

AN HONEST MEAL

By: J. Gordon

INT. KAT'S DORM - NIGHT

Kat's dorm room is an artists den. Bohemian fabrics line the walls, wood carvings, and unfinished canvases.

Reyna and Kat sit on the couch, each take bites of the little plates on the coffee table.

REYNA

You lied.

KAT

Me? About what?

REYNA

You said you didn't now how to cook.

KAT

Please. This is just something I threw together last minute.

Reyna takes another bite.

REYNA

This...mmm...is not last minute.

KAT

Well I'm glad you like it.

They're quietly smiling.

REYNA

You're mysterious.

KAT

You think so?

REYNA

Everyone's afraid of you. They think you're literally a witch.

KAT

I told Cameron I was a practicing Wicken just to freak him out.

REYNA

Well it worked.

KAT

It didn't freak you out though.

REYNA

It did not.

(beat)

So... what is this?

Kat shrugs, keeps eating, avoiding.

REYNA (CONT'D)

You're obviously not ready to come out, but you invite me over for an intimate dinner, for what? To see how being gay feels for a night?

KAT

No. I... I just don't want a bunch of people talking shit. You know, while I'm figuring things out.

REYNA

Kat, you're gay. It's been figured out for you.

KAT

See? This is what I mean. I'm not allowed to make my own decisions because everyone jumps to their own conclusions. I just...hate all the assumptions.

REYNA

But you're okay with people thinking you're a literal witch?! You do see how offensive that is?

UGLY BEAT - Forks are down. Walls are down.

KAT

I think this was a mistake.

Reyna stands.

REYNA

The fucked up part, is that it's not.

Reyna leaves.