

Palm Springs

written by

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NYLES

Think of it like this: everything in this void, the space where the candy bar once was but is now in my stomach, is the past, and everything that's remaining is the future, encased in chocolate. I have no interest in this emptiness, you know? The who, what, why of your past. You got here. That's all that matters.

SARAH

But if you really want to know someone deeper, it does matter. It does. You have to know the whole package.

NYLES

I disagree. This, the next bite. That's all that matters.

SARAH

I was married for two years. I knew it wasn't going to work. I knew it wasn't going to work out the moment that I said yes. I knew it wasn't going to work out when I moved to Austin for him. I knew it wasn't going to work out when I walked down the aisle, but I went through with it, and it didn't work out. Now, ignoring all that would make me destined to repeat it. What about you? Are you going to tell me anything about...?

NYLES

There's nothing.

SARAH

What about your life before you got stuck in here? What was your job?

NYLES

I honestly can't remember.

SARAH

Oh my God, that's bullshit, Nyles.

NYLES

No, I'm serious. It's been such a long time. These are fantastic mushrooms.

SARAH

Yeah. Too bad we're doing them in such a shithole, though. I am not a fan of this magical desert.

NYLES

Well, then I just feel sorry for you.

SARAH

Yeah?

NYLES

Oh wow. Well, if you feel sorry for me then that must mean that you care about me, Nyles.

NYLES (CONT'D)

No.

SARAH

What?

NYLES

No, when I say that I feel sorry it's like...it's the same way that I would say that I feel sorry that, you know, I finished one beer, and now I have to open a new one. Now I'm not sorry anymore. It's just a fleeting feeling.

SARAH

Right.

NYLES

It drifts away like just like they all do.

SARAH

What do you mean it just drifts away like they all do? Like what has drifted away?

NYLES

Everything. Anyway, cheers.

SARAH

To pretending not to care.

NYLES

I like that.

SARAH
I know you do.

NYLES
To pretending...that's new.

SARAH
My God.

NYLES
Do you see them too?

SARAH
Are they real?

NYLES
Who cares?