

SCENE 2 - INT. STARBUCKS

SFX ERICA WALKING UP.

ERICA:                      Baxter.

BAXTER:                  Erica! Oh my god!

SFX CHAIR SCRAPE

BAXTER (CONT'D):      You look amazing!

SFX HUG

BAXTER (CONT'D):      God, I have so many questions.

ERICA:                      Start with the big one.

BAXTER:                  Okay. Oh, can I get you something?

ERICA:                      That's the big one?

BAXTER:                  You really haven't changed.

ERICA:                      Some things are different.

BAXTER:                  I was going to say.

ERICA: How's it look?

BAXTER: Good. Red hair suits you. Did you want a coffee?

ERICA: Is it really coffee?

BAXTER: (laugh) God no, it's Starbucks.

ERICA: Wait. No. Seriously?

BAXTER: When was the last time you were in a Starbucks?

ERICA: I don't... I don't remember anything from the last ten years.

BAXTER: Jesus, Erica, what happened to you?

ERICA: There it is. The big one. (PAUSE) I don't know. I woke up in the hospital... the police said they found me in a burning warehouse on the West Side, no sign of how I got there. I was in a coma for a week... but I'm healthy, no signs of muscle atrophy or brain damage. Hell, if I want to be honest, I'm in the best shape of my life.

BAXTER: You do look really good.

ERICA: I'd love to take credit for it. I just have no idea what I did to make it happen.

BAXTER: We all thought you were dead.

ERICA: What happened after I disappeared?

SFX BAXTER SIPPING COFFEE

BAXTER: What's the last thing you remember?

ERICA: God, I don't know. It's not really like I closed my eyes and opened them ten years later. I mean... I remember it about as well as you do.

BAXTER: How do you mean?

ERICA: Well, I remember that I had a birthday. I just don't remember what we did, who was invited, what I was given. Just because I don't remember anything after doesn't mean my last memories are any fresher than yours. I just... don't remember anything after September. At all.