

Give and Take

By

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INT. WHITE ROOM - DAY

Totally white. No corners or breaks in the monotony. Bookshelf nearby with single book.

THEO
I've been here before.

HOLLY
No, you certainly haven't.

THEO
I think I'd know where I've been and haven't, thanks.

HOLLY
Well where are we?

THEO
I don't know.

HOLLY
But you've been here before?

THEO
Yes.

HOLLY
Yet you don't know where here is.

THEO
Yes.

HOLLY
That's absurd.

THEO
Actually, it's quite common.

HOLLY
I always carry a map.

Holly pulls a blank piece of notebook paper from her pocket.

THEO
And I always carry a pencil.

He pats his pockets. No pencil.

HOLLY
What did you do with my map?

(CONTINUED)

THEO
Why did you take my pencil?

They look at each other.

HOLLY
I'm horny.

THEO
I'm not.

Holly kisses Theo passionately.

HOLLY
No good.

THEO
Where's my pencil?

HOLLY
Not there.

Theo examines the bookshelf. The book is a leather-bound journal. It is blank.

THEO
What's this, then?

HOLLY
An atlas.

THEO
What?

HOLLY
You know, someone who gets around
as much as you claim to should
recognize an atlas.

THEO
Look, do you have my pencil or not?

HOLLY
Maybe. Maybe we can trade.

Theo holds out the atlas. Holly empties her pockets; a knife, a small nub of a pencil, and a broken cell phone fall out.

HOLLY (cont'd)
Take your pick.

Theo immediately goes for the knife, as though it were the pencil.

THEO
See? I knew you had it.

HOLLY
I'm still horny.

THEO
Still not.

HOLLY
Do you want this?

THEO
Not anymore.

He starts carving a hole into the wall.

HOLLY
What are you doing?

THEO
Drawing.

HOLLY
What?

THEO
Escape plans.

HOLLY
Oh. Good.

Beat.

THEO
Isn't there somebody you could
call?

Holly picks up the broken phone.

HOLLY
What's your number?

THEO
Are you kidding? Those things give
you brain cancer.

Theo has an arm-sized hole in the wall.

THEO (cont'd)
I can see my house from here.

He carves a human-sized hole outline, and then kicks it out.

(CONTINUED)

HOLLY
Do you want the atlas?

THEO
Yes.

They trade back. Theo steps through the hole.

THEO (cont'd)
See you.

HOLLY
Bye.

She admires the knife.

HOLLY (cont'd)
Sucker.

She sits and begins sharpening the pencil with the knife,
and then begins to draw on the blank piece of paper.

END