA

Wait, listen, wait. Let's talk, we
can talk about this. Just stay
over there, okay? Please. We can
work this out.