

LEO'S LOVE LETTER - Excerpt

INT. LEO'S BEDROOM - DAY

Leo is sitting at his desk. His phone goes off. It's Rachel. Leo takes the call.

LEO
Hey, Rachel.

INT. RACHEL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel is on the phone, laying on her stomach in bed with her feet up.

RACHEL
Leo, did you honestly think that some chicken-scratch letter of yours could make things better between us?

INTERCUT BETWEEN LEO and RACHEL

Leo lets out a deep sigh before responding.

LEO
Yes.

RACHEL
Well, you're right.

LEO
Really?

RACHEL (V.O.)
Your letter was so... I just had absolutely no idea you could write like... Gosh, it was sorta like... How can I describe it? Let's see... Hmmmm... I guess what I'm trying to say is... The letter, it... Ummm...

During the above dialogue, we see that Leo's feet are surrounded by paper balls, the trash can is overflowing with paper balls and that there are paper balls all over the floor. Heaps of paper balls litter every corner and space of Leo's room. The amount of paper balls is surreal. The room is drowning in thousands of paper balls.

RACHEL
Sorry, it's hard coming up with the right words.

LEO
I know what you mean.