

Ellie lifts her hands to her mouth. She's holding a small marijuana pipe and a lighter. She takes a hit, blowing it in Charlie's direction. She thinks for a moment, looking around.

36 INT. - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

36

Ellie makes her way down the hallway, still holding the pipe and lighter. She glances inside Charlie's bedroom, sees the stained mattress. She recoils.

She looks at the closed door to the second bedroom. She goes to it, opening it. For the first time, we get a good look at the room. The bedroom, in stark contrast to the rest of the apartment, is perfectly organized and well-kept. There is no trash, nothing is stained. The bed is made, framed pictures of Charlie and Alan on the dresser are perfectly arranged. But everything looks like it's been untouched for several years, giving everything a muted quality, like the resin that browns pigments on medieval paintings.

She looks inside at the clean and orderly room, curious and a little shocked. She sees the photos of Alan and Charlie on the dresser. She looks at the bed. For a brief moment, we see a hint of compassion on her face.

---

Start Just then--a knock at the front door. Ellie freezes, not knowing what to do.

Another knock. Ellie returns to the living room.

37 INT. - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

37

Ellie frantically puts the pot pipe and lighter into Charlie's hand. He remains asleep.

ELLIE

Yeah?!

THOMAS

(calling out)

I, uh... Hello?

Ellie pauses, recognizing the voice. She grabs the pot pipe and lighter.

She moves to the door, unlocking it and swinging it open. Thomas stands in the doorway.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Oh, hi.

Thomas sees the pipe in Ellie's hand.

THOMAS (CONT'D)  
Are you--?

ELLIE  
Come inside.

Thomas cautiously makes his way inside, Ellie shuts the door behind him without locking it. Thomas sees Charlie.

THOMAS  
Is he--?

Thomas goes to Charlie, looking at him.

THOMAS (CONT'D)  
Is he okay?

ELLIE  
I don't know. I ground up some Ambien and put it in his sandwich.

THOMAS  
Wait, what?

ELLIE  
I only gave him a couple, he's fine. I can take like three at a time.

Ellie moves to the couch, sits down.

THOMAS  
You have--? Where did you get Ambien?

ELLIE  
I had sex with a pharmacist.

Thomas stares at her.

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
Just kidding, gross. My mom pops them like Tic Tacs.

THOMAS  
I don't know if he should be taking...

Ellie takes a hit from the pipe. Thomas watches her.

ELLIE  
(exhaling)  
Does this make you nervous?

Thomas looks away.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

It's just pot. It's not like I'm smoking meth or anything.

THOMAS

I know--. I know what pot is.

ELLIE

You only think you know what pot is because your parents told you a bunch of lies about it.

THOMAS

Don't--. I know what drugs are, I've smoked pot before.

ELLIE

Oo, I'm so impressed.

THOMAS

I'm not trying to impress you--

ELLIE

You have *not* smoked pot.

THOMAS

Yes, I have, it was... Kind of a problem.

ELLIE

That is the stupidest fucking thing I've ever heard in my entire life.

THOMAS

I was smoking every day. I had a problem.

ELLIE

You were a stoner. You had a hobby.

Ellie takes another hit, blowing it at Thomas. Thomas gets up, moving to the door.

THOMAS

Okay, look just tell him I was here and I'll--

ELLIE

If you leave I'll feed him the rest of the pills I have in the bottle.

Thomas stops, turns to Ellie.

THOMAS

What?

Ellie grabs her backpack, reaches inside, pulls out a bottle of prescription pills. She examines the bottle.

ELLIE

There's like twenty or thirty more, I'll crush them up and put them in some water and pour it down his throat.

Thomas goes to Ellie.

THOMAS

You wouldn't actually do that, would you?

ELLIE

Sit down.

Thomas looks at her for a moment, then sits down, maintaining his distance.

Ellie looks at him, Thomas looks away.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Why do you keep coming back here?

THOMAS

He needs help. He needs God in his life right now.

ELLIE

That's a stupid reason. Do you think he wants to have sex with you? That's so gross, oh my God, take a hit.

Ellie extends the pipe to Thomas.

THOMAS

I don't want--!

ELLIE

If you don't take a hit I'm gonna call the police and tell them you tried to rape me. Take a hit.

~~Thomas stares at her, incredulous.~~

~~THOMAS~~

~~I don't understand you at all.~~

~~ELLIE~~  
~~Oh my God.~~

~~They stare at each other for a moment. Finally, Thomas  
relents and takes the pipe.~~

~~THOMAS~~  
~~Is there a carb on this?~~

~~ELLIE~~  
~~Oh, I'm so impressed.~~

~~THOMAS~~  
~~I wasn't trying to~~

~~ELLIE~~  
~~There isn't a carb.~~

Thomas pauses, then tentatively lights the pipe and takes a hit. Before he's done inhaling, Ellie takes out her phone and takes a picture of him.

Thomas coughs violently, almost drops the pipe.

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
Calm down.

THOMAS  
What are you gonna do with that picture?!

ELLIE  
I'm gonna masturbate to it. Is that what you want me to say? You're a pervert, take another hit.

Thomas stares at her. Pause. Ellie sighs, buries her face in her hands.

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
Look, I'm just fucking with you, alright? I'm not gonna kill anyone, I'm not gonna tell anyone you raped me.

Pause.

THOMAS  
You're not going to give him more Ambien?

Ellie shakes her head.

THOMAS (CONT'D)  
Why do you keep coming back here?

ELLIE  
I don't know.

THOMAS  
Seriously, if you hate him so much--

ELLIE  
I'm done answering questions now.

Pause. Thomas looks at the pipe in his hand for a moment.

THOMAS  
Can I take a hit?

ELLIE  
It goes against your religion and  
that makes you a hypocrite. Go  
ahead.

Thomas considers for a moment, then takes another hit--a larger one than before. He exhales.

~~Ellie takes another photo of him with her phone.~~

~~THOMAS  
I really wish you wouldn't do that~~

ELLIE  
~~Yeah I heard you the first time.~~ Do  
you find me attractive?

Pause. Thomas looks at her, caught off guard.

THOMAS  
I--

ELLIE  
Because I'm not attracted to you at  
all, just to let you know. I'm not  
trying to be mean or anything, I  
just don't think you're good  
looking. Or interesting. Or  
intelligent.

Pause. Ellie looks at Thomas, who is a little hurt. She rolls her eyes, gets up, goes into the kitchen, looking for food.

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
Oh my God grow up, maybe someone  
else finds you attractive. Maybe my  
dad finds you attractive.

THOMAS

I really wish you wouldn't--

ELLIE

It's so easy to make you  
uncomfortable, it's a little sad.  
You can cash that out.

Pause. Thomas takes another large hit. He's pretty high by this point. Ellie finds a bag of potato chips, comes back into the living room. She eats the chips as she talks.

THOMAS

If my parents knew that I was  
getting high, that I was getting  
high while I was out witnessing for  
the church--

ELLIE

You're not from New Life.

Pause.

THOMAS

What?

Pause. Ellie continues to eat potato chips, moves back to the couch and sits next to Thomas.

ELLIE

There's a kid a grade below me who  
goes there. He said they stopped  
doing door-to-door stuff last year  
when a lady was out preaching or  
whatever and a guy answered his  
door with no clothes on.

Pause. Thomas stares at Ellie for a second, then starts to stand up.

THOMAS

I need to go.

Thomas gathers his things, shaky on his feet. He goes to the door.

ELLIE

Who are you, really?

Thomas heads to the door, Ellie jumps up from the couch, getting between Thomas and the door.