

INT. THE SINKING STAR - NIGHT

Luna is polishing glasses with a dish cloth. Katelyn takes a seat at the bar.

LUNA  
Get you somethin'?

KATELYN  
Yeah. A do-over.

LUNA  
Hmm. Don't think I ever made one of those...

KATELYN  
Sorry. Not a cocktail. Bad joke.

LUNA  
Oh. [Laughs] Rough night?

KATELYN  
Yup! Could I get... just a... vodka and something? What do people have? Soda? Is that a thing?

LUNA  
Um, yes. Vodka and soda is a 'thing'. Is this your first time... outside?

KATELYN  
[Laughs] Been a while.

LUNA  
Meetin' someone?

KATELYN  
Not that I'm aware of.

LUNA  
Ah. A 'need to leave the apartment' kind of evening.

Katelyn nods.

LUNA  
Well, you've come to the right place! Bar's empty. What's on your mind?

KATELYN  
Seriously?

LUNA  
Seriously. Spill.

KATELYN

Well... basically I think I've made a huge and irreversible wrong turn in life.

LUNA

Jesus! That's... heavy.

KATELYN

Sorry. I tend to overshare with strangers.

LUNA

That's okay. I tend to overlisten.

Luna slides Katelyn her drink.

LUNA

Here's to you and your wrong turn in life.

KATELYN

People usually just tell me to snap out of it.

LUNA

People who say that to me tend to regret it.

KATELYN

They do?

Luna nods.

KATELYN

You need to teach me some of your moves.

LUNA

[Laughs] Next time you come by, I will.