

A room littered with rubbish: empty drink cans, packets of crisps scattered around. Ironically, there is a bin that is empty next to OLA (23), who is playing video game with a HEADSET on.

SAM enters Ola's room, standing at the door way.

SAM
Hi man.

OLA
What's up.

OLA's eyes remain glued to the TV, he adjusts his MICROPHONE.

SAM
I had the craziest night, it was just-

OLA
Oh really.

SAM
Yeah...

OLA laughs. He appears DISENGAGED.

SAM
I don't know how to feel to be honest.
I can barely remember what happened.

OLA shudders.

OLA
It's so cold.

SAM
Is it?

No reply. A BEAT.

OLA
(laughs)
Have you checked your pockets?

SAM
For what-

As SAM pats his pocket, his face DROPS.

SAM
Shit.

SAM RUSHES out of frame.