

INT. EDITA'S BEDROOM - DAY

A week later.

Edita sits at her old vanity, preparing her hair and make-up into a professional style. She is dressed smartly as well.

Rebecca knocks on the door.

REBECCA
Mati wants to know if you're ready.

Rebecca is shocked by how adult Edita looks.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
You look great.

Edita looks at her.

Edita turns around.

EDITA
Did you think I was dead?

REBECCA
No.

EDITA
Why not?

Rebecca immediately looks away.

She shrugs.

Edita stares at her. Turns back around.

Rebecca walks over and sits on the bed.

REBECCA
I missed you Edita.

Edita continues doing her hair.

EDITA
I go by Edie now.

Rebecca looks up.

REBECCA
You never wanted to come back?

EDITA
No.

(CONTINUED)

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Rebecca is hurt by this.

REBECCA

I don't get it.

Edita stands. Grabs a metal fingernail file off the counter, turns around and stabs the tip of the file into Rebecca's thigh.

Before Rebecca can scream, Edita covers her mouth and sits down next to her.

EDITA

This hurts. If you make a sound I will break off this dirty piece of synthetic metal into your thigh and you will be lucky to walk without a limp. If you're quiet I will explain something to you.

Rebecca stares into Edita's eyes. She looks into the eyes of someone she does not know.

EDITA (CONT'D)

This is a dangerous position. For us both. I am in a position of power but, then again, so are you.

Edita twists the file. Rebecca does not say a word.

EDITA (CONT'D)

You will soon get used to this pain. What is occupying your thoughts now will subside and the blade will no longer hurt but just be there, another slight annoyance. I, on the other hand, will get tired and will want to take this blade out, go about my day. So what to do?

Edita twists more.

Rebecca is welling up.

EDITA (CONT'D)

We must form a truce, a bond, a friendship, a pact. This life is so filled with fake happiness, drugs and cheap entertainment we have forgotten that ties that really bind are forged in adversity. By blood we are sisters. Now we have a relationship.

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Edita pulls the file out and quickly covers Rebecca's thigh with gauze.

EDITA (CONT'D)

It will be fine.

Edita sits back down and continues to get ready.

Rebecca is frozen.