

CRAZY

by Japheth Gordon

Sawyer walks over to where Taylor and friends are standing.

SAWYER

What did you just call me?

Beat...

SAWYER (CONT'D)

No, say it again.

Taylor looks confused - a little worried.

TAYLOR

I'm sorry. I was talking to my friend.

SAWYER

Yeah, well, I heard you. My ears can hear. So don't talk shit about people if you can't whisper!

Sawyer looks serious - dire. After an intense moment...

SAWYER (CONT'D)

C'mon. I'm messing with you. I don't care. What? Did you think I was serious?

TAYLOR

Uh...

SAWYER

What's your name?

TAYLOR

Taylor.

SAWYER

No it isn't.

TAYLOR

Yeah.

SAWYER

Are you fucking lying? I got a cousin named Taylor. Looks nothing like you.

TAYLOR

Yeah, there's a lot of us.

SAWYER
You know her?

TAYLOR
Who?

SAWYER
My cousin Taylor.

TAYLOR
No. I don't think --

SAWYER
'Cause the way you said "a lot of
us" -- like you all know each
other.
(noticing)
Where'd your friend go?

TAYLOR
I'm not sure.

SAWYER
Did she leave 'cause of me? Does
she think I'm crazy?

TAYLOR
No.

SAWYER
Do you?

TAYLOR
No.
(beat)
Are you?

SAWYER
Can I see you hand?

TAYLOR
Why?

SAWYER
Your palm. Let me see it.

Taylor's hand, palm up, in front Sawyer's face.

SAWYER (CONT'D)
(chuckles)
I knew it.