

BLACK SWAN

Lily tentatively approaches with the PRACTICE TUTU.

LILY

Hey...

Nina snatches it, avoiding eye contact. She puts it on.

LILY (CONT'D)

He wanted to go through the  
spacing. Asked me to step in.

Nina starts stretching.

NINA

(loaded)

I overslept.

LILY

Oops... Least you had a  
good time, right?

Nina doesn't answer.

LILY (CONT'D)

Hello?

NINA

You put something in my drink.

LILY

(obviously)

Yeah...

NINA

And took off this morning.

LILY

This morning?

NINA

Yeah, you slept over.

LILY

Uh, no. Unless your name's Tom  
and you have a dick.

NINA

But we...

Nina stops herself.

LILY

We what, Nina?

Lily can read something on her face.

LILY (CONT'D)

What, you have some kind of  
Lezzy wet dream?

Nina glances at the dancers, nervous they've heard.

NINA

You're lying.

LILY

(tickled)

Oh my god, you totally  
Fantasized about me.

NINA

Stop.

LILY

Was I good?

NINA

(barks)

Shut up!

Other dancers look over. Nina resumes stretching. Lily just walks away.