

FADE IN:

EXT. BUS STOP BENCH -- AFTERNOON

Marco and D. Poe sit on a bench, as if waiting for a bus, on an isolated street with no other people around. Marco -- a dark-haired and somber looking young man -- is wearing a graduation cap and gown. In his hand is a mylar balloon that reads "Congratulations". D. Poe -- a beautiful latin-looking woman -- is wearing a long white evening gown, with angel wings affixed to her back. Both are looking straight ahead.

After a moment, D. Poe turns and looks at Marco. Sensing her gaze, he looks at his watch, then shakes his head from side to side. She looks at the crosswalk streetlight in front of them. She stands up and walks to the curb. The walk signal starts blinking.

As the signal turns, D. Poe enters the crosswalk. She sashays, model-like, to the middle of the intersection where she stops, turns 180 degrees, poses for a moment, turns another 180, and then resumes her sashay. She makes it to the other side just as the signal turns red.

EXT. A DIFFERENT BUS STOP BENCH -- MOMENTS LATER

D. Poe takes a seat next to a young blonde woman -- Kat -- wearing jeans and a tank top. Both of her upper arms are covered with tattoos.

D. Poe looks at Kat as if asking for something. The woman checks her watch, then pulls out a crumpled pack of cigarettes from her pocket. D. Poe plucks a cigarette from the pack, and Kat bangs a zippo lighter against her palm.

D. Poe lights her cigarette, crosses her legs, and takes a long drag. They both stare across the street at Marco.

D. POE

He's in love. Look at him.

Both look across the intersection at Marco as he sits rigidly on the bench.

KAT

He's delusional.

D. POE

He's romantic.

KAT

He's a delusional romantic. He's not in love. Not really.

D. POE

You were his muse.

KAT

Is that what he said?

(laughs)

Like I said, he's delusional. I was only doing it for the art.

D. Poe crushes the cigarette on the sole of her high-heeled shoe, stands up, and walks to the curb. She waits for the walk signal to start blinking, then she struts through the intersection -- pausing, posing in the middle -- and finishes her walk just as the light turns red.

EXT. BUS STOP BENCH -- MOMENTS LATER

Again, D. Poe takes a seat next to Marco. She looks at him again. He glances at his watch, then shakes his head back and forth.

D. POE

She thinks you're delusional.

MARCO

She's wrong.

D. POE

It was about the art.

MARCO

It was about love. There is no art without love. Only love. She knows that.

D. POE

You sure?

She stands up, and repeats her parade across the crosswalk, just as before -- waiting for the walk signal to blink, then crossing.

EXT. A DIFFERENT BUS STOP BENCH -- MOMENTS LATER

D. Poe slumps down on the bench next to Kat. She removes one of her high-heeled shoes and starts massaging her foot. Then she turns to look at Kat. Kat returns her gaze.

Kat reaches in her purse and unfolds a stiff piece of paper. She hands it to D. Poe.

KAT

I was completely naked. Standing there, in front of all of these people. And this is what HE saw.

D. Poe studies the drawing.

D. POE

Why are you on a horse?

Kat points to something on the paper.

D. POE (CONT'D)

A unicorn?

KAT

And this.

Kat points to something else on the paper. D. Poe studies it intensely, then looks over and down at Kat's chest.

D. POE

He is delusional.

With this, D. Poe stands up and performs her crosswalk performance, in the same manner as before.

EXT. BUS STOP BENCH -- MOMENTS LATER

She sits next to Marco. Again, she looks at him with questioning eyes. He stares straight ahead.

D. POE

It's been 10 minutes now. Do you have a breath mint?

Marco looks at his watch carefully, then back at D. Poe. He reaches in his pocket underneath the graduation gown and pulls out a tin of mints. He carefully opens it, and presents it formally to her. She takes one and pops it in her mouth.

D. POE (CONT'D)

I saw the picture.

MARCO

(defensively)

It's impressionistic. It's not meant to be literal. When an artist sees something... falls in love with it... that's all he can see. What's really there is just an... artifact. An artifact of the moment.

D. POE

Artifact's don't ride unicorns.

She stands up, and again makes her elegant strut across the street.

EXT. A DIFFERENT BUS STOP BENCH -- MOMENTS LATER

D. Poe takes a seat. She looks at Kat. Kat checks her watch.

D. POE

So, what's next?

KAT

Another town. Someplace where I can find something more... real. This place is like a comic book. There's no dimensions. Just flat land, flat characters, flat life. It can't be like this everywhere.

D. POE

No, I suppose not. But what if it isn't?

KAT

It has to be.

D. POE

But if it isn't?

KAT

Then I'll move along to the next town, and the next. Here, my bus is coming.

Kat looks at her watch, and then pulls out her cigarettes and gives D. Poe a final smoke.

D. Poe takes a long pull on the cigarette, and then drops it to the ground. She parades once again across the street.

EXT. BUS STOP BENCH -- MOMENTS LATER

D. Poe sits next to Marco.

D. POE

She's going.

MARCO

I know. She'll be back.

D. POE

And you?

MARCO

I'll wait. For as long as it takes. I'm done with school now. I have my whole life ahead of me. I'm not in any hurry.

D. POE

I don't think she's coming back.

MARCO

We'll see.

D. POE

What makes you so sure?

MARCO

Because I want it so.

He lets go of the balloon. It drifts from his hand, into the air, and disappears into the blue sky.

Across the street, the bus is stopped. We can no longer see Kat.

On cue, D. Poe stands up and crosses the street theatrically.

EXT. A DIFFERENT BUS STOP BENCH -- MOMENTS LATER

There is just the bus. It obscures the view of the bench. There is a long pause. Then, the bus pulls away and slowly disappears from sight.

Seated on the bench is D. Poe, along with a new girl. A girl dressed in a flowery summer dress. In her lap, situated below her ample bosom, is a backpack. Pictured on the backpack is a unicorn.

D. Poe asks something of the girl. The girl checks her watch, then shakes her head. D. Poe stands up and waits for the light to turn. It does and she enters the intersection.

EXT. CROSSWALK -- MOMENTS LATER

D. Poe saunters to the middle of the intersection. As she does, we see Marco meet her. She poses. They look at one another. Marco moves the tassel from one side of his cap to the other, then smiles for the first time.

D. Poe takes a seat on the bench on one side of the street. On the other, Marco reaches into his pocket and offers a mint to the pretty young girl with the Unicorn backpack.

FADE OUT