

EXT. PARK TABLE- DAYTIME

Temi takes out a small box from his backpack. He frantically looks around to make sure no one is watching. He then opens the box and looks inside, using their arm to cover it from onlookers.

Viola enters.

VIOLA

Hey man.

Temi is startled and jumps up. He quickly close the box and place his arms over it.

TEMI

Yea yea hey man.

VIOLA

Whatcha doing there?

Temi shakes his head looking panicked.

TEMI

Nothing man.

Viola tries to take a peak at what Temi is hiding under his arm.

VIOLA

What's that?

TEMI

Nothing!

Viola reaches under Temi's arm to grab the box. A struggle ensues.

TEMI

Stop!

VIOLA

Why?

Viola gets possession of the box.

TEMI  
Don't. Open it.

VIOLA  
And why not.

TEMI  
Because you might... regret it.

Viola rolls her eyes and scoffs.

VIOLA  
I'll take my chances.

Viola opens the box. She see everything in the known universe flash before her eyes. Temi snatches the box from Viola's hands.

TEMI  
Are you happy now?

VIOLA  
No! Why...why didn't you say anything?

TEMI  
Would you have believed me?

VIOLA  
I-I don't know.

Viola slowly turns and begins to walk away, stumbling.

TEMI  
Where are you going?

Viola slowly turns back to face Temi and stares at him with a blank, stern look.

VIOLA  
Isn't it obvious?

Viola slowly turns back around and walks away, still stumbling. Temi shakes his head. He puts the box back in his backpack and leaves.

THE END