

Bailey stands alone in a field or on a hilltop watching the sunset. After a few moments, Blair enters and for a few moments both look at the sunset silently. They don't know each other.

BAILEY

Nice sunset.

BLAIR

Definitely above average.

BAILEY

Whenever I see a sunset like this, it makes me feel all... orange.

BLAIR

Orange.

BAILEY

Like - warm. Like in front of a fireplace.

BLAIR

Huh.

BAILEY

But not just that. It makes me feel like - like also that maybe the world is really a bunch of different worlds, you know? And like they all have different colors and different feelings and that, maybe, for like that second, the world I'm in is one of the best ones. Orange.

BLAIR

Huh.

BAILEY

Why - what do you feel?

BLAIR

You mean...?

BAILEY

What do you feel when you look at the sunset? This sunset. Now.

(CONTINUED)

BLAIR
Nothing,

BAILEY
Nothing?

BLAIR
I don't feel anything.

BAILEY
But... everybody does.

BLAIR
Not everybody. Some people do...
Some people just wish they did.

BAILEY
But - I can't tell if you're
joking.

BLAIR
I wouldn't. I mean I used to. Feel
something. I used to come here all
the time and wait for... wait for
an orange world. And I did feel
good.

BAILEY
But not any more?

BLAIR
Things happen - and sometimes you
get stuck in just one world. A grey
one, or a brown one, or a black
one. And you can wait and wait for
the orange one, but... That's why
I'm here today. I'm still waiting.

BAILEY
It's here! It's all around - right
now. I can feel it.

BLAIR
Yeah, I know you can... I gotta go.

BAILEY
Come back tomorrow,

BLAIR
I don't know.

BAILEY

Come. I'm here every day.

BLAIR

OK Sunshine. Maybe I'll see you
tomorrow. Later.

Blair turns and starts to exit.

BAILEY

Bye. Orange.