

Audrey exits the building, phone in hand. Focused. Moving fast.

A figure steps into her path.

AVA

Audrey---

Audrey stops short.

AUDREY

What do you want?

Ava steps closer. Too close.

AVA

You need to listen to me.

AUDREY

I don't have time---

Ava GRABS her arm.

AVA

He's lying to you!

Audrey recoils.

AUDREY

Let go of me!

Ava's grip tightens. Her voice rises.

AVA

He does this. He studies you. He waits. Then he takes everything.

AUDREY

Bitch, if you don't get your dirty little hands off of me!

Ava's eyes are wild now. She let's go.. Desperate.

AVA

You think you're different? I thought I was different too!

Ask him about me! Ask him what he did!

CONTINUED:

Audrey stares---shaken, She starts walking quickly to her car
humiliated.

AVA

(screaming)

He isn't who you think he is!

She get's in her car.

Audrey drives off.