

Lights up as ASHLYN and MATT approach
MARLA's loft.

MATT

I've walked by this place, I can't tell ya how many times. And I never knew there was a super-team up there plotting to take over mankind.

ASHLYN

They just have parties.

MATT

That's what they want you to think. But once they trust you, that's when they teach you how to blow up people's brains with your mind.

ASHLYN

There's no blowing up brains.

MATT

But that'd be cool, right? Someone makes you mad and you just...

He squints one eye and stares, and then mimes his
head blowing up.

ASHLYN

You're supposed to be calming my nerves.

MATT

(takes her hand)

Close your eyes. Do it.

She reluctantly closes her eyes. So does he.

MATT

Okay, picture yourself in a big house.

ASHLYN

This isn't going to be some orgy thing is it?

MATT

Maybe. Now shut up. I'm trying to help. You're in a big house. And all your friends are there. And no one brought a date. Except for me, but I make sure not to stand next to her. And I'm in the kitchen making all your favorite food. And your psychic friends comes over, and they have these giant mind power inhibitors that keep them from scanning anyone.

ASHLYN

That must look funny.

MATT

No, all the inhibitors are hidden in these great hats, and they bring you one. It's got feathers and it's really tall. You look great in it. You really do.

So what then? ASHLYN

We, uh, eat all the food and play Yahtzee.
Feel better? MATT
(opens his eyes)

Yeah. ASHLYN

Okay, get up there. And don't have a psychic duel or anything. MATT