

**INT. BEDROOM - EVENING**

PEPPER is a youngish woman just wrapping up a phone call to her therapist.

PEPPER  
--and I think that's why I  
struggle to feel connected with  
people.

She wipes a tear from her eyes.

PEPPER  
Thank you, Heather. Speak to you  
same time next week.

Pepper lets out a deep, satisfied sigh.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Red-eyed and sniffly, but happy, Pepper finds her flatmate HARRY reading a book.

HARRY  
You okay?

PEPPER  
You know, I was skeptical about  
phone counselling but I just had  
my first session and my  
therapist... just wow. I've never  
known anyone to be such a good  
listener.

HARRY  
I'm glad it's working.

PEPPER  
All this stuff poured out of me,  
you know? I just talked and  
talked and talked and talked  
and--

HARRY  
you've just finished?

PEPPER  
Yeah, it was only supposed to be  
a quick one but--

HARRY  
How long were you on the phone  
for?

PEPPER  
Maybe a couple of hours? Do you  
feel like pizza?

(MORE)

PEPPER (CONT'D)

I feel like a little treat and I was thinking-- Oh. Internet's down.

HARRY

Yeah. It's global.

PEPPER

Since when?

Harry's suddenly very interested in his book again.

HARRY

Like five minutes. Tops. Just started, really.

Pepper gives him a quizzical look because he's acting shifty.

HARRY

Really!

FADE OUT.