

~~Alright, alright.~~

~~AARON~~

~~AARON gives CJ a clap, lock, handshake. They both happen to snap, then make finger guns at one another in recognition. Cool, playful and sly. AARON then points finger guns to LEXI before saying,~~

~~Teamwork makes the dream work.~~

~~With a grinning smirk he swaggers out the door to the bank in the opposite direction of the street man. CJ and LEXI rest in silence both simply looking off into the distance, a common position for them at the host stand. In their silence a new song transitions in the overhead lounge music ("Here For You" - Kygo)~~

~~LEXI~~

~~(deflated, over it)~~

~~I can't.~~

~~CJ~~

~~I literally can't.~~

~~LEXI~~

~~Dude, what was that?~~

~~CJ~~

~~I ain't got time. I got problems.~~

~~LEXI~~

~~Tell me about it.~~

~~CJ~~

~~(tired, brooding ready to break as he processes)~~

~~I haven't slept at all since yesterday. I get into a drunken argument after work last night with my best friend who then threatens to call the police and kicks me out of her~~

~~(MORE)~~

(cont'd)

apartment after strangling then provoking me to hit her in the middle of what turned into a really fucked up argument about love and dead parents so I smash her shit, grab all my stuff, shove it in my car, drive it up to the Valley at three in the morning to put it all in my storage space because that's the only place I can house my belongings right now but they don't open till seven and I have to be at work in Beverly Hills at 10:30 with no clean clothes, nowhere to shower, or even really anywhere to get dressed properly, I have no idea where to go, I literally can't go back to my friends place, our relationship is over, I'm not moving back to Missouri, I'd rather die, I can't ask my family for help, all I literally have right now is my car and this job and I don't really know what the fuck is reality right now or what I'm going to do with my life in the next 24 hours or where I'm going to sleep, or find a place to, I don't know where to, I just, don't, I don't know what to...

*CJ breaks from processing his night and predicament. LEXI speaks up,*

---

LEXI

~~(light, tough and sweet)~~

~~Hey, Hey,  
Just breath. It's all good. You're cool.  
We're cool. It's cool. You're good!  
You're not gonna move. You're not gonna quit.  
You'll figure it out. That's the CJ I know.  
My dad always says it's never a good time for something bad to happen. And hey, I get it, I've totally been a bad friend. And friends fight. That's OK. But, oh hell no! What she did to your neck! That's not ok! You are not going back there, mmhmm, no! I refuse!  
Listen, I'm gonna work your double for you It'll piss management off but I need the over time and you need rest. You can hang at my place, smoke some weed, walk down to the beach, chill by the ocean, and just...~~

(MORE)