INT. HOTEL ROOM- LATE AT NIGHT

Brooke and Lance sit on separate beds on the interior of a bougie/trendy LA hotel.

While they were once a couple, they have been broken up for some time. Both of their careers have taken off fairly recently, and they've found an odd bit of slow, familiar respite from their hectic day to day.

A few wine bottles lie about the room, Brooke holds a lit joint.

LANCE

Yo. Know what's pretty cool to think about?

BROOKE

What?

LANCE

This is one of the best days of your life, and you're still in. Like you're still in it. Like you're IN one of the best days of your life EVER...right...now.

(wooooah!)

BROOKE

That is such a parody of something you say when you're high.

LANCE

I'm serious B, it's cool!

BROOKE

Yeah. Yeah, no I mean, it is cool. (beat)

And you're always gonna remember tomorrow. You designed a *full* fashion line. I always knew you could do that.

There is a long, tender but also maybe awkward moment. Lance looks proud but also like he wants to say something.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

What?

LANCE

(playfully)

No fuckin' way dude.

BROOKE

What are you talking about?

LANCE

There's no way in hell you ever thought I'd have my own fashion line.

BROOKE

...You're right.

LANCE

Thank you.

BROOKE

I absolutely did not believe in you. But I mean, in my defense I didn't exactly believe in me either. Plus, when we were together, the best idea you had was Edible Shoes. And now look at you! (points)

That's a full rack of clothes that you fully made.

LANCE

Thanks B. And just so you know, one of those 'fits is edible.

Brooke looks.

BROOKE

Is it the one with flies on it?

LANCE

....yeah.

END SCENE ONE

INT. THE SAME, SOME TIME LATER

Brooke and Lance are a little more drunk and a little more high and a little more happy. Lance stares up at the ceiling.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Look at this crown molding. I gotta get me some of this crown molding.

BROOKE

Can you believe we get to stay in places like this now? Oh my god. Can you remember that shithole we stayed in for Victor's wedding?

LANCE

Oh my god, <u>fuck</u>that place, I hated that place.

BROOKE

You got so mad at those people!

LANCE

Well yeah, they were yellin at us telling us we were being too loud but it's just because the beds were old.

BROOKE

I just remember they said that if we got one more noise complaint that they were gonna kick us out and then it took you a full hour to cum.

LANCE

Can't cum if I can't move.

They giggle. Then stop. Then stare at each other. Unmistakably...something?

They both look away. Then back to each other. And then FEVERISHLY start taking off their clothes--