

14 INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS *

She walks around the house looking for her mother until she finds Bev asleep in front of a large flat screen TV, the cheesy soap opera watching her instead. Nona takes a seat next to Bev and takes control of the remote, flipping channels with great boredom. Nona eventually settles on a vintage family sitcom, snuggling against Bev and resumes her snack. After some time, Nona drifts off to sleep. *

CUT TO: *

15 INT. HOUSE - LATER *

Unbeknownst to Nona, Dr. Anthony has replaced Bev on the couch and watches Nona sleep with voracious creepiness. Nona STIRS, smiling and shifting on the sofa until she eventually wakes up moments later to loud crunching sounds. *

NONA'S POV *

Nona's eyes open and the first thing she sees is Dr. Anthony eating an apple and staring at her, scowling. *

BACK TO SCENE *

16 INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS *

Upon seeing Dr. Anthony's unnerving expression, Nona sits up on the couch. They stare in silence for a few seconds before Nona notices Bev is not in the room. *

NONA
Where's my mother? *

DR. ANTHONY
At the hospital visiting with Rachel. She didn't want to wake you. *

He bites another piece of apple, never taking his eyes off Nona. Nona shrinks back into the couch, clutching a throw pillow for comfort. Dr. Anthony CRUNCHES with disdain. Nona asks a question. *

NONA
How is Rachel? *

DR. ANTHONY
(sighs)
She slipped into a coma this afternoon. *

(MORE) *

DR. ANTHONY (CONT'D)

My team is monitoring her
condition, but so far, it's not
looking good.

(pauses)

But you are.

Dr. Anthony gently moves Nona's bangs from her face. Nona
GASPS at the creepy doctor's comment.

NONA

(nervous)

Please don't...

DR. ANTHONY

(irritated)

Please don't what?

He waits a moment before putting the apple on the table.
Scooting closer to Nona, he wraps his arm around the back of
the sofa and leans in CLOSE to her ear.

DR. ANTHONY (CONT'D)

You know, Nona, it seems like
you're not very appreciative for
all I do for you... and your mother
and sister.

NONA

What do you mean?

DR. ANTHONY

Oh, I think you know what I mean.
I've given you everything your poor
excuse for a father couldn't.
You now live in a nice house, you
have your own room for once, pretty
clothes, a computer. I try to be
nice to you, but what more do you
want? What about my needs?

NONA

What about them?

Dr. Anthony CHUCKLES at her statement and slides closer. He
reaches for her hand but she yanks it away. He takes it
anyway, holding it firmly against his upper thigh. Nona
freezes in fear.

DR. ANTHONY

Don't be afraid of me, Nona. I will
never hurt you. I want to be nice,
especially to you. Don't you want
to be nice to me?

Nona NODS, but the frown on her face says otherwise. Dr. Anthony SMILES, massaging Nona's little hand in his. Nona gulps, bracing herself for the worse. Dr. Anthony slides his arm around Nona's shoulders; he sniffs her neck, then her hair. A single tear falls from Nona's face. *

As Dr. Anthony continues to nuzzle and fondle Nona, his cellphone RINGS, startling them both. He checks the phone and sees it's Bev calling. CLOSE-UP OF CELL PHONE SCREEN with Bev's name and number. He backs off of Nona and SIGHS. *

DR. ANTHONY (CONT'D) *
(dryly) *
Oh, look. It's your mother. How *
convenient. *

Dr. Anthony takes the call. *

DR. ANTHONY (CONT'D) *
Hey, honey. How are you? *
(pause) *
Yeah, I left early to see if Nona *
wanted to grab some dinner, but if *
you're ready to leave, I'm sure we *
can come get you first. *

As he talks on the phone, Nona gathers her bookbag and RUNS toward her room. *

CUT TO: *

17 INT. NONA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS *

Nona runs in her room and retrieves the tablet from underneath her pillow. She goes to the website and tries to IM chat with LR, but there is no response from the billionaire. She closes the tablet slightly and pouts, wiping her tear-stained face. *

NONA *
(softly) *
Dammit! *

Nona sobs a bit more before a dainty ping resonates from the tablet. Pausing, Nona looks over her shoulder, opens it, and sees an instant message from the mysterious silhouetted avatar bearing the name "LR".

CUT TO:

TABLET SCREEN

On the desktop screen, there is a small window asking a one sentence question: