

1

EXT. STREET- NIGHT

1

A woman in her 30's JUSTINE, is standing on a dark street. Her face is lit by a street lamp that keeps fuzzing in and out. The street is completely deserted. We see that she is looking up at one of the windows of an apartment.

A woman PIA, is standing naked in front of the window. She lingers for a few moments and then presses her body against the glass. Someone else walks up behind her and Justine watches a pair of hands pull her hips back. She sees only fingers and a face -- presumably male -- as he is obscured from view by her body. Pia's body begins moving in a way to suggest that they are fucking.

Justine continues to watch Pia, whose expression has remained the same as she's pressed even harder against the window by the man.

An older man is suddenly standing next to Justine, he has a fold up chair, he unfolds it then sit's down. Another man trickles into view, he is also looking up at the window. Followed by another man and then another..etc

Justine stops watching, and walks away. She walks for a few blocks then turns a corner. We see a neon lit sign of a bar that reads SAME OLD.

2

INT. SAME OLD BAR- NIGHT

2

The bar is a very small and dimly lit, a few people can be seen drinking and smoking by themselves. Justine, finds a spot alone at the bar.

The bartender ROXANNE turns to Justine

ROXANNE: Can I get you something?

JUSTINE: A beer, please.

Justine looks around and notices that there are a bunch large snakes in the bar. She looks down and see's one slithering across her feet.

Roxanne comes back with Justine's beer and puts it down.

JUSTINE: Thank you.

Roxanne see's that Justine looks a little uneasy.

ROXANNE: Don't worry about the snakes. The owner bought them to eat the mice, but now that the mice

(MORE)

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are gone, they just eat each other.

JUSTINE: Oh.

ROXANNE: Are you here alone?

JUSTINE: Yes.

ROXANNE: Give me your hand.

Roxanne takes Justine's hand and gives it a quick look before looking back at Justine.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

But you weren't always alone.

JUSTINE: No.

ROXANNE: But you were expecting it.

JUSTINE: I knew after our first date. She kept drinking from my water glass, our waiter dropped my knife two times, a fly landed on my shoulder while I was eating.

ROXANNE: And you loved her, even though you knew what would happen.

JUSTINE: Yes. I cried every time I was with her, because I knew it was going to end. I think she hated me because of it. And then she left.

ROXANNE: And now you can't move on, and you keep waiting for someone to tell you what to do.

JUSTINE: Yes.

ROXANE:

And you'd do anything, wouldn't you?