

31 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The clock now reads 7:47 PM.

Camera slow pans away from the clock, past the now-opened six-pack on the nightstand, over to the bed while Todd talks. She grabs a CIGARETTE out of the BOX that is also now sitting on the nightstand.

Vivianne sits at the head of the bed, Todd is laying, oppositely, on his back. Vivianne lights the cigarette with her ZIPPO LIGHTER, and takes a puff.

TODD
(rambling)
EXPLAINS THE ENDING OF TAXI DRIVER

Vivianne sighs.

VIVIANNE
I'm bored. Tell me about *yourself*.

She passes the cigarette to Todd. Todd's thoughts are put to a halt.

TODD
Uh. What do you want to know?

He examines it, almost hesitant.

VIVIANNE
I dunno!

She gestures to the room.

VIVIANNE
What brought you to town?

Todd sighs. He finally takes a drag of the cigarette.

TODD
(coughing)
My mom passed, and I'm here to see my brother. Uh, he's a student here.

VIVIANNE
(scream whispering)
Ahhhh, "Dickie, Dickie, Dickie"!

(CONTINUED)

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TODD
(laughing)
Yeah.

Todd passes the cigarette back to Vivianne. She takes a drag.

VIVIANNE
(more serious)
I am sorry to hear that though. How
are you holding up?

Vivianne sits up to ash the cigarette. Then she shifts onto her side, facing Todd. Todd does not move from his back.

TODD
I mean, it wasn't a surprise. I'm just
here for Dickie. I'm more worried
about him.

VIVIANNE
He seemed alright at the party- just
from what I saw. But he's lucky he's
got you and George.

Vivianne passes the cigarette back to Todd again.

TODD
You know George?

VIVIANNE
Oh, he's just wherever Dickie is.
They're practically attached at the
hip.

TODD
As always.

He takes another drag.

Vivianne leans in closer. She looks like she's about to say something but decides not to.

Todd is still staring at the ceiling. He doesn't notice this. He passes the cigarette to her without looking. She takes a drag instead of saying what she was thinking.

She changes the subject.

VIVIANNE
What do you do? What's your thing?

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She rolls over to ash the cigarette. She stays facing the nightstand.

TODD

I don't really know. I take care of my mom- well, I did. Other than that not much really.

VIVIANNE

What do you *like* to do? What do you want to do?

She takes a final drag, and then puts it out on the ashtray.

TODD

I actually wanted to be a mechanic for the longest time.

She rolls back over onto her other side.

VIVIANNE

And... why aren't you? You got that clock to work in like five minutes.

TODD

We just never could afford a car.

VIVIANNE

You could still learn! There's time, I mean you could just apply to a trade school.

She lays back down on her back, and looks up at the ceiling too.

TODD

I don't know. I kind of have a lot to take care of. Maybe someday.

VIVIANNE

Well Dickie fucked off to college, to... I dunno- party with George every night?

Todd shrugs, and nods slightly.

TODD

Dickie's always been bright. George's family has money. They'd always planned on going to school.

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VIVIANNE

I just think it's only fair that you
get to do what you want now right?

Todd thinks for a second.

TODD

I guess so.

VIVIANNE

Just think on it. But not too hard.