

# SCRIPT VIII

INT. KARMYN'S APT - MOMENT'S LATER

Karmyn makes blueberry pancakes and sausage while Damon admires her body.

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Damon sets the table as Karmyn brings the food over to it. They eat and discuss what has happened to them in the last twenty-four hours.

KARMYN SUTRA

So you were going to break up with the bitch, I mean Boobie today? Why's that?

DAMON

She was too damn whiny, and she couldn't cook, and I found someone else to spark my interest.

Karmyn looks up at this comment. Damon winks at her. She smiles mischievously.

KARMYN SUTRA

Oh really? So tell me more about yourself, what do you do for a living?

DAMON

I'm a mechanical engineer. I make gadgets for a living.

KARMYN SUTRA

Interesting, very interesting.

DAMON

So...should I nudge you or cuff you in the morning?

KARMYN SUTRA

Nudge me; I do the cuffing around here.

Damon laughs.

DAMON

We'll see about that.

Karmyn ignores this comment and starts to clear the table. Damon helps.

KARMYN SUTRA

I'll wash, you dry.

As she washes and dries the dishes Karmyn gets a gleam in her eye, after a few minutes, while spraying a plate she turns the sprayer towards and unaware Damon and sprays him.

KARMYN SUTRA

Oh, I'm so sorry. Let me help you out of those wet clothes.

Damon splashes Karmyn back.

DAMON

After you.

FADE TO BLACK.