

I.

PETER

I'm impressed, Bordeaux, 20 years old. Ouch. Why would you say that to me? I don't discriminate when it comes to age. Doesn't mean I wouldn't. Come on. Where is this coming from? So we're having that conversation. You want me to say those three magical words...one of which starts with an "L"...Ok. I'll say 'em. Christina Gallager...Lick my balls. Hey, I love, I love your Christina. Now will you lick my balls.

GIRL

Oh, it seemed about right for you. I'm almost 30. That's practically ancient in your book. Really? When was the last time you hired a 40 year old staffer? Well, as long as she's good in the sack. It's true, isn't it? You're not just going to toss me aside for some slut straight out of Vassar. It's been six months. It's not a little office fling anymore. Oh, my...you bastard. I love you.

II.

WOLFGANG

It was...my fault. I wanted to prove something. I wanted to change something that can't be changed. The past. Detention. Where are you now? Makes sense, Félix loved movies. We cut school to watch films all the time. I don't know why he liked me. I was the kid that everyone hated. He's my brother. And not by something as

accidental as blood...by something much stronger.
By choice.

KALA

My God! What happened to him? What? You've known him a long time. How did you meet? At the movie theater with my family. He would do anything for you. What?