

INT. THE ONE HOTEL - MOON'S ROOM - DAY

ACE, a no-sense type of woman who's present and somewhere else at the same time, stares off. The voice of Moon can be heard low in the distance but no audible. She's unresolved.

Sound slowly comes on Moon as each second passes by.

MOON, in his pajamas and pleading a case against the world.

START →

MOON

...so nah. It's all bullshit.

Frustrated with Ace not listening.

MOON (CONT'D)

Forget it.

ACE

No, no. Moon. I'm here. Present.
What cannot be heard is felt.

MOON

Advice is needed; not feelings.

ACE

Received. (Watch your) Tone.

MOON

My bad.

ACE

Forgiven.
(Beat)
(Adjusting her tone)
What I heard, is *not* good.

MOON

It's fifteen seconds for a whole night.
(Beat) (Pleading)
Listen, she invited herself to my room talking bout some muthafucking Baltimore food truck for the poor and shit. She suggested changing clothes. Shit, she asked about coming into the room. And then she just randomly recording me - it was a set up from jump.

ACE

What is her name?

He stops cold: unaware, embarrassed, and filled with shame.

ACE (CONT'D)
Unpack that. That you're more
willing to put your dick in her
than to learn her name.

MOON
Who's side are you on?

ACE
My sister's.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

HOUSEKEEPER (O.C.)
Room checkout time.

MOON
(To Housekeeping)
Give me a few more minutes.
(To Ace)
Has she started talking.

ACE
Talking? No talking. Smiling. Not
even an acknowleg...

(Softly in that housekeeping way)KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCKS.

HOUSEKEEPER (O.C.)
Room checkout time.

BOTH
In a minute!

ACE
Wait, you're checking out? Where
you gonna go?

He shrugs his shoulders in defeat.

ACE (CONT'D)
Oh bien...
(Beat)
...I need to go get Alma something
other than hospital food. I thinks
that's actually killing her more
than cystic fibrosis.
(Beat) (Lovingly)
Everything's going to be okay papi.

His phone sends a notification. He looks; freight.

MOON
Now it's in the ShadeRoom.

He shows her the phone. He's begins to panic. KNOCK. KNOCK.

ACE

Relax. Breathe. Re-center yourself.
It's all going to be fine.

Her phone rings. It's her restaurant manager. She doesn't pick up. Moon continues.

MOON

How do you know? How do you know
everything I've worked for and
built is not about to come crashing
down because of fifteen seconds?

ACE

You're handsome. (Pause) And
because of that, you'll always get
the benefit of doubt.

END →

An uncomfortable sense of not understanding comes over him.
While aware of his privilege, he's not ever heard this.
