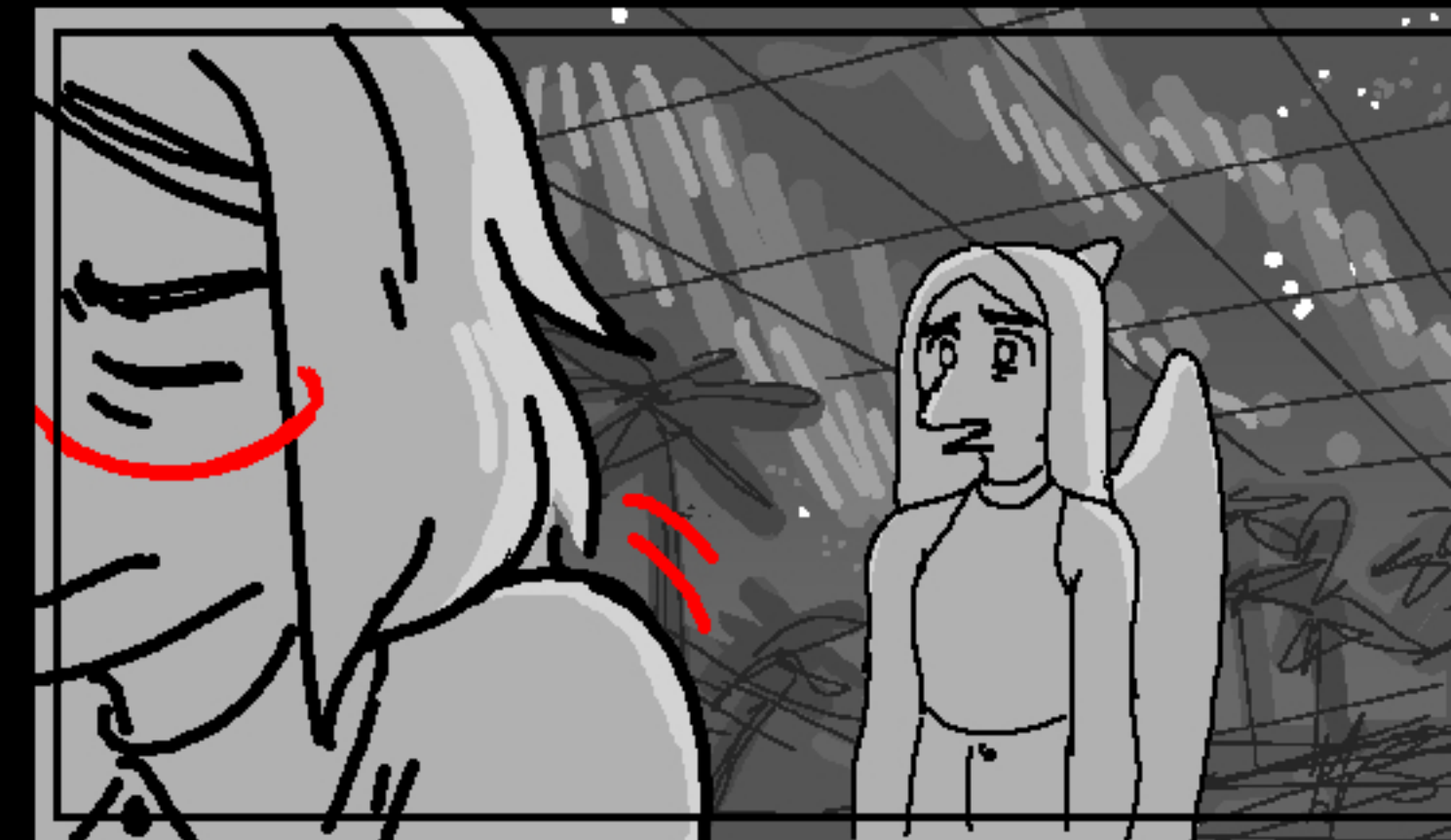
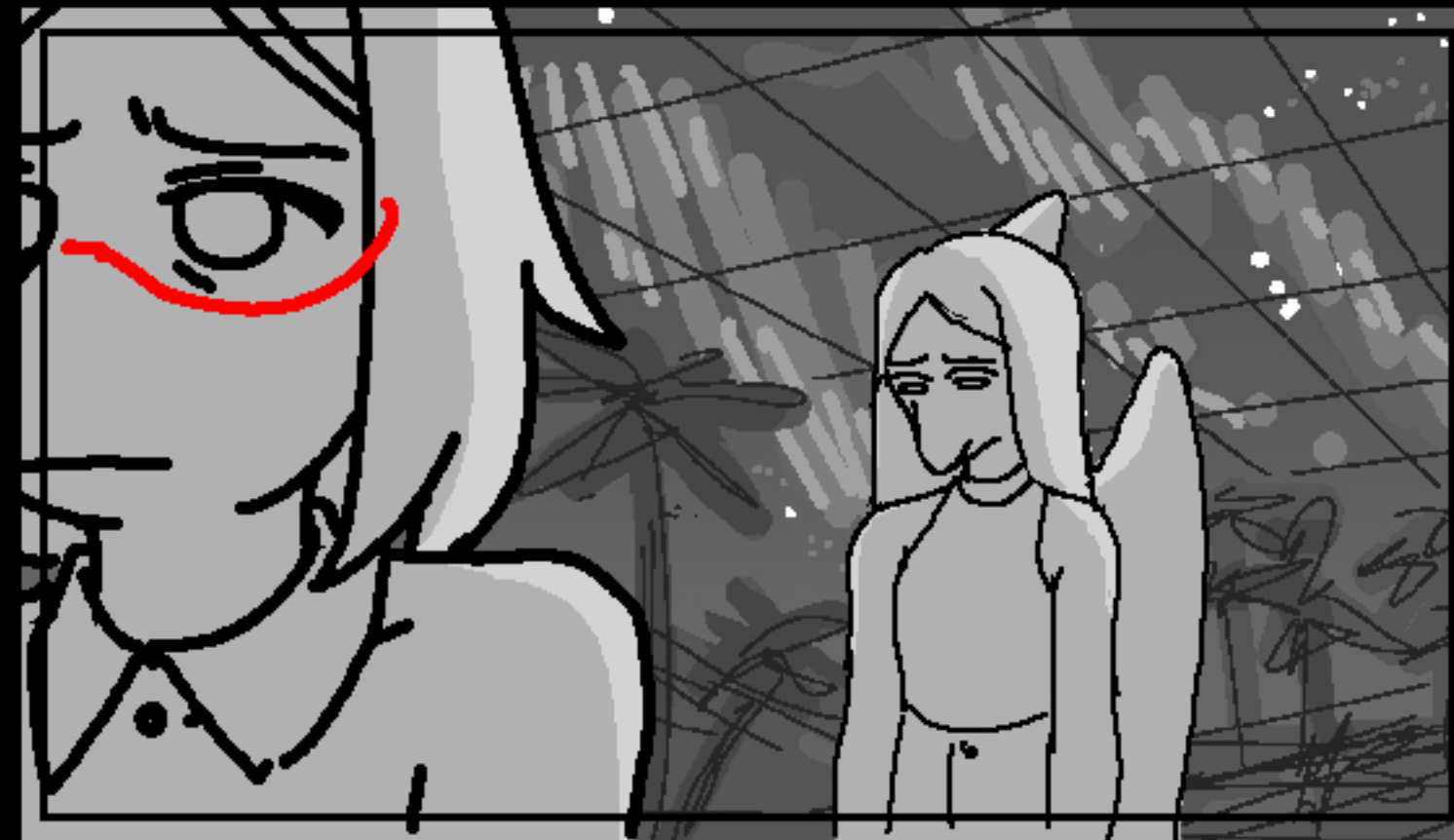
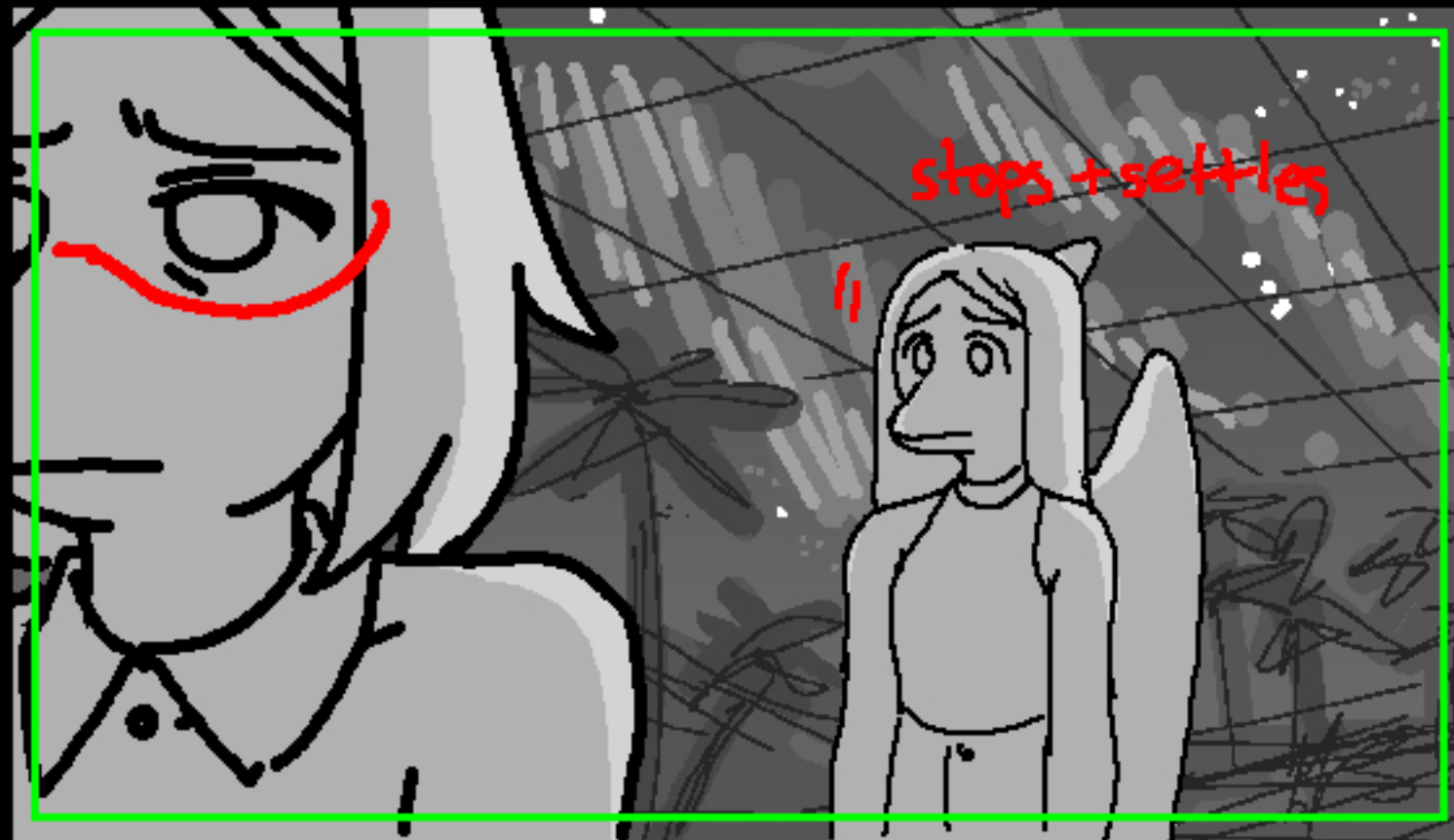
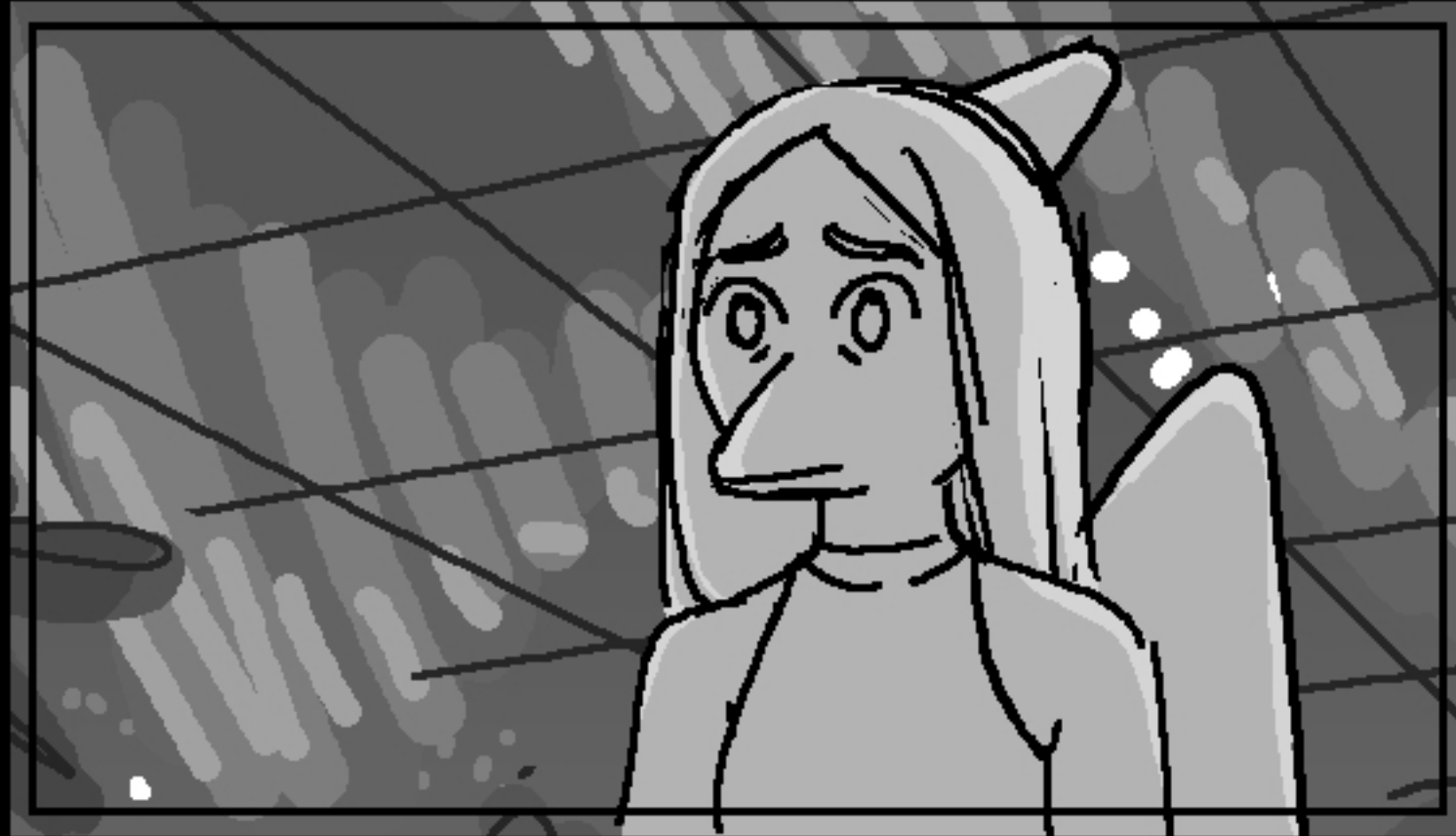


SFX: [sound of waves lapping at the edge of the beach throughout scene]

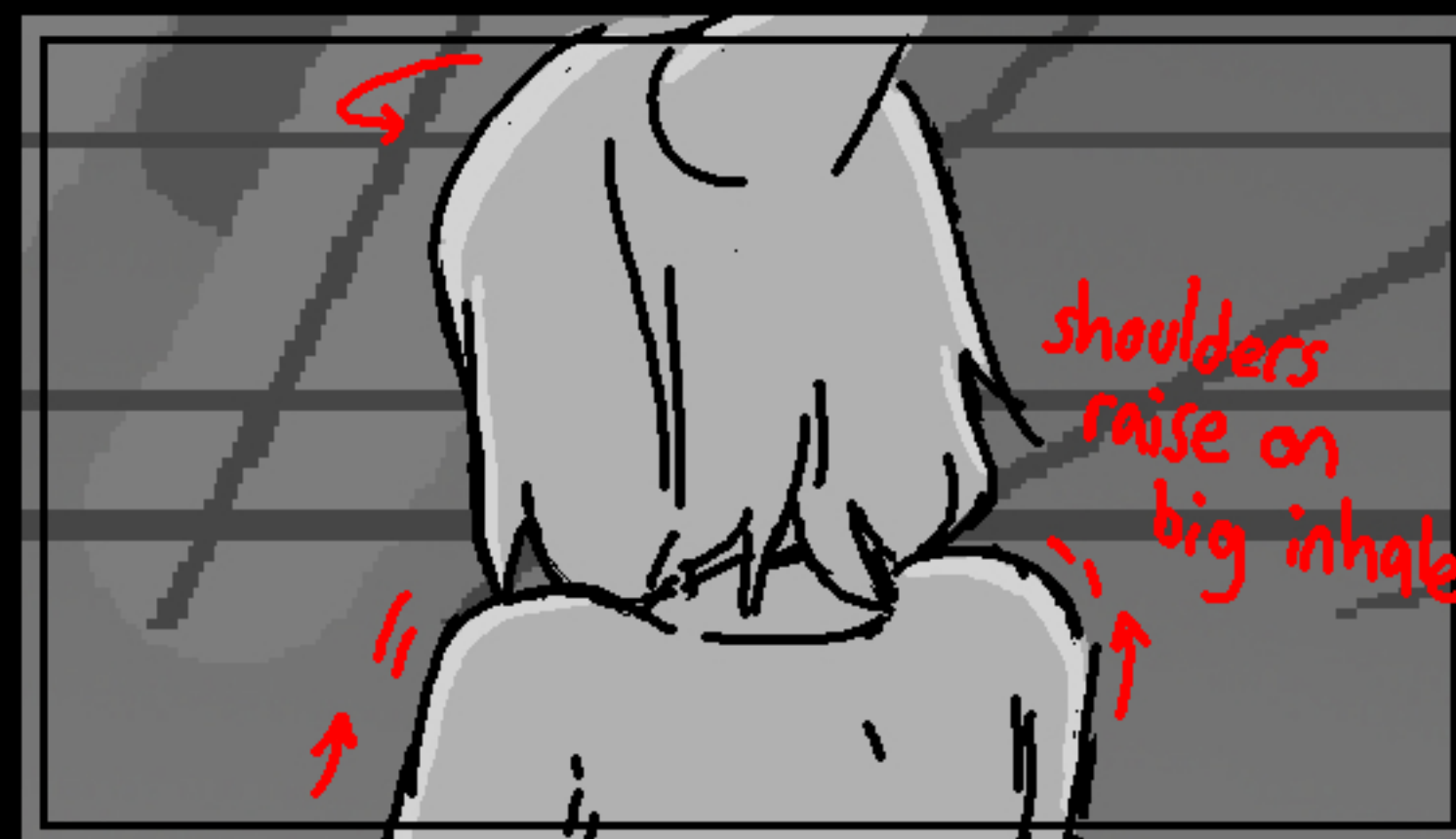
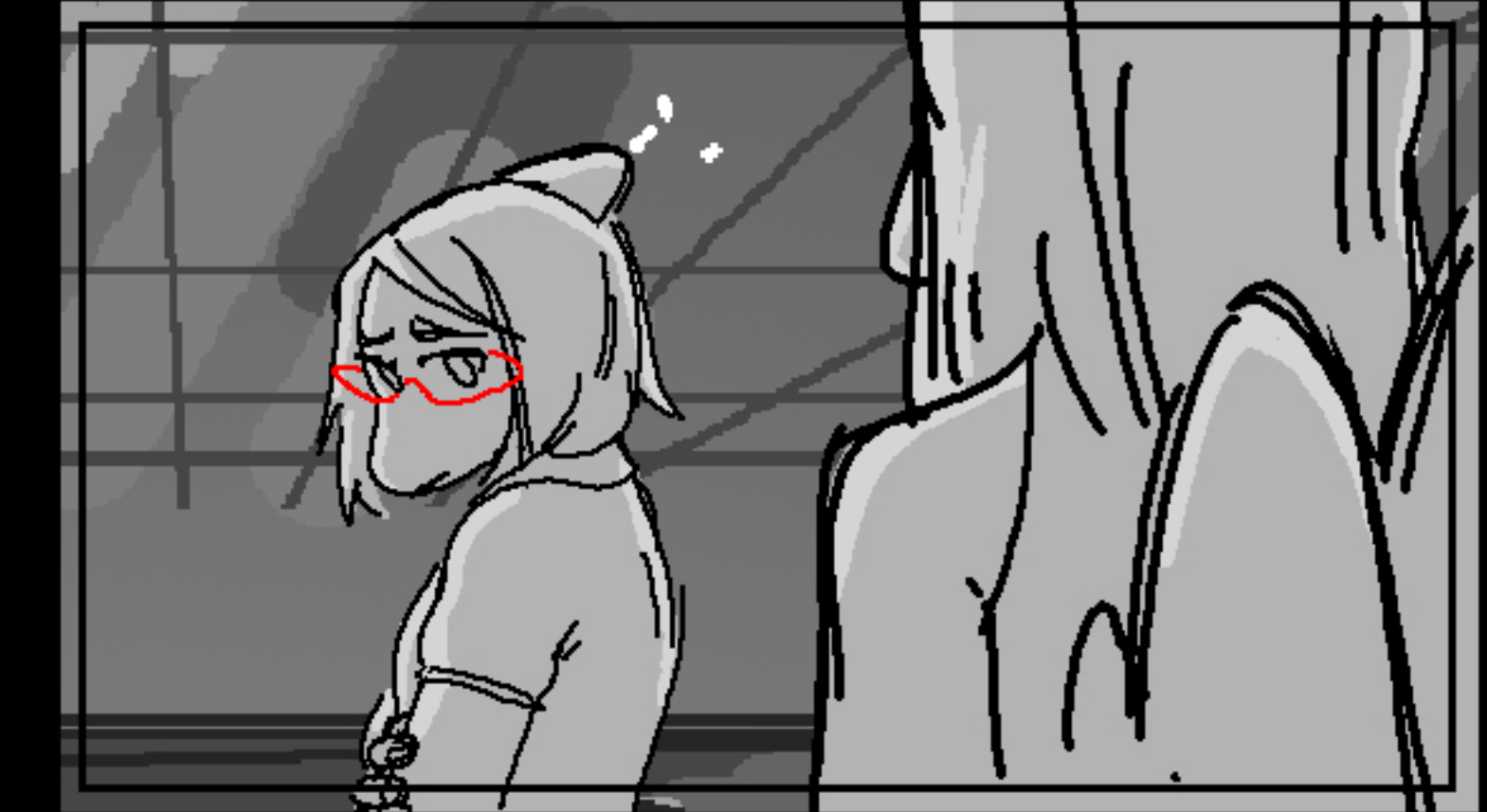
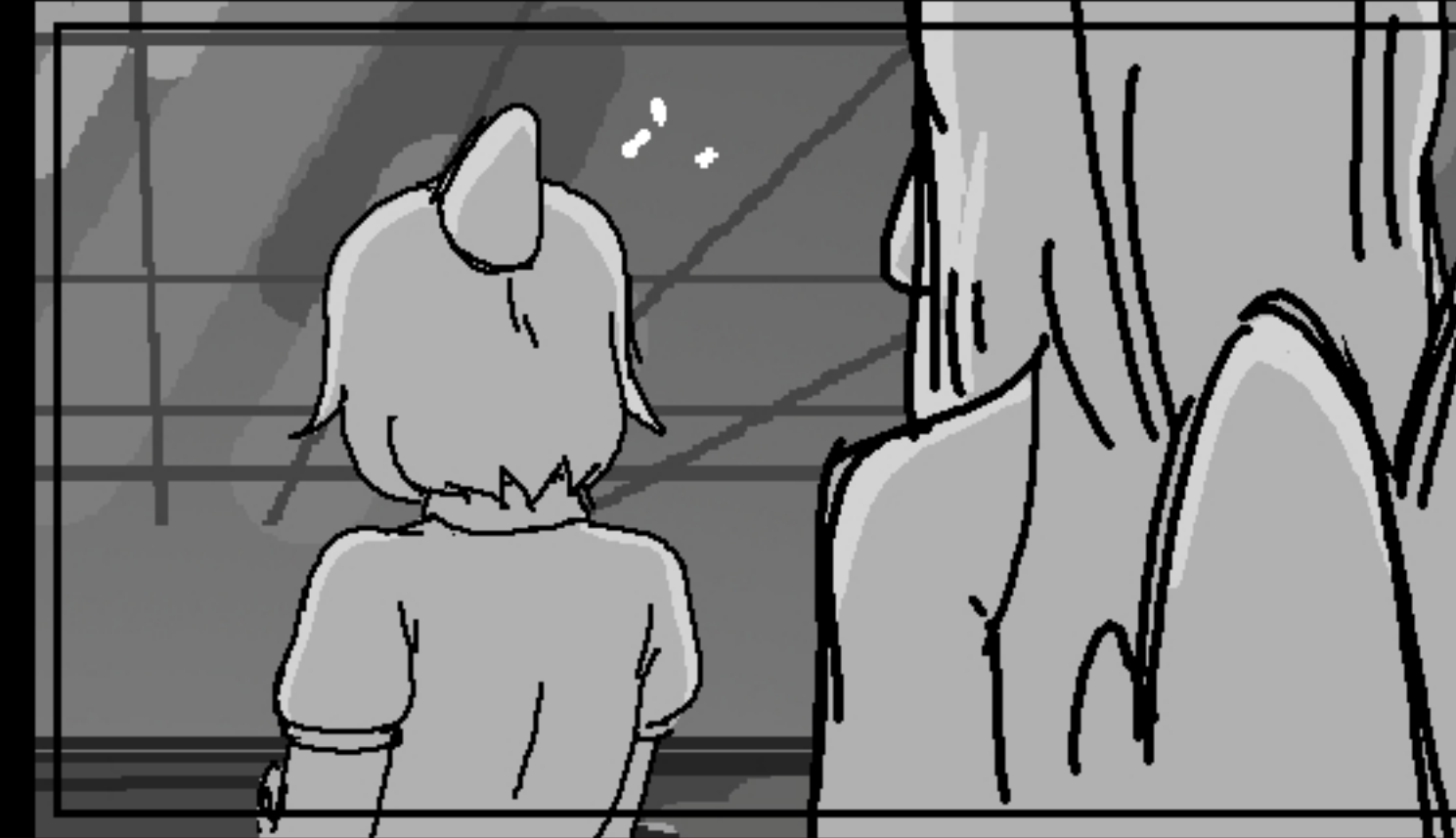


FANG: Naomi, I—

NAOMI: What do you want, Fang? From me?



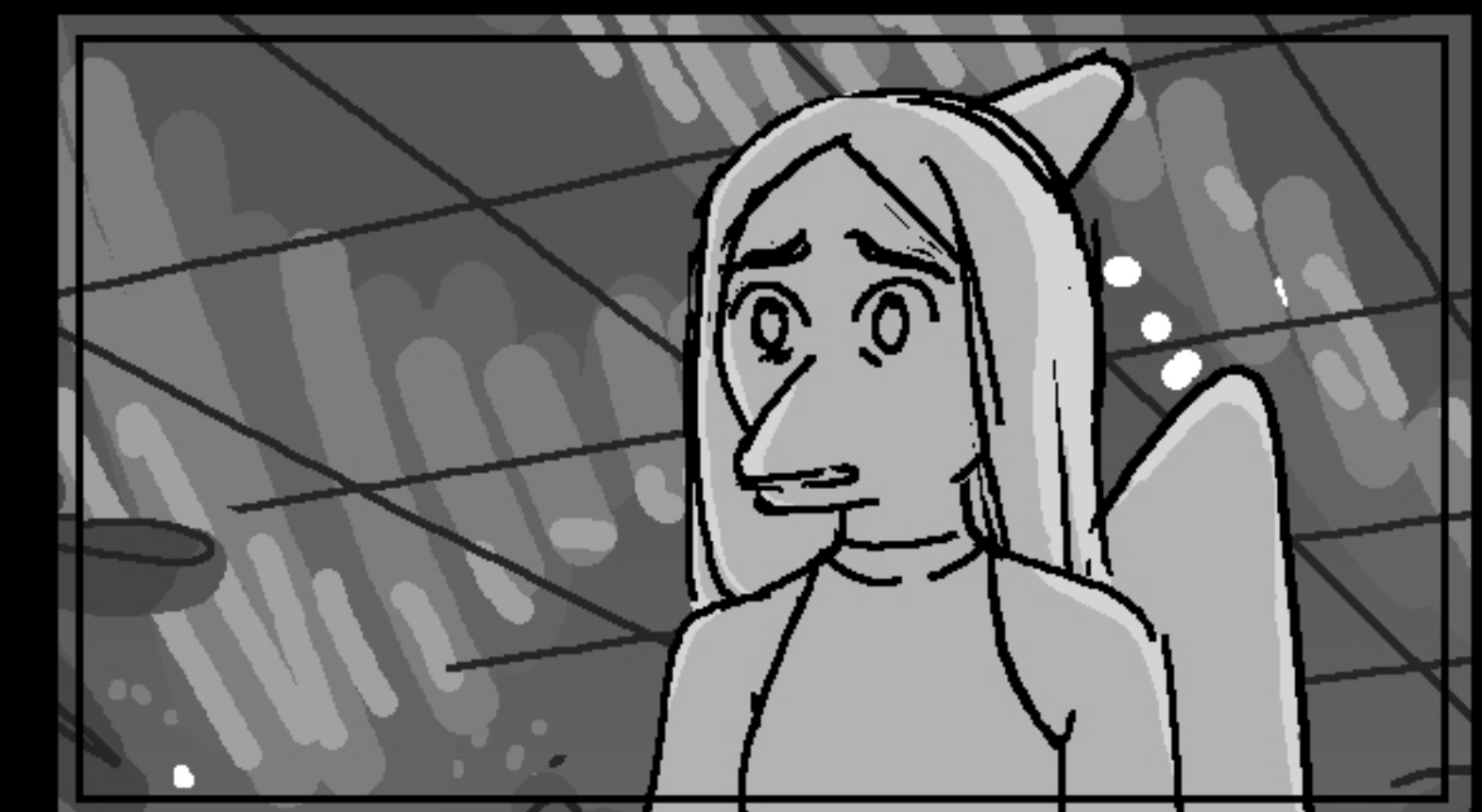
FANG: What?



NAOMI: [deep breath in]



NAOMI: [big sigh]

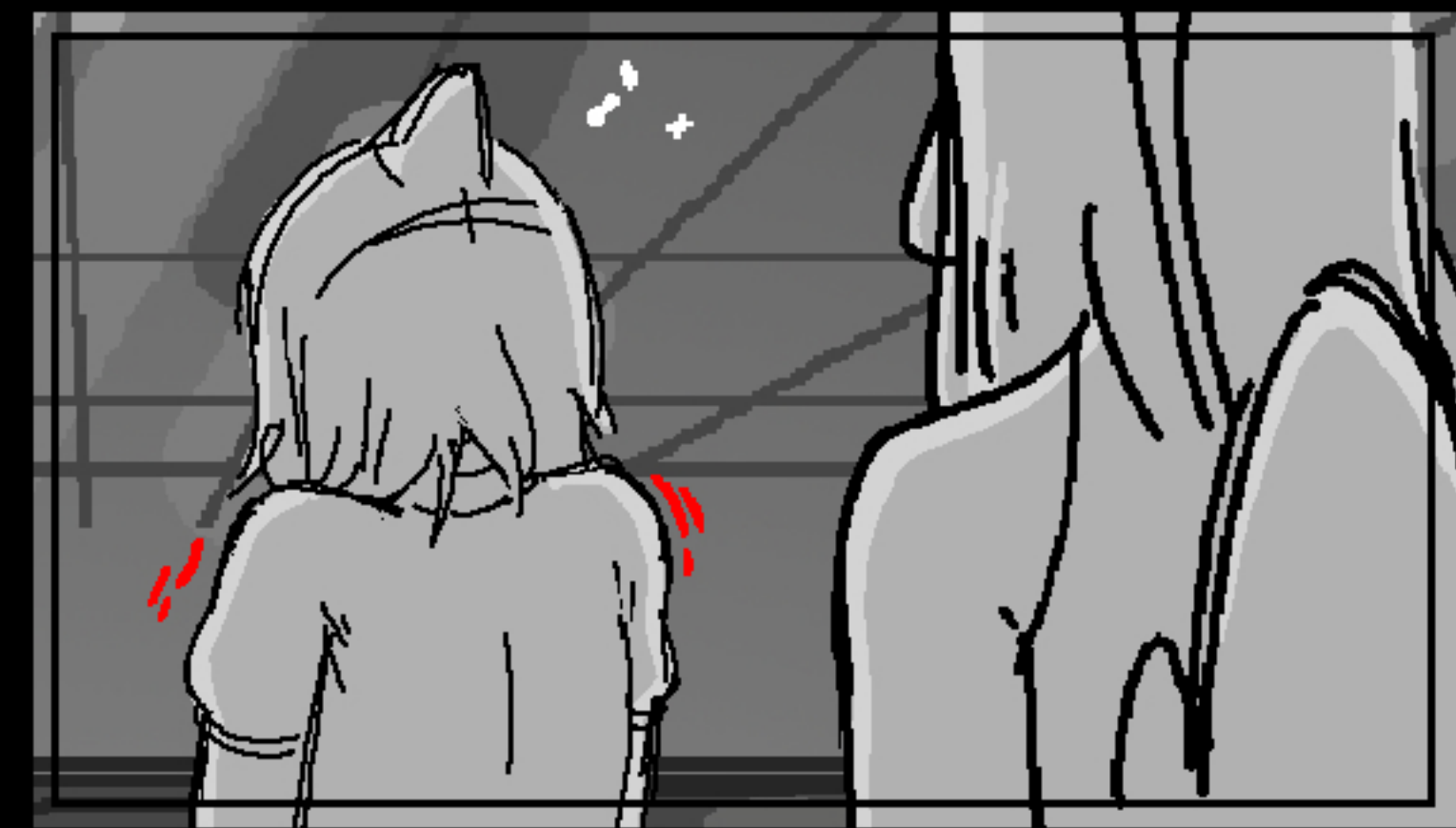




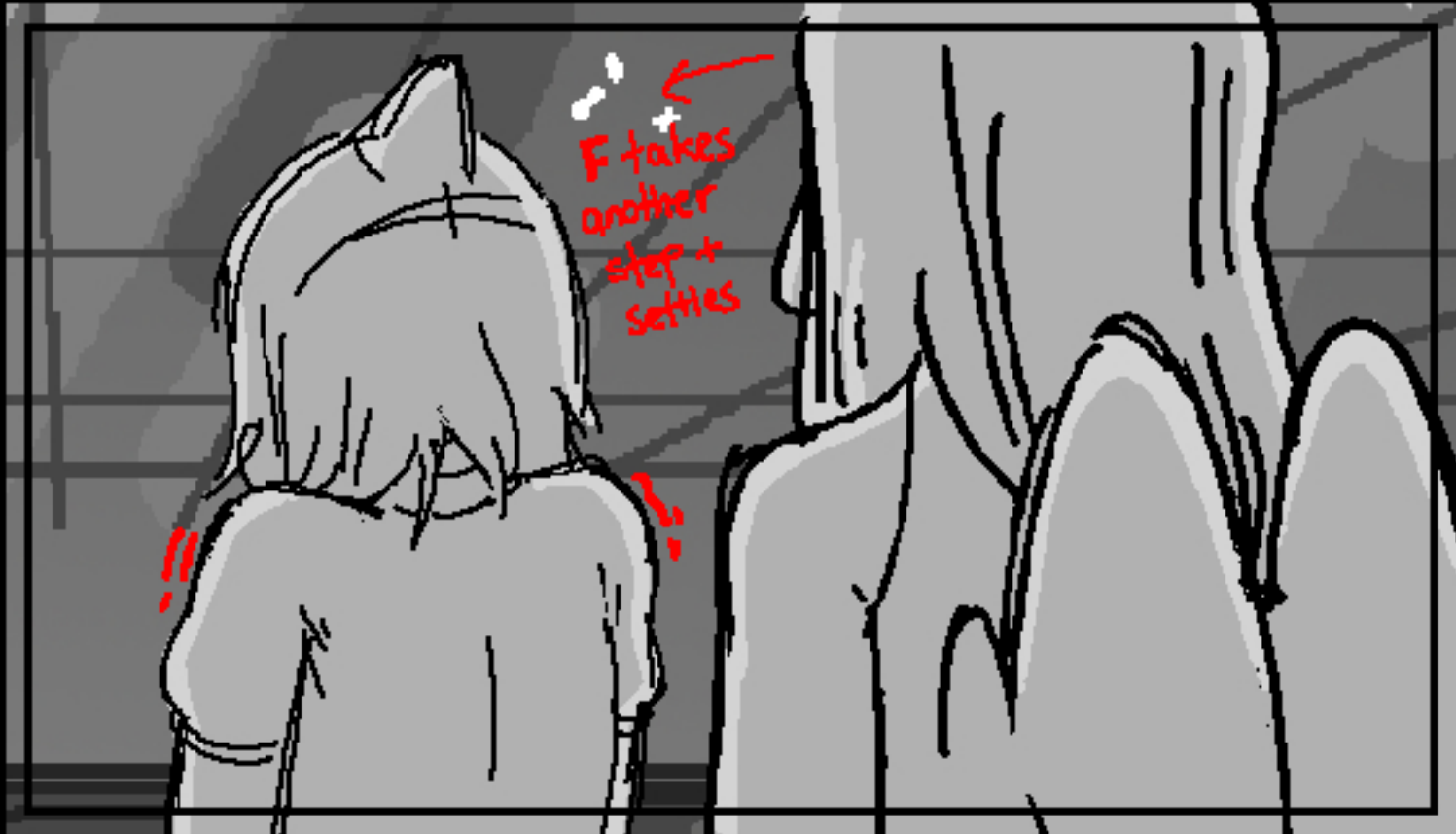
FANG: Listen, Naomi.



FANG: I... I'm really, really sorry. For everything.



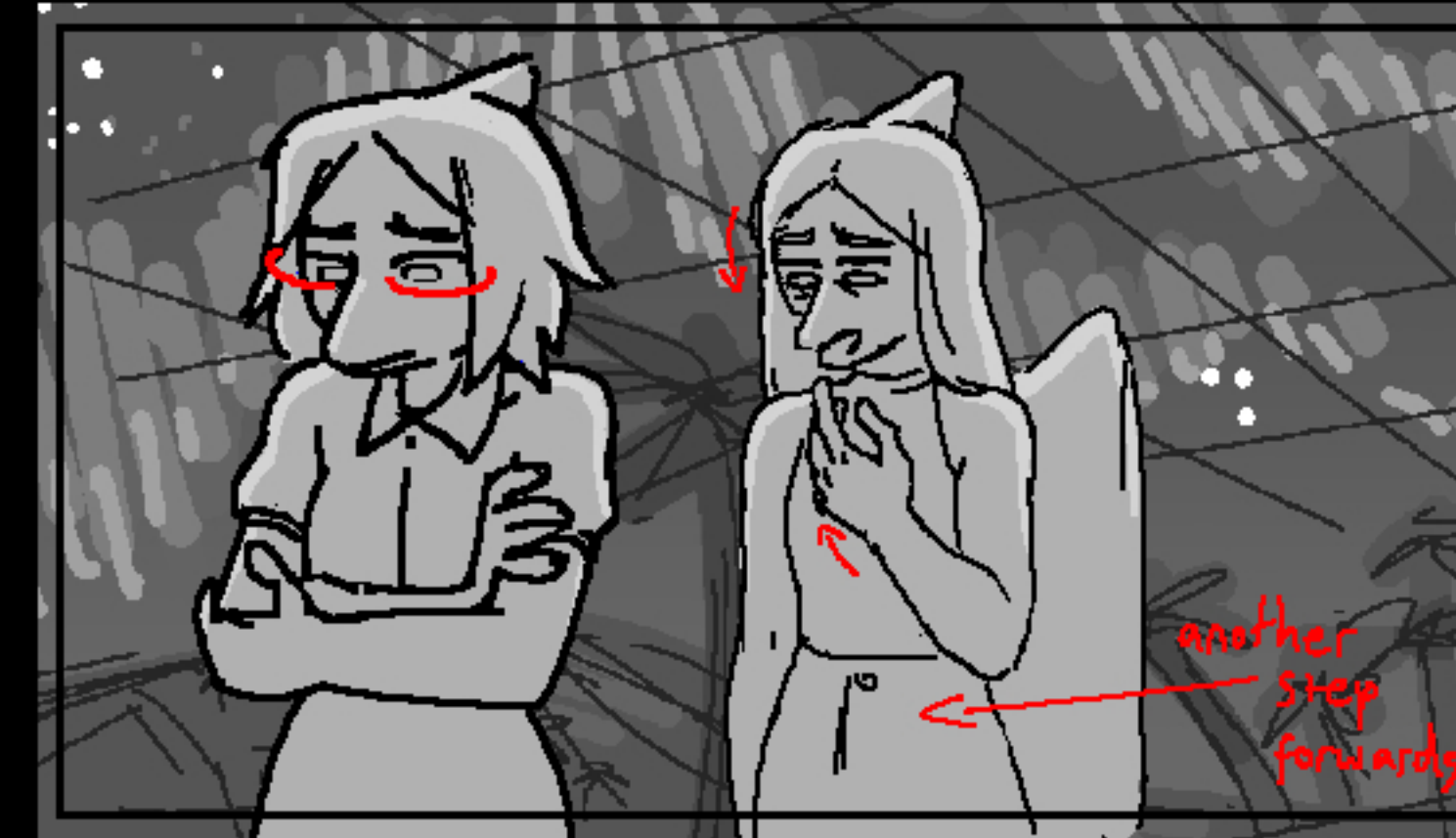
FANG: I can't believe I said what I did earlier.



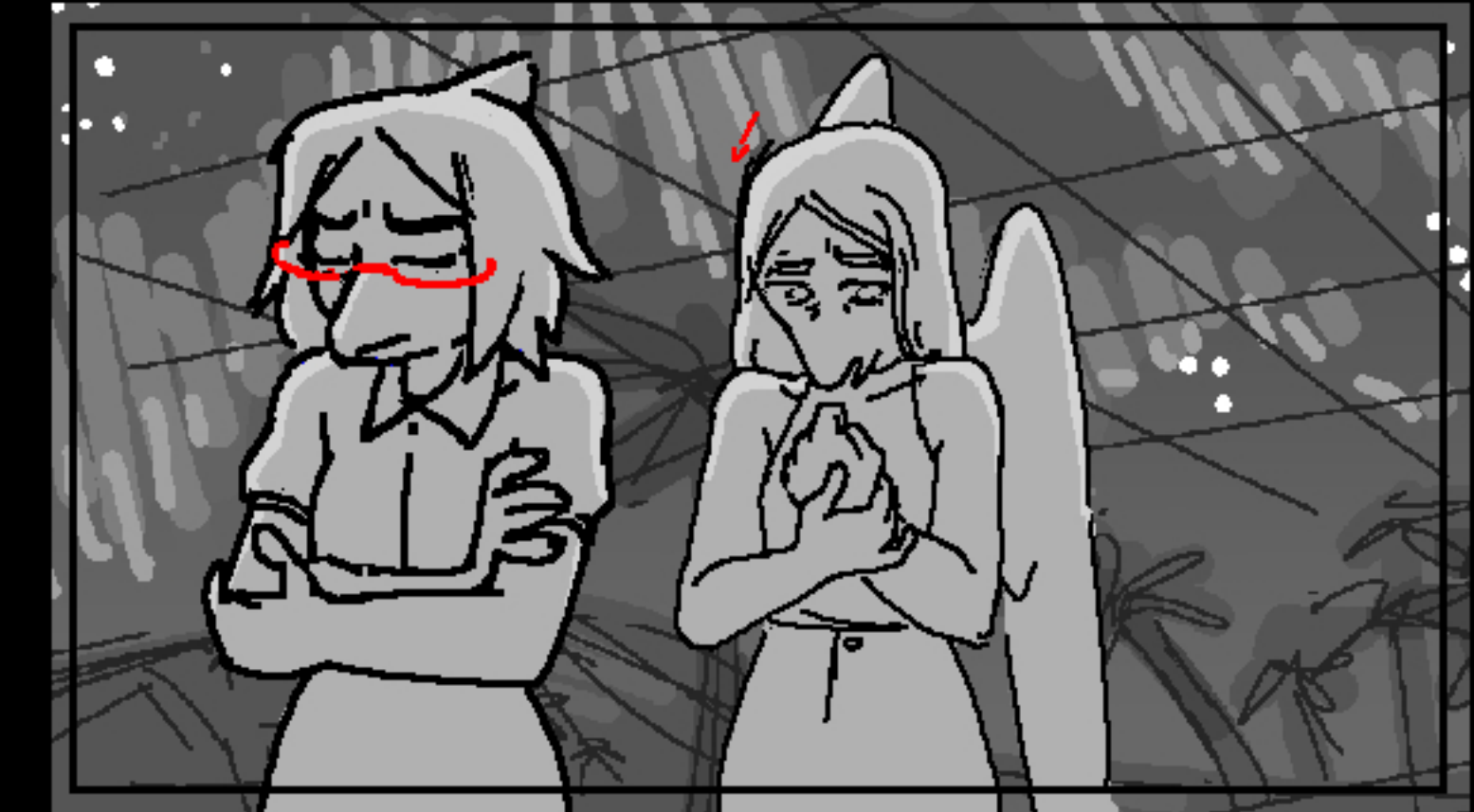
FANG: I'm so sorry.



FANG: I don't want to be like this with you. Ever.



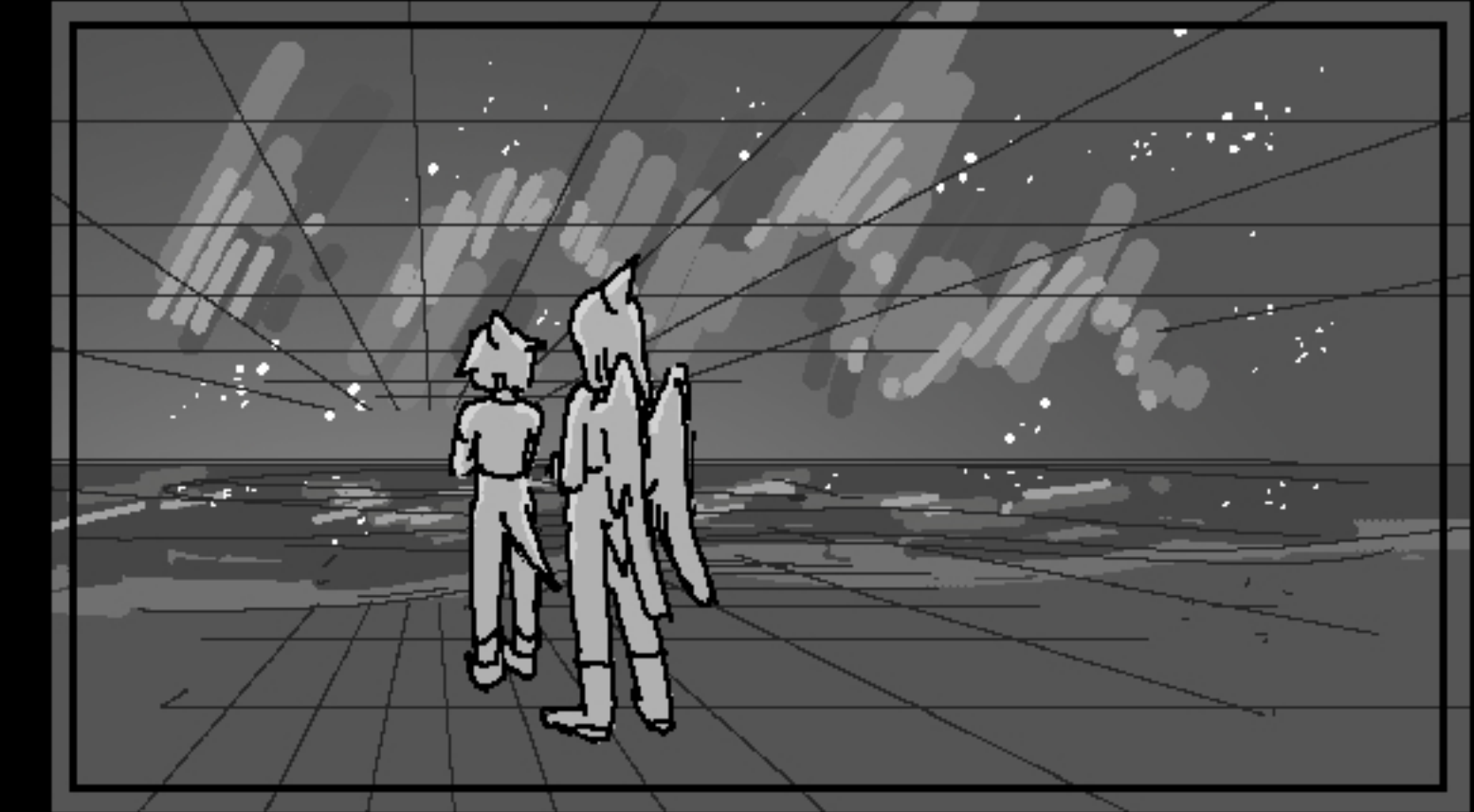
FANG: All of this... stuff. It's just a lot.



FANG: I feel like I'm drowning in everything, and I barely know how to tread water.



FANG: But that's not an excuse to treat you like shit.



FANG: I know I've let things fall apart.



FANG: I've made things fall apart.



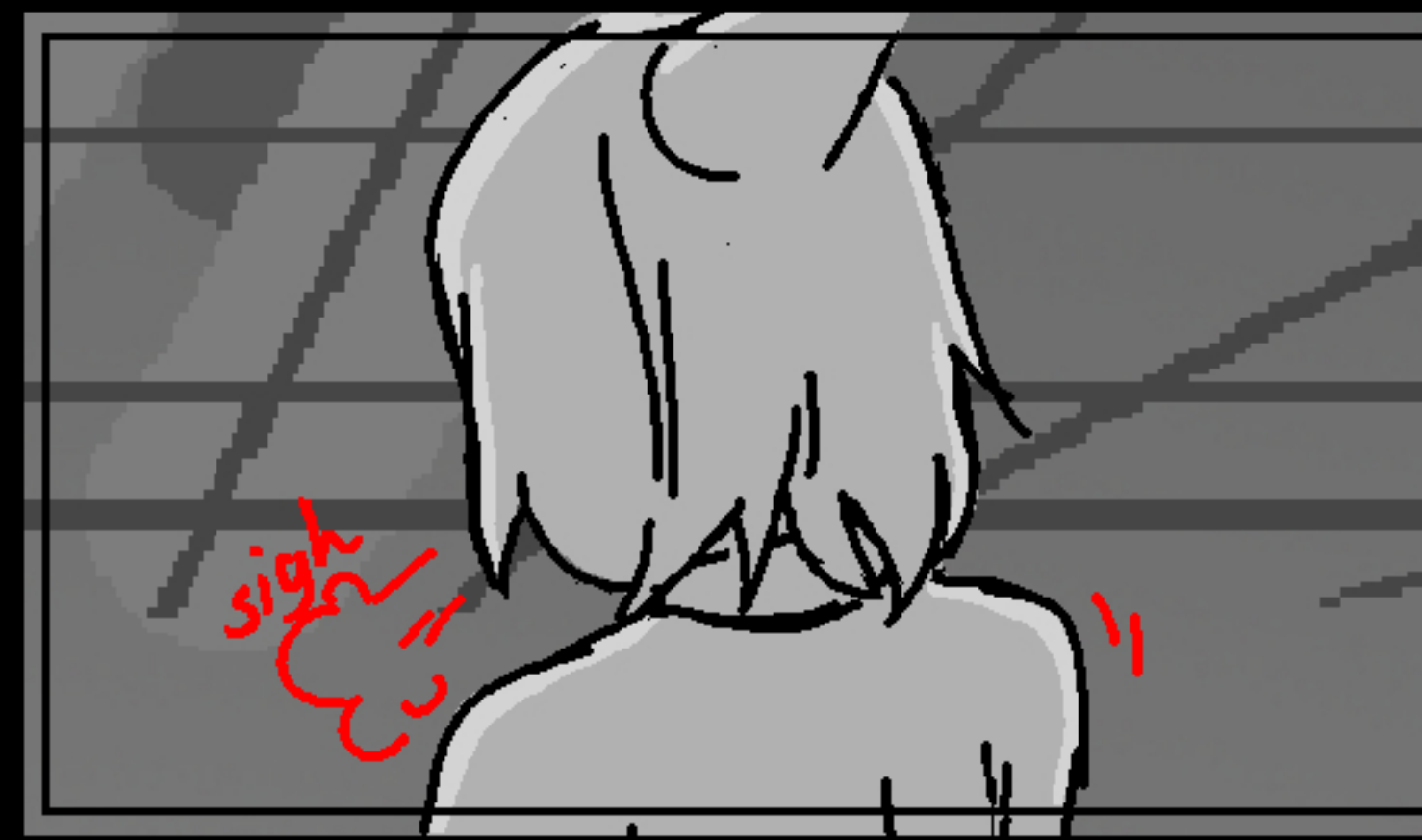
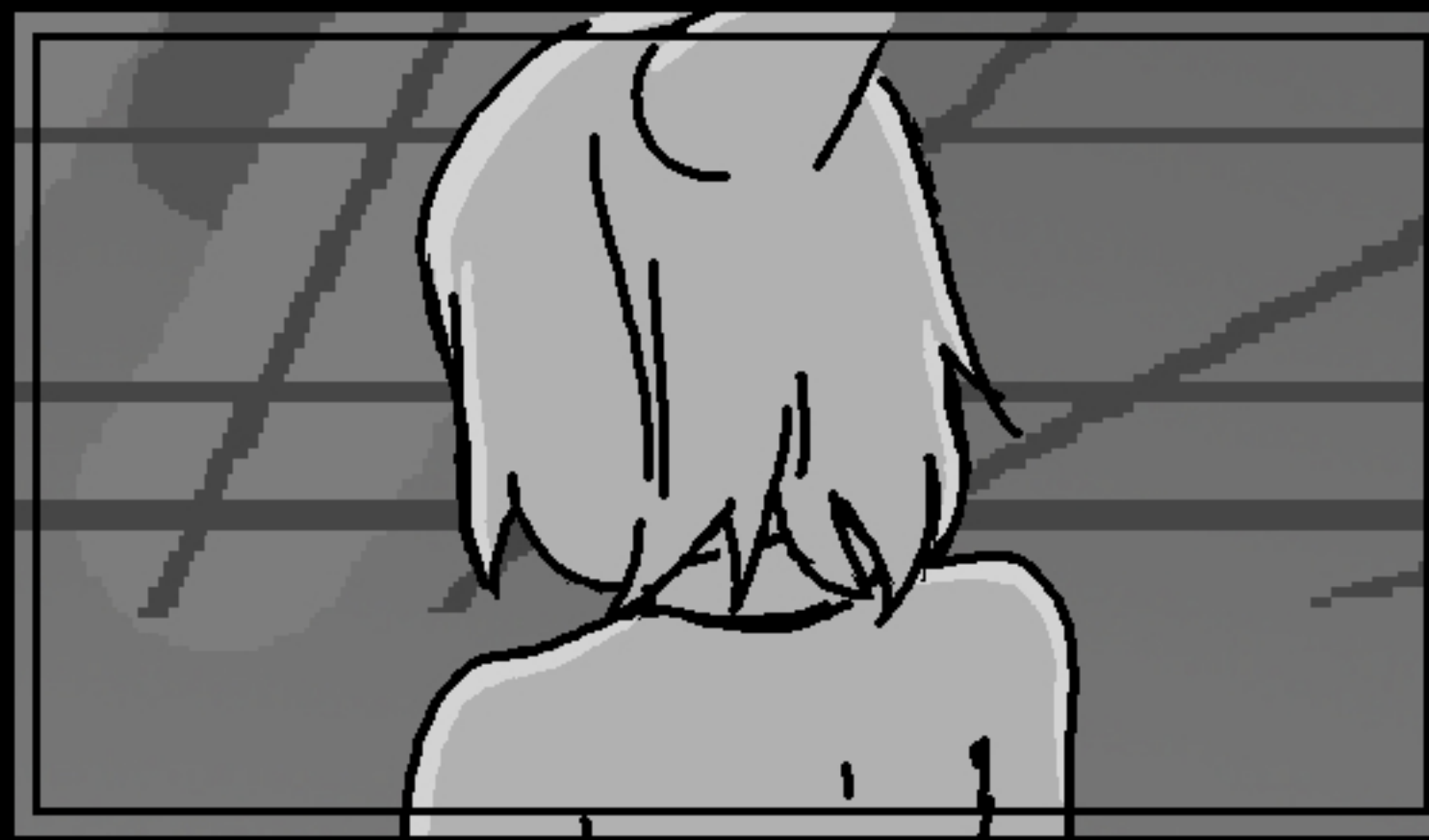
FANG: Now I'm trying to fix it, and I just don't know how.



FANG: I've never been the glue before. Or, like... tried to hold things together at this scale.



FANG: You're much better at this than I am.



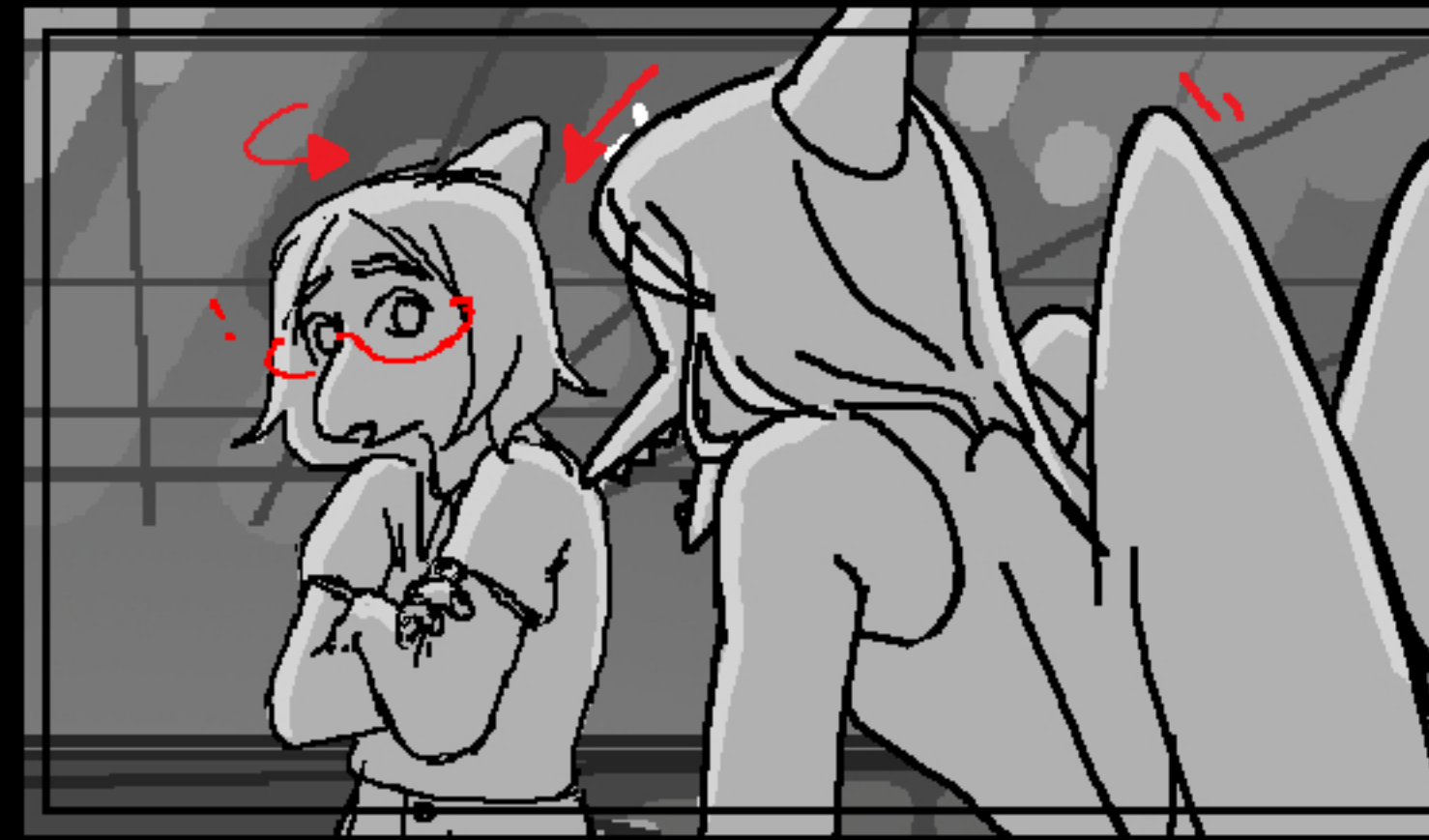
NAOMI: [sigh]



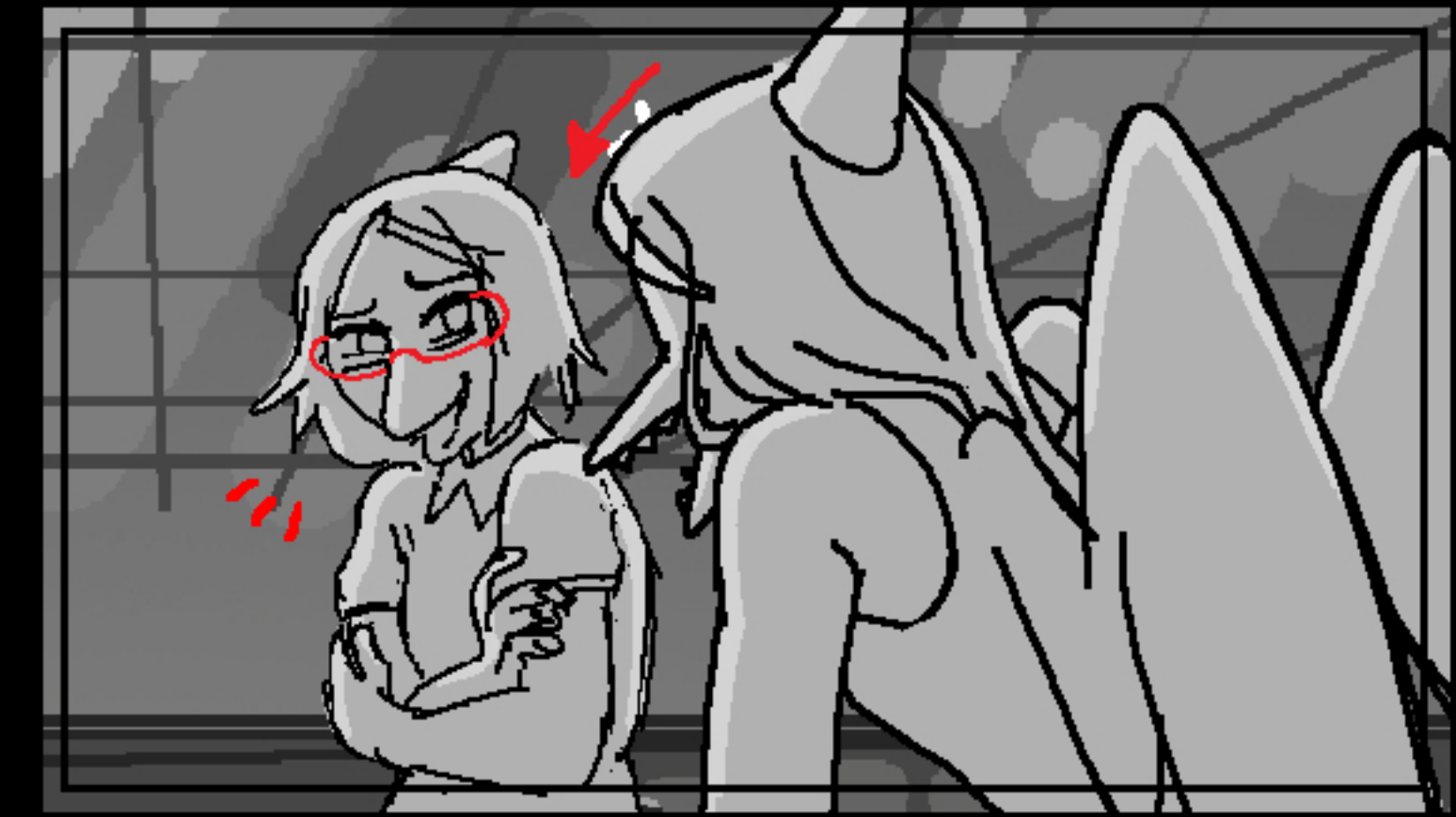
NAOMI: I really am.



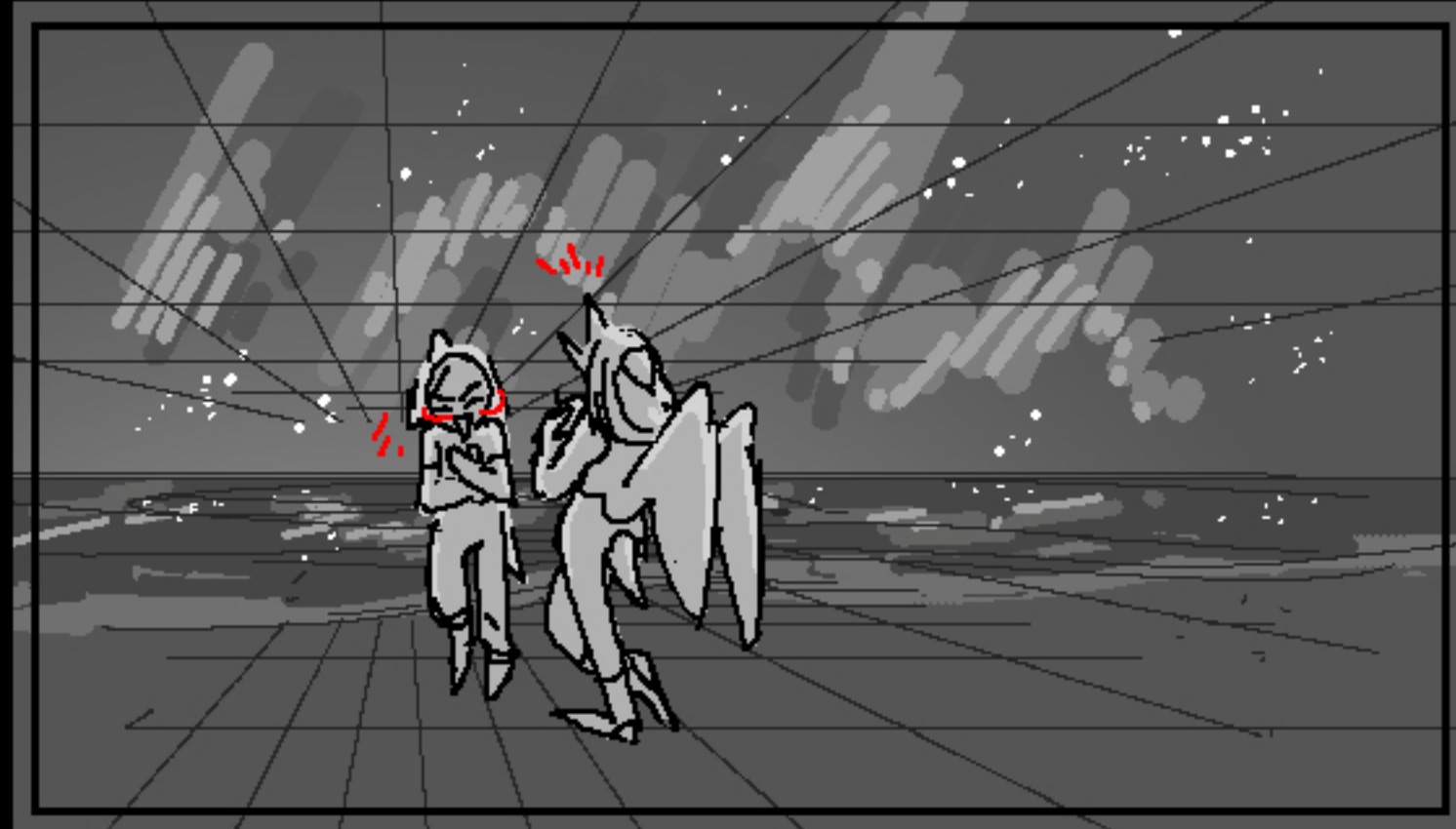
FANG: [snorts]



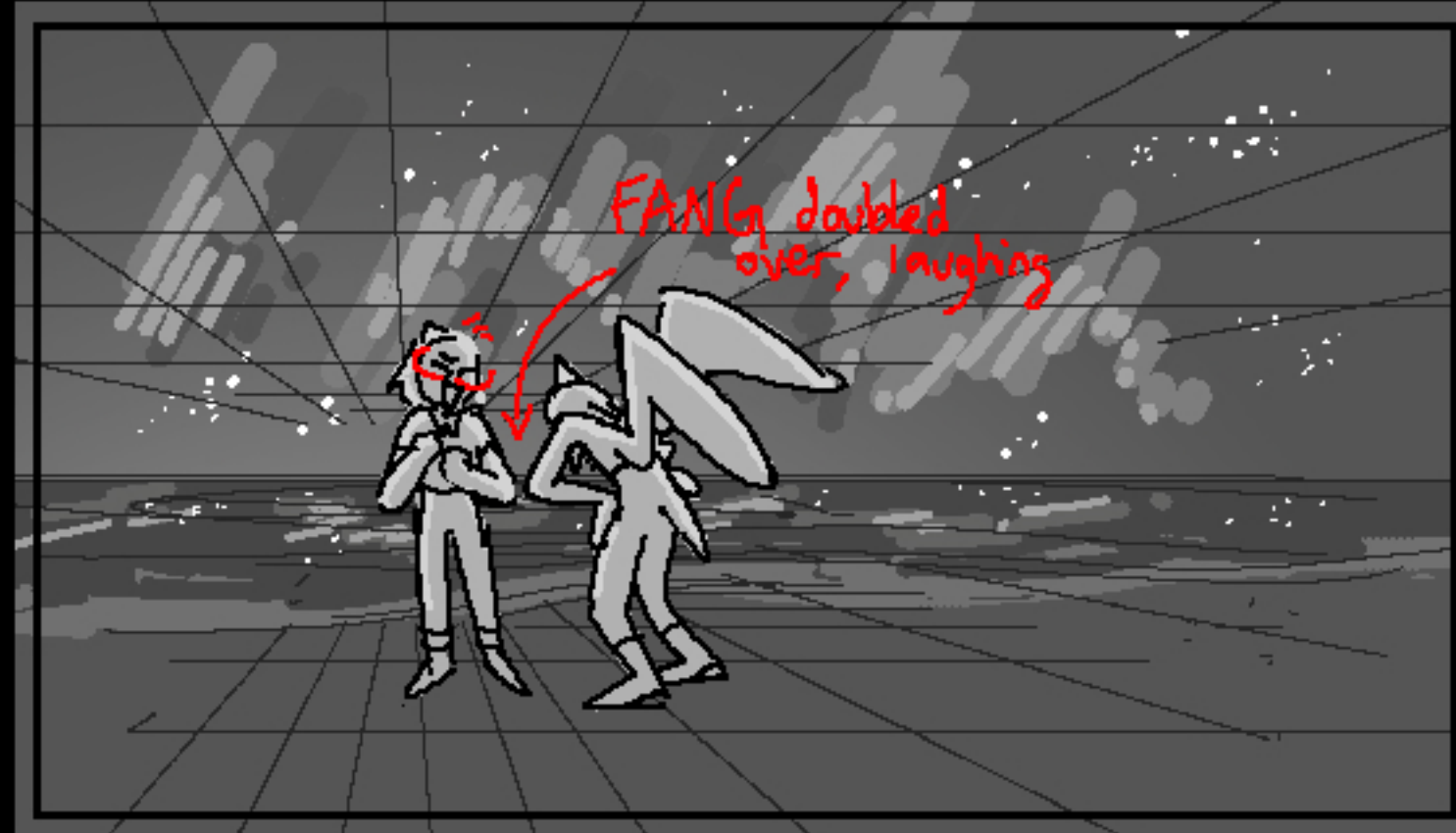
FANG: [continues laughing]



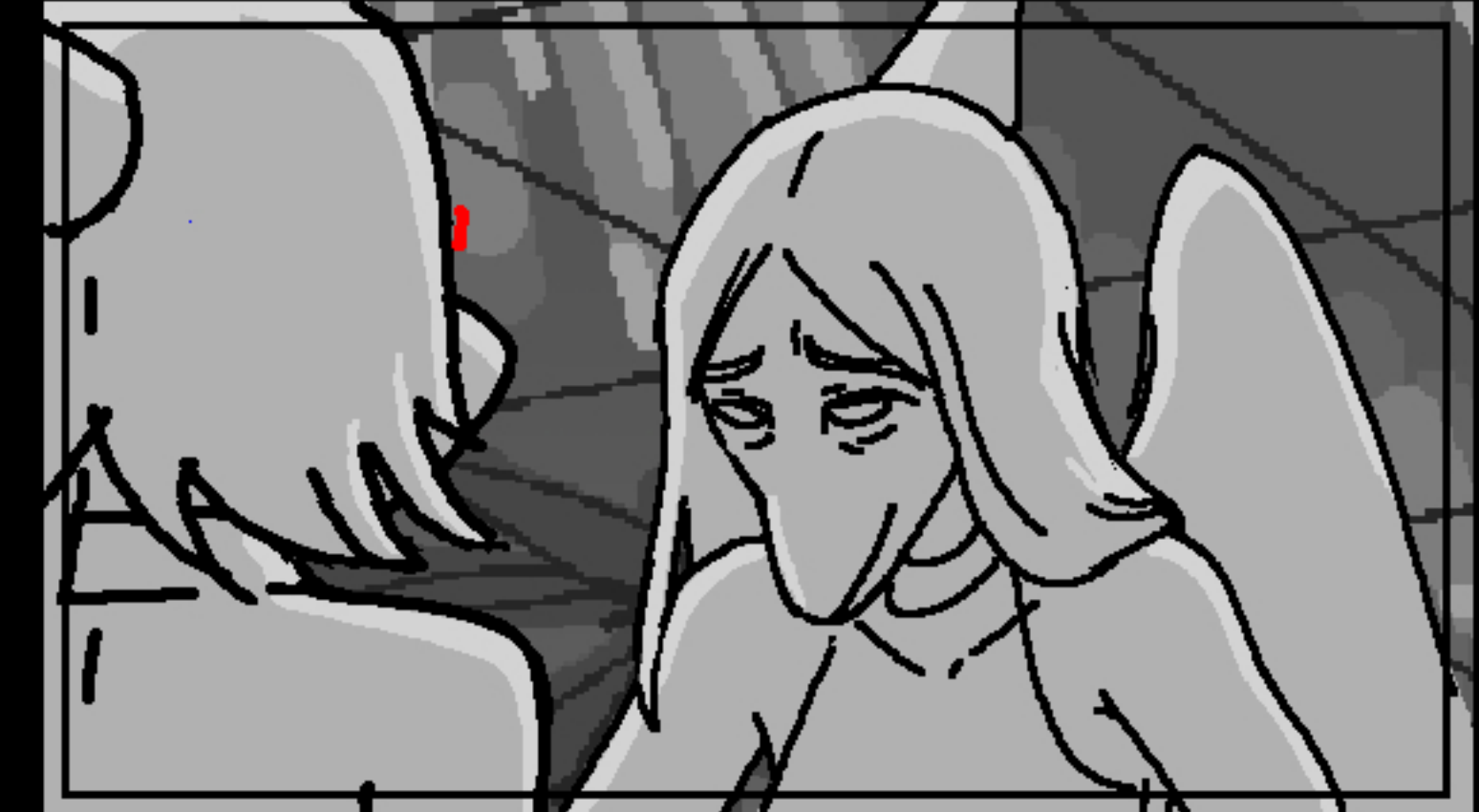
FANG & NAOMI: [both laughing]



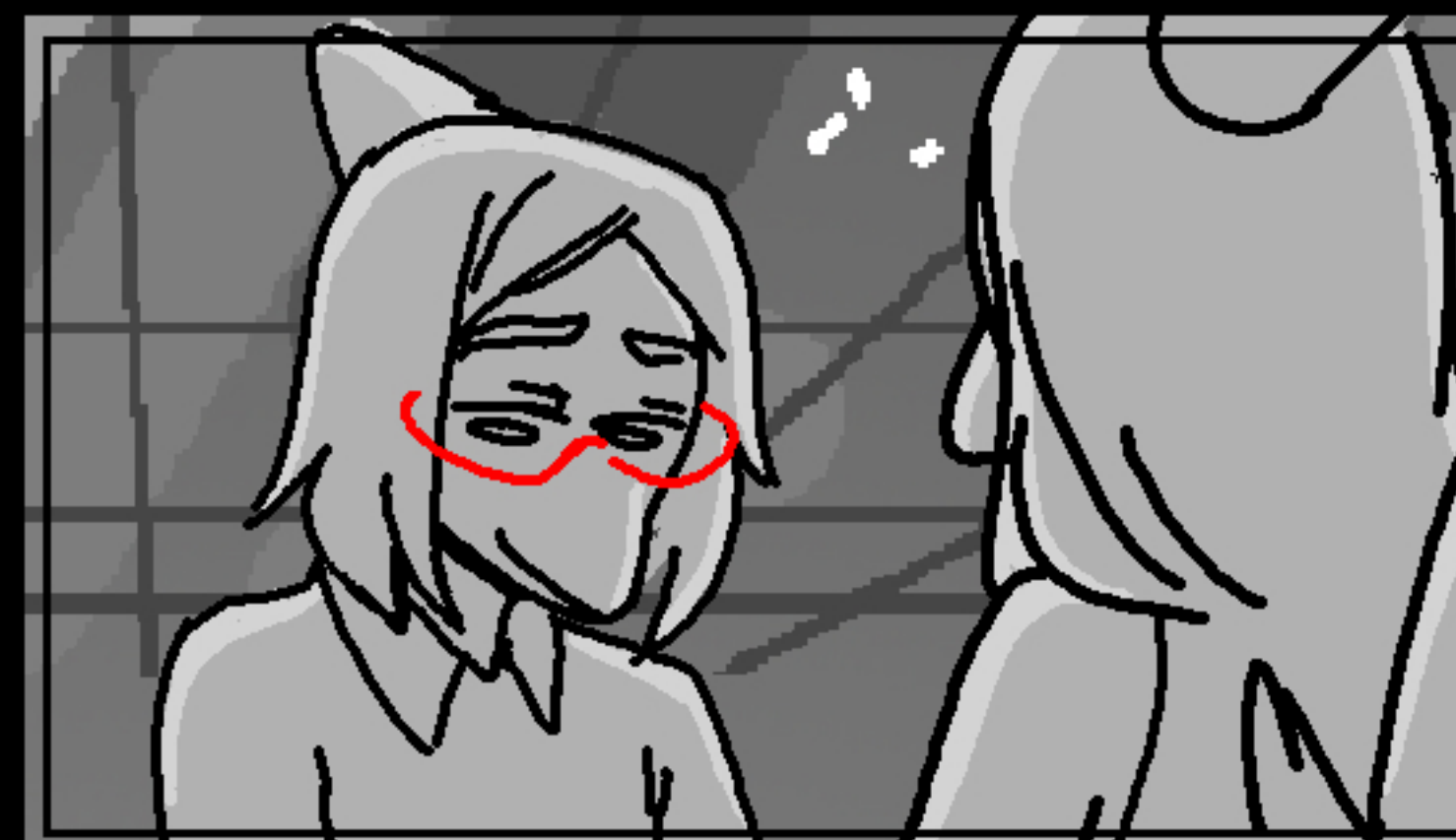
FANG & NAOMI: [laughter continues, sounding further away in the wide shot]



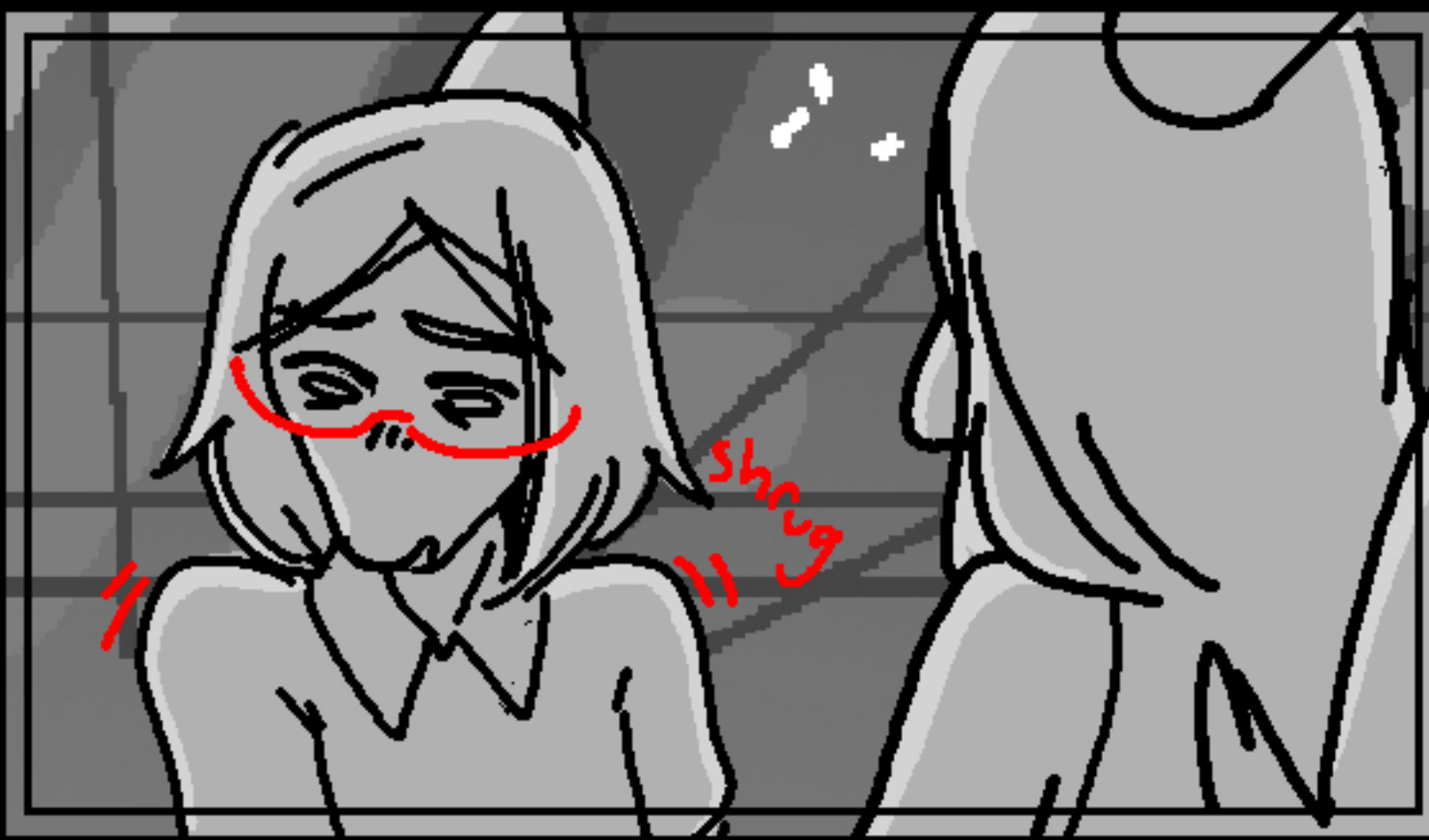
NAOMI: [catching her breath] This is so messed up.



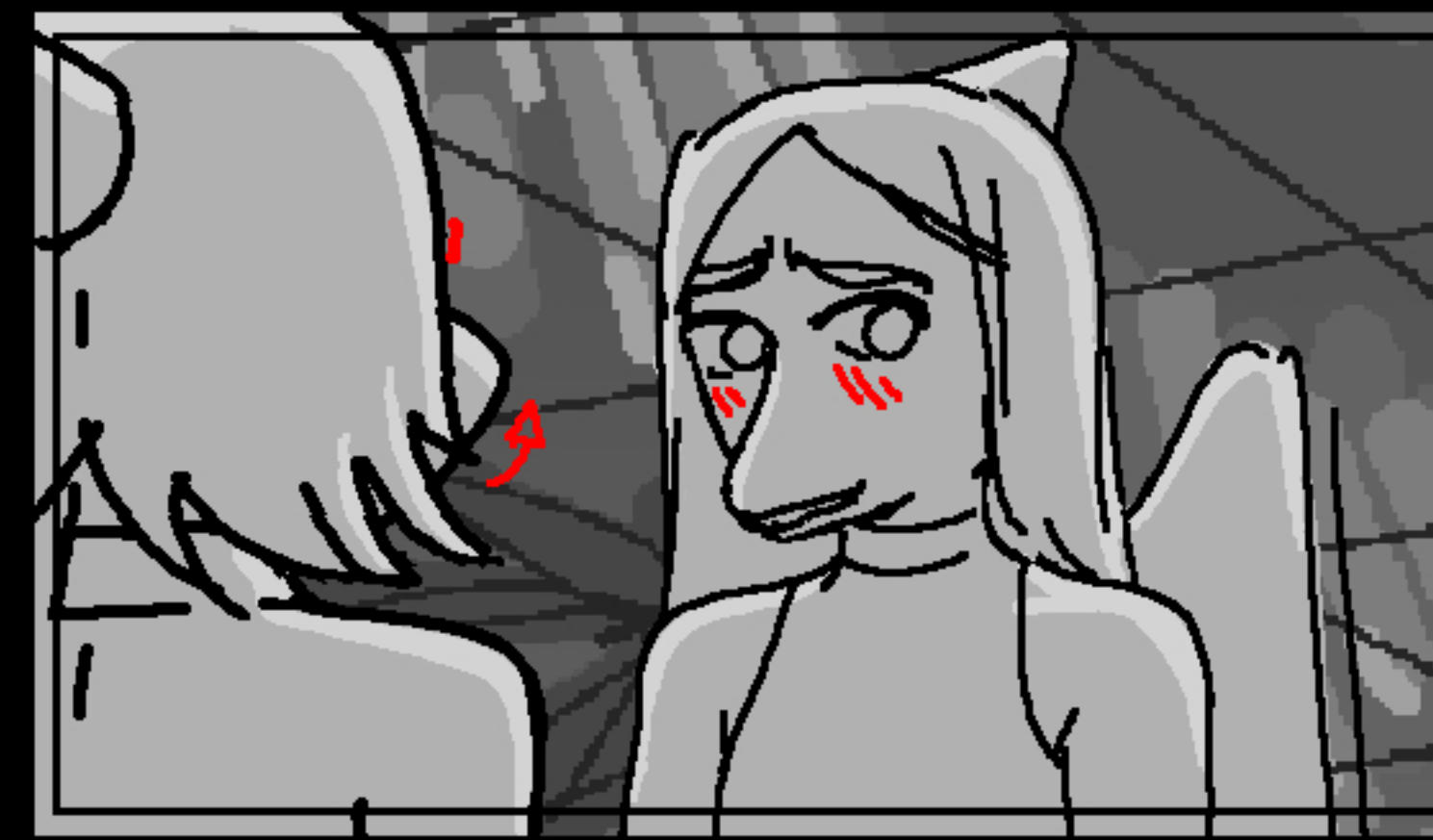
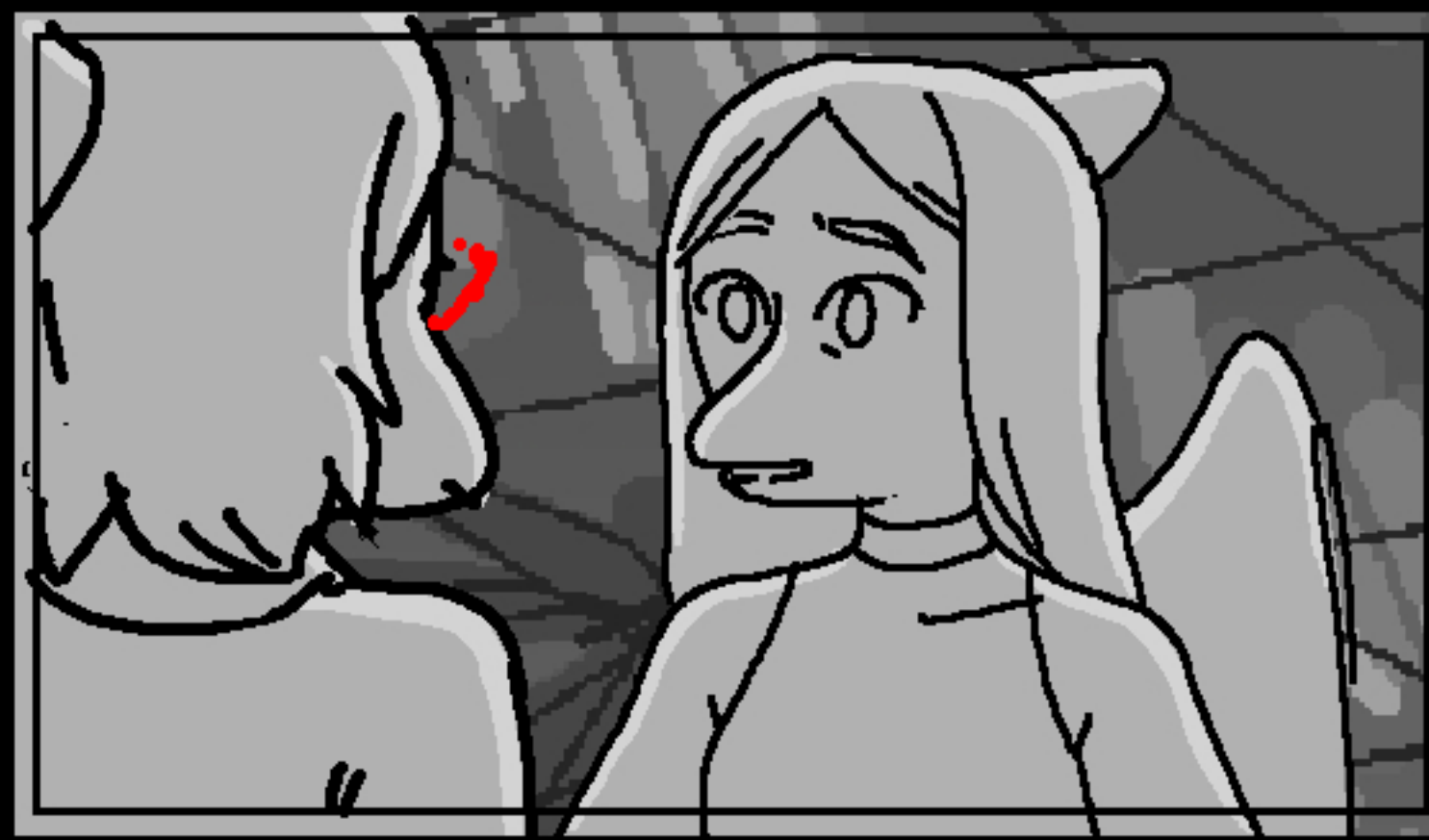
FANG: It is. Everything is insane right now.



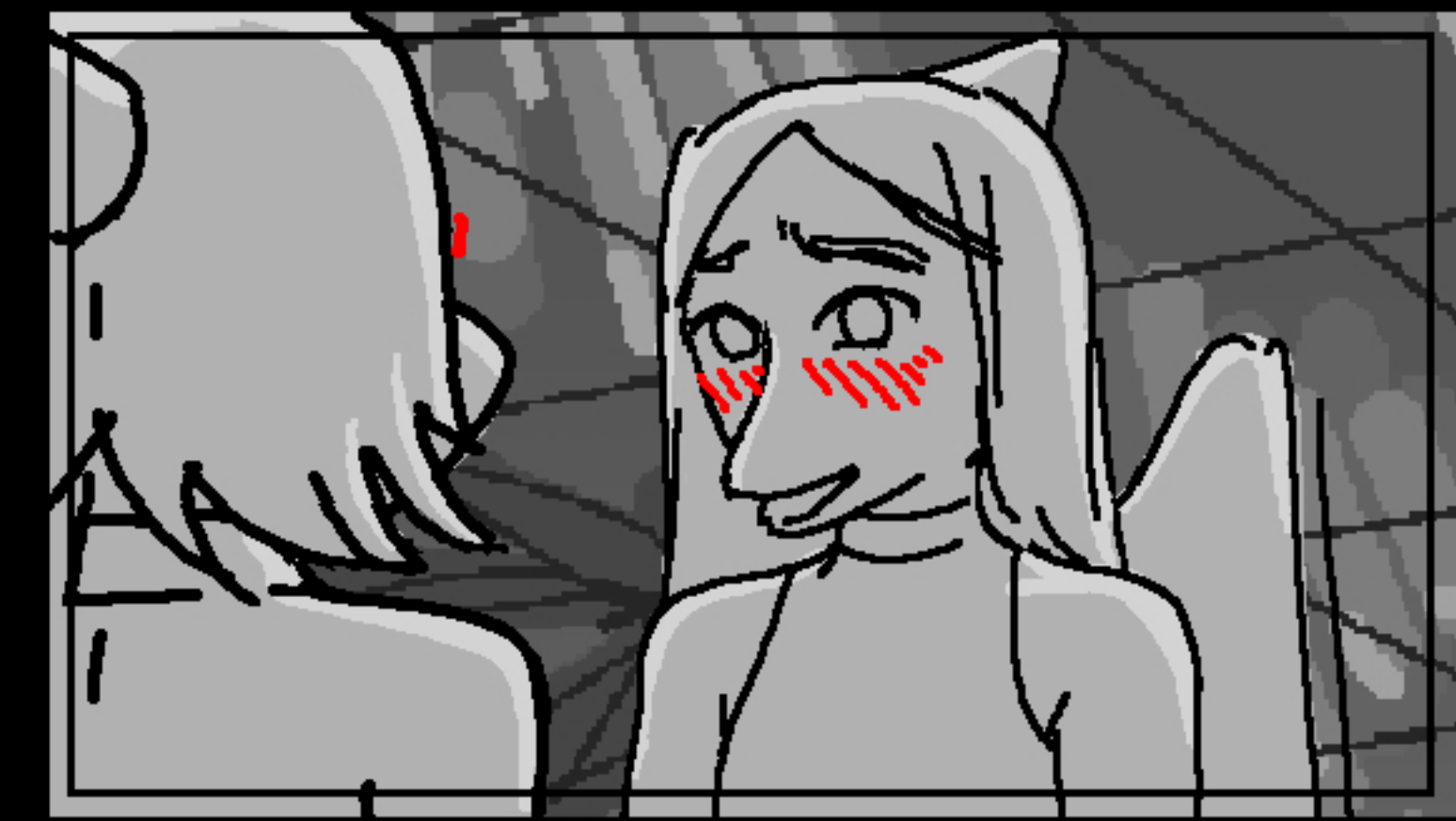
NAOMI: I always had a lot to focus on. And this year feels like I've been desperately trying to fill the time with more and more.



NAOMI: Anything to keep me from thinking too hard.



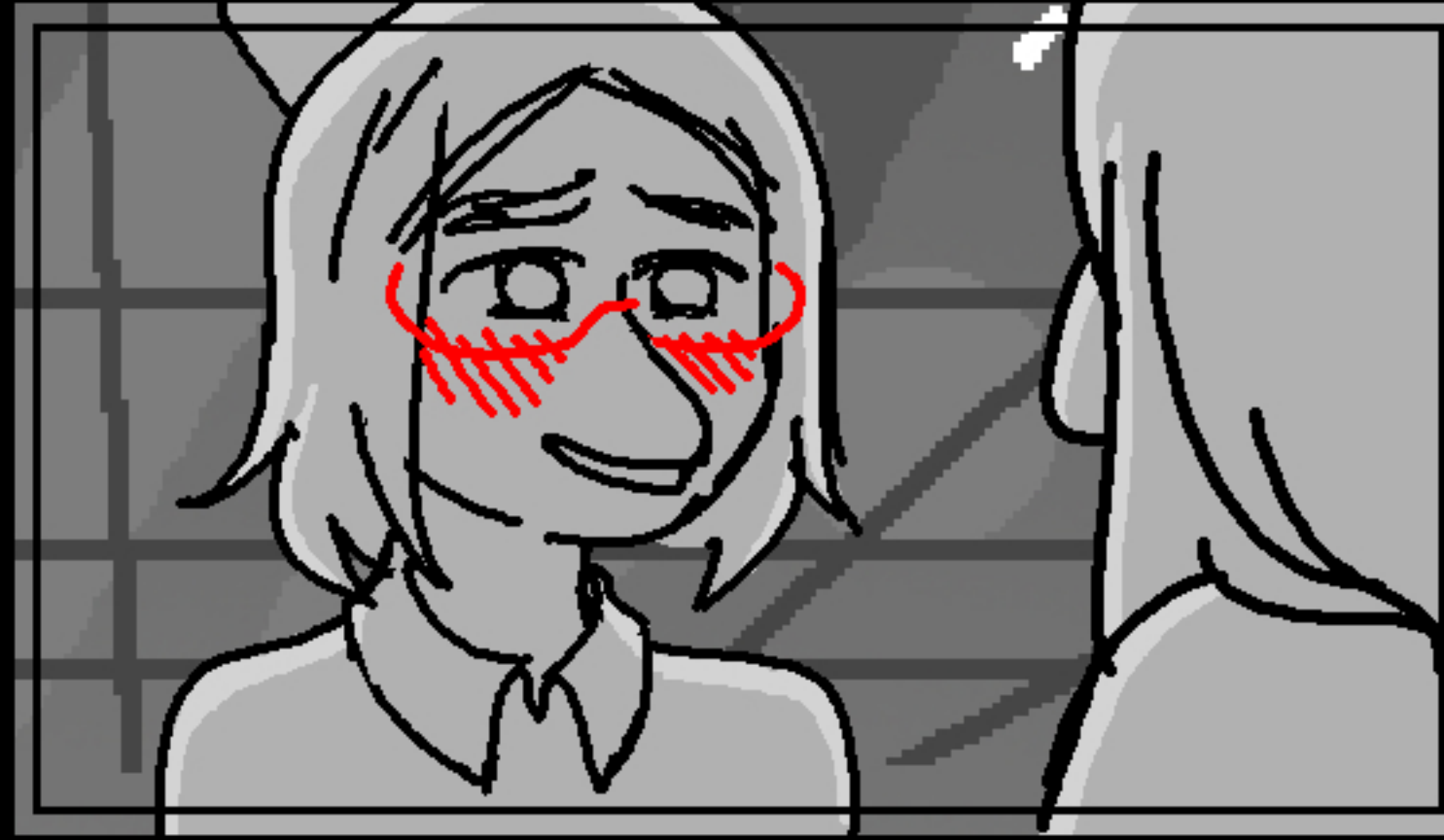
FANG: Am I...



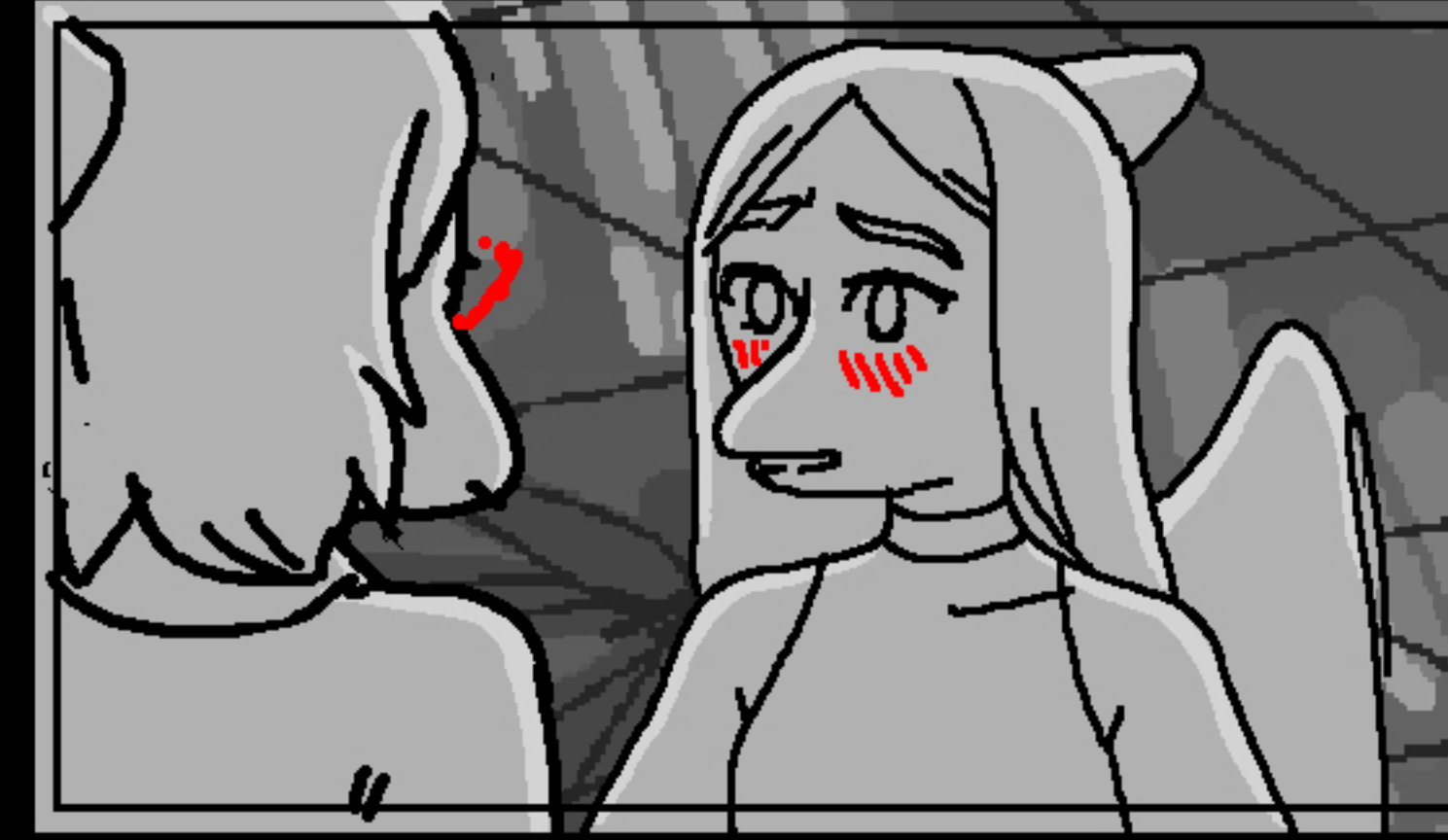
FANG: ...part of that?



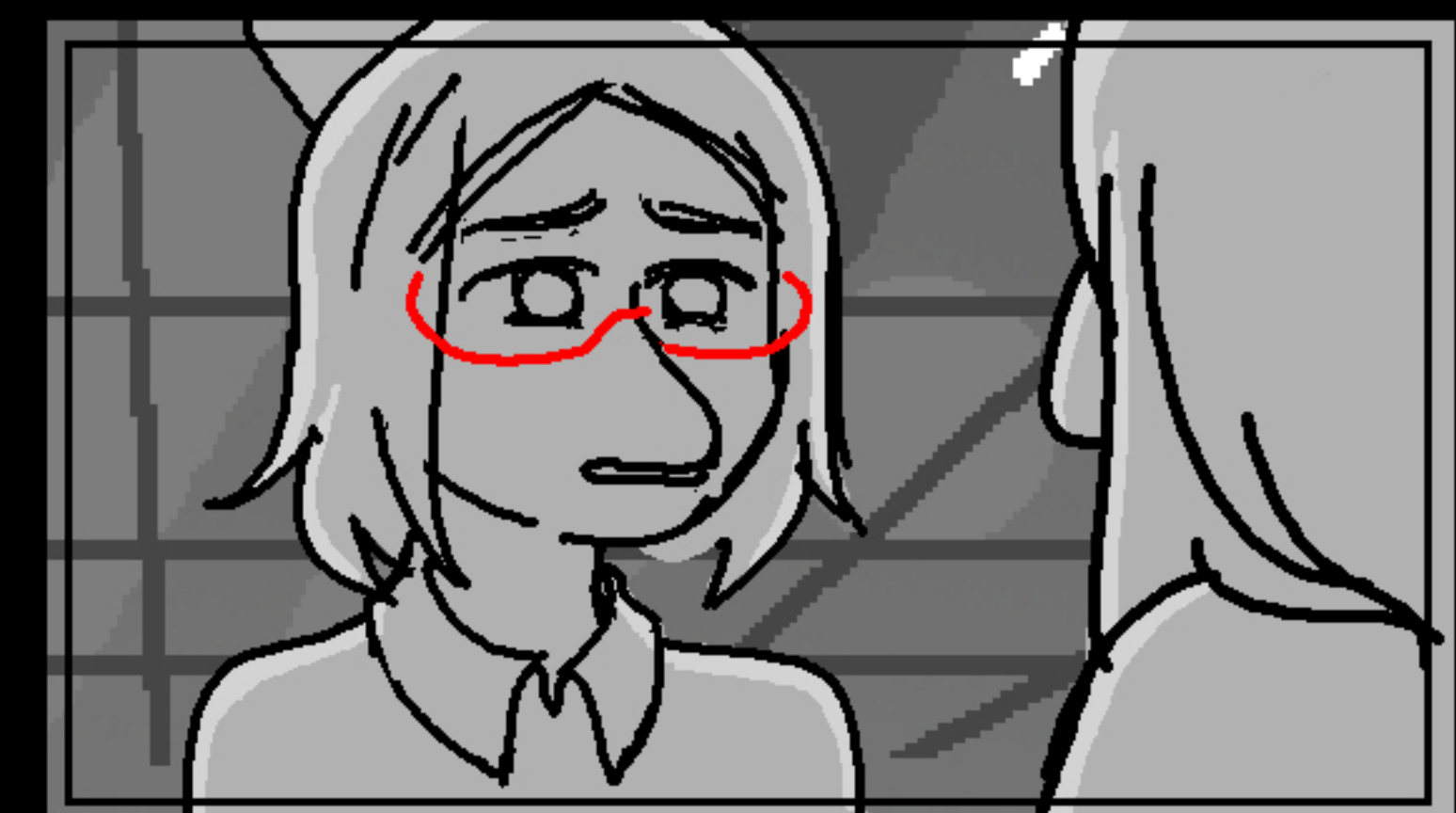
NAOMI: ...



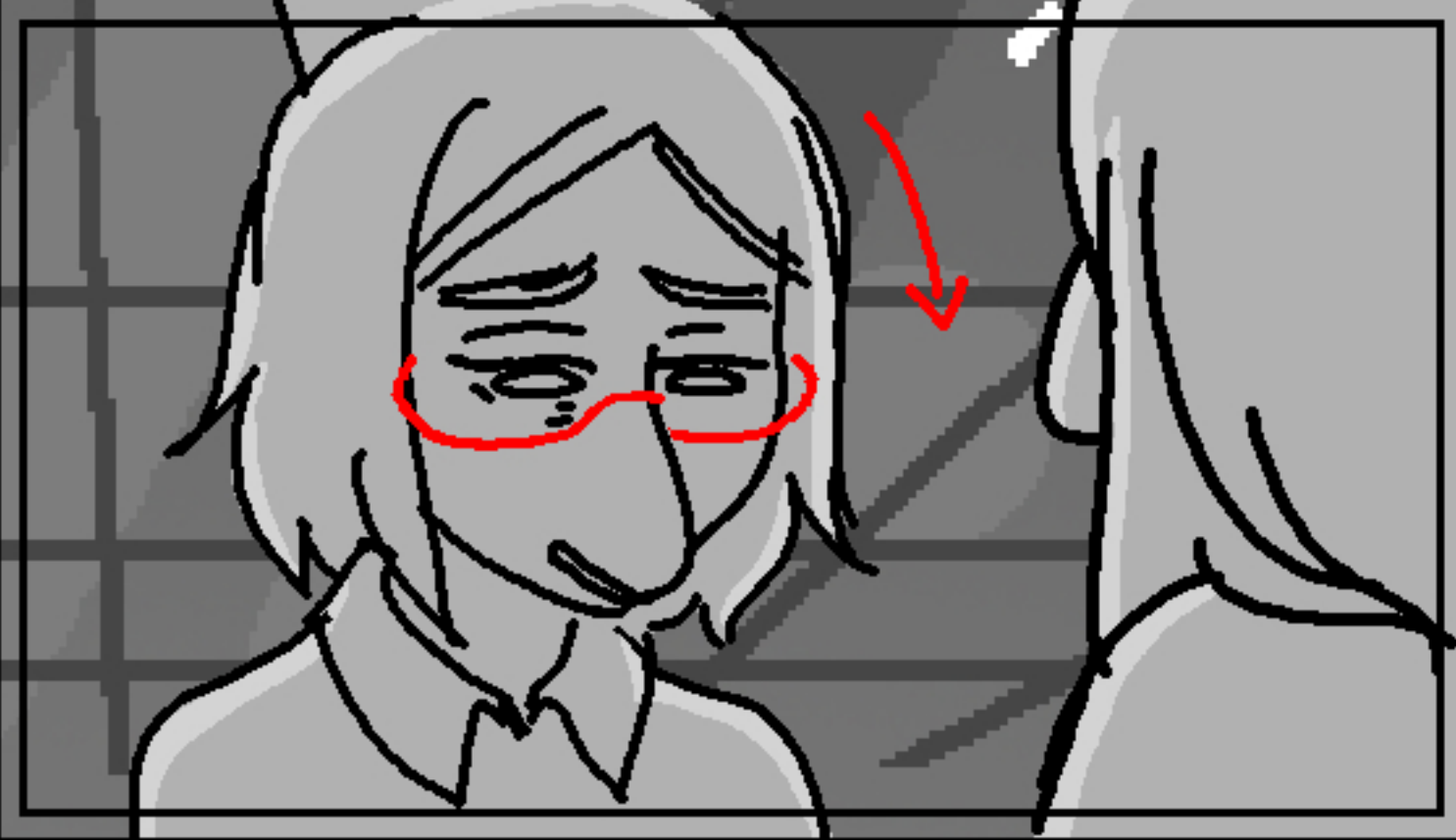
NAOMI: When it comes to you, I can't stop thinking too hard.



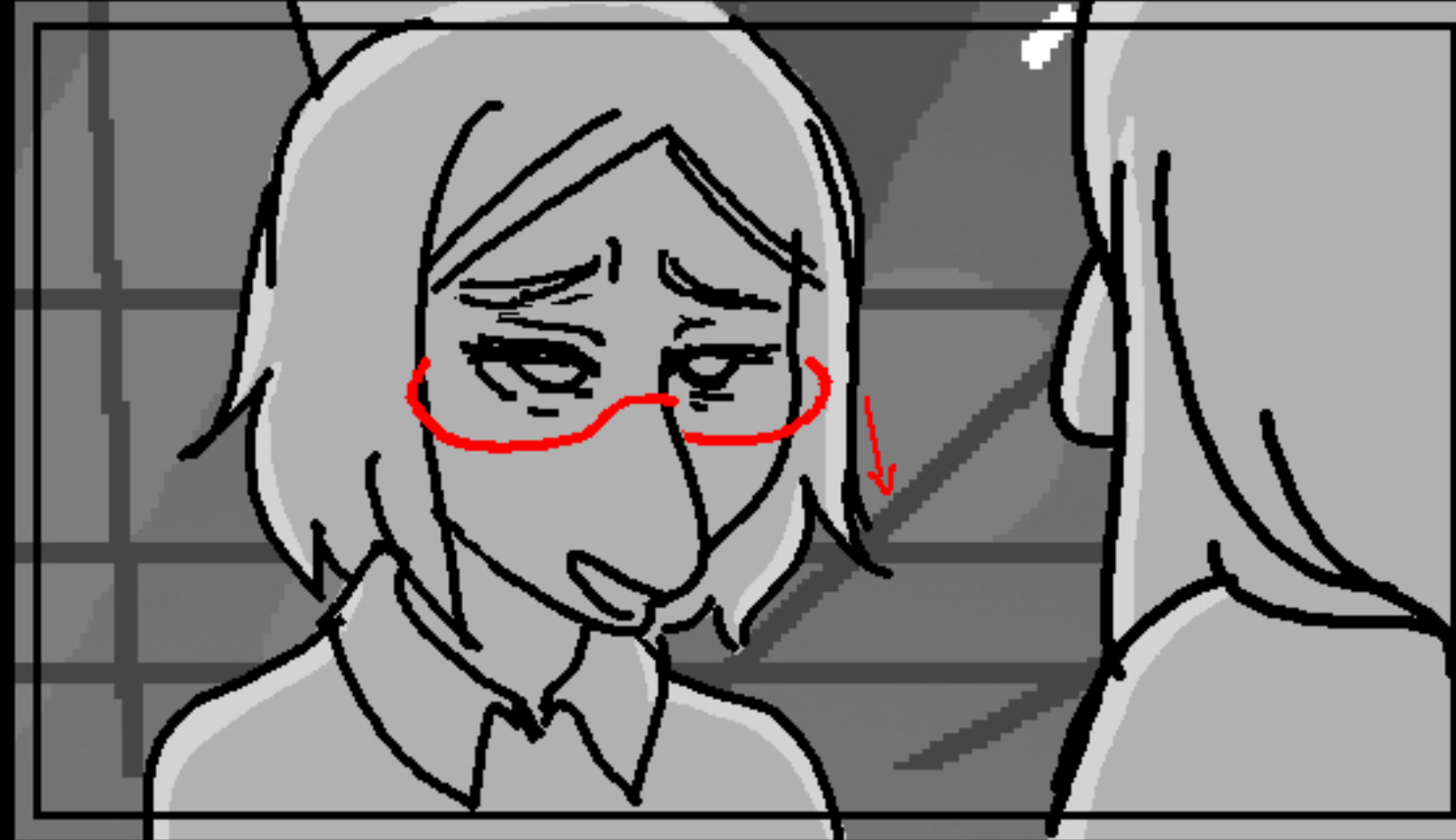
FANG: What do you need from me?



NAOMI: ...



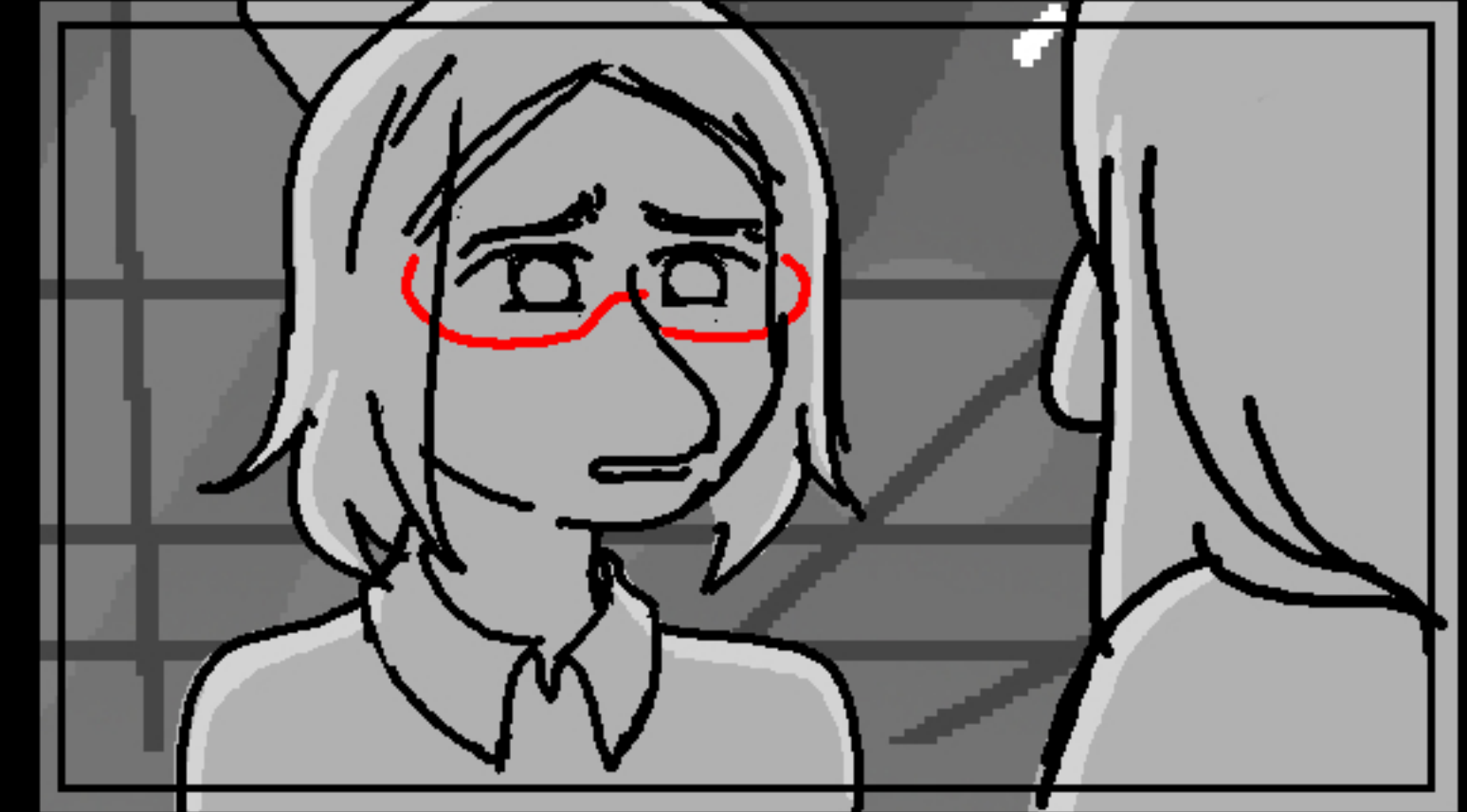
NAOMI: I don't know.



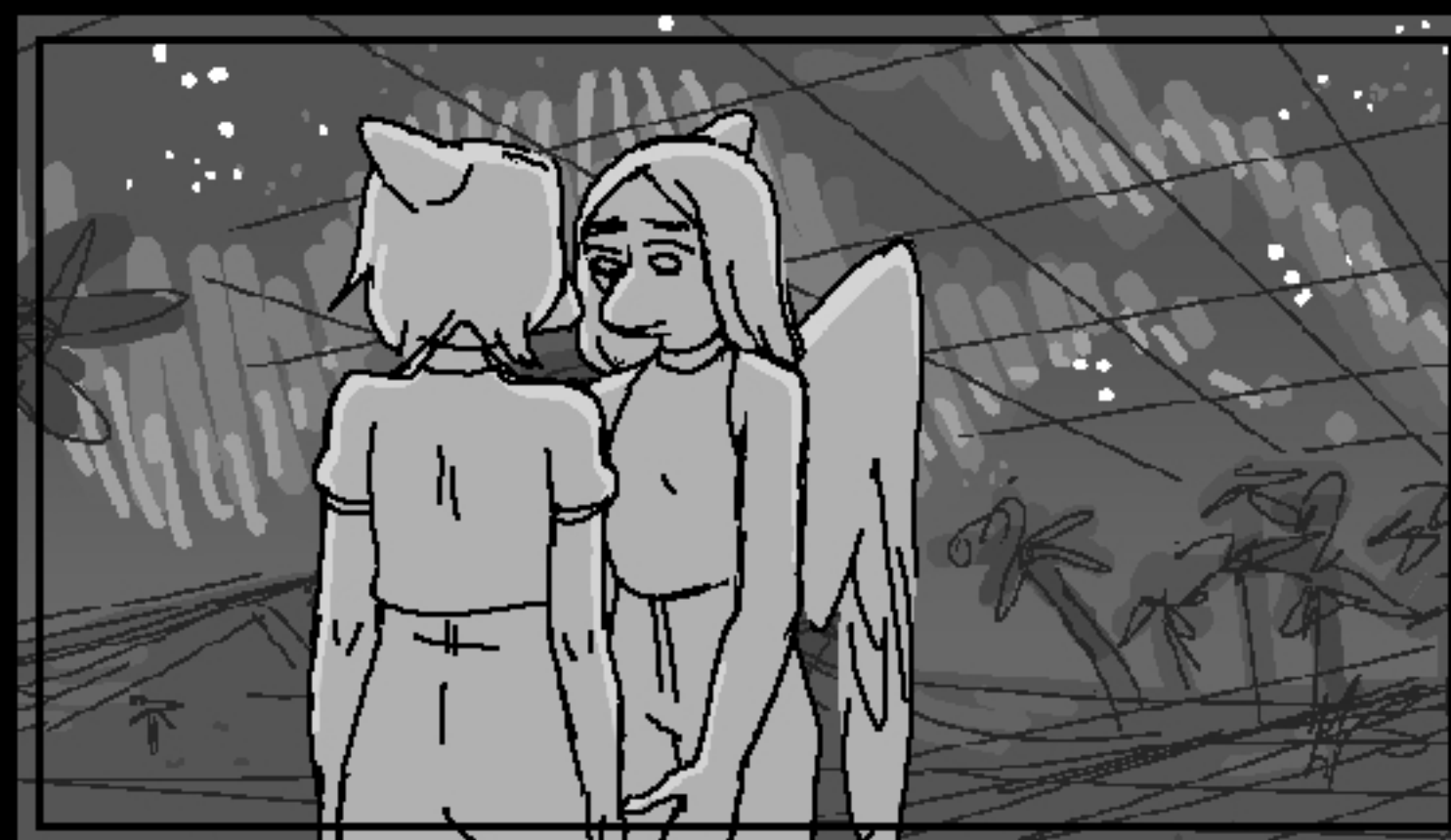
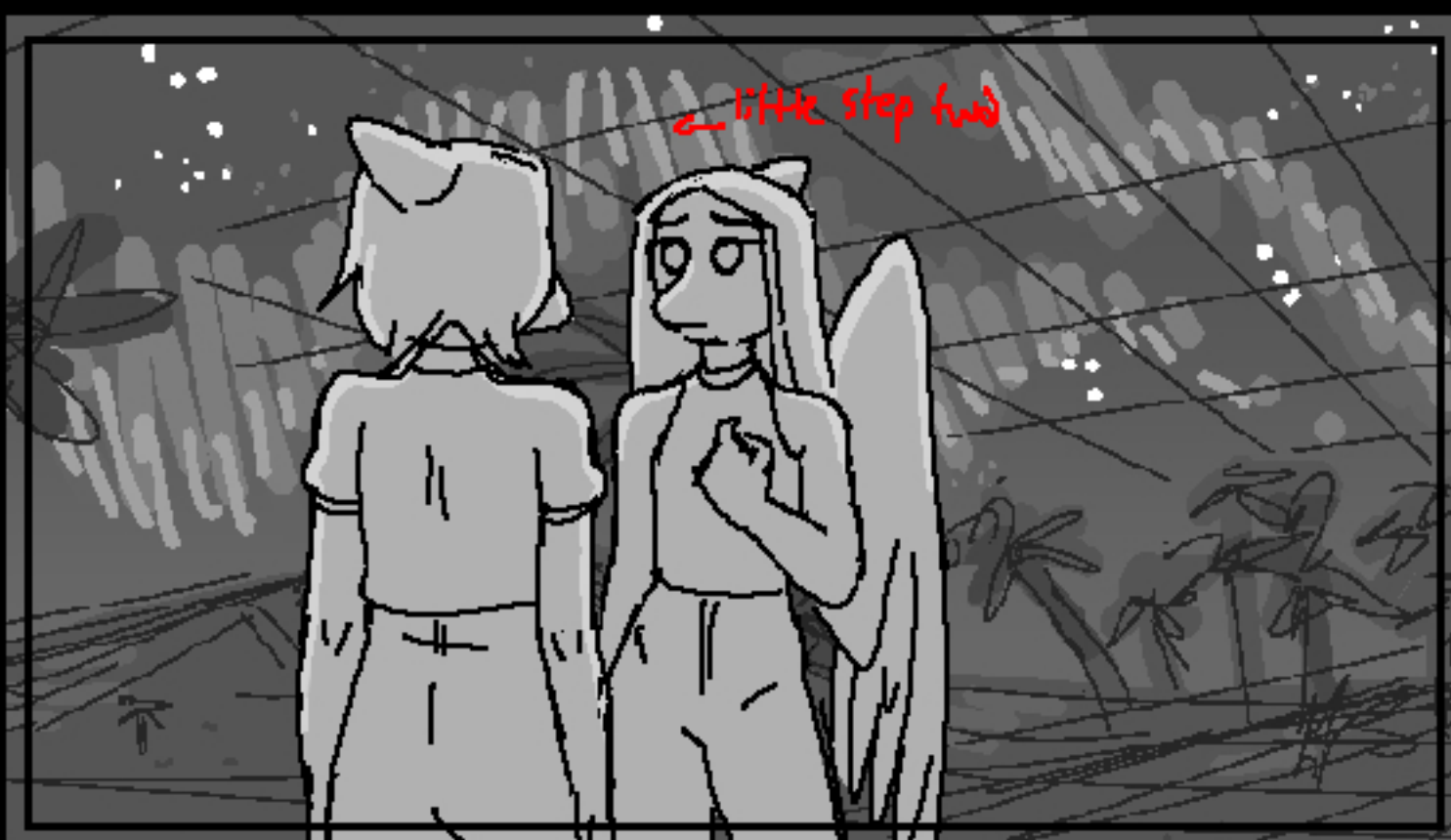
NAOMI: I need... to reach the end of something. Before...



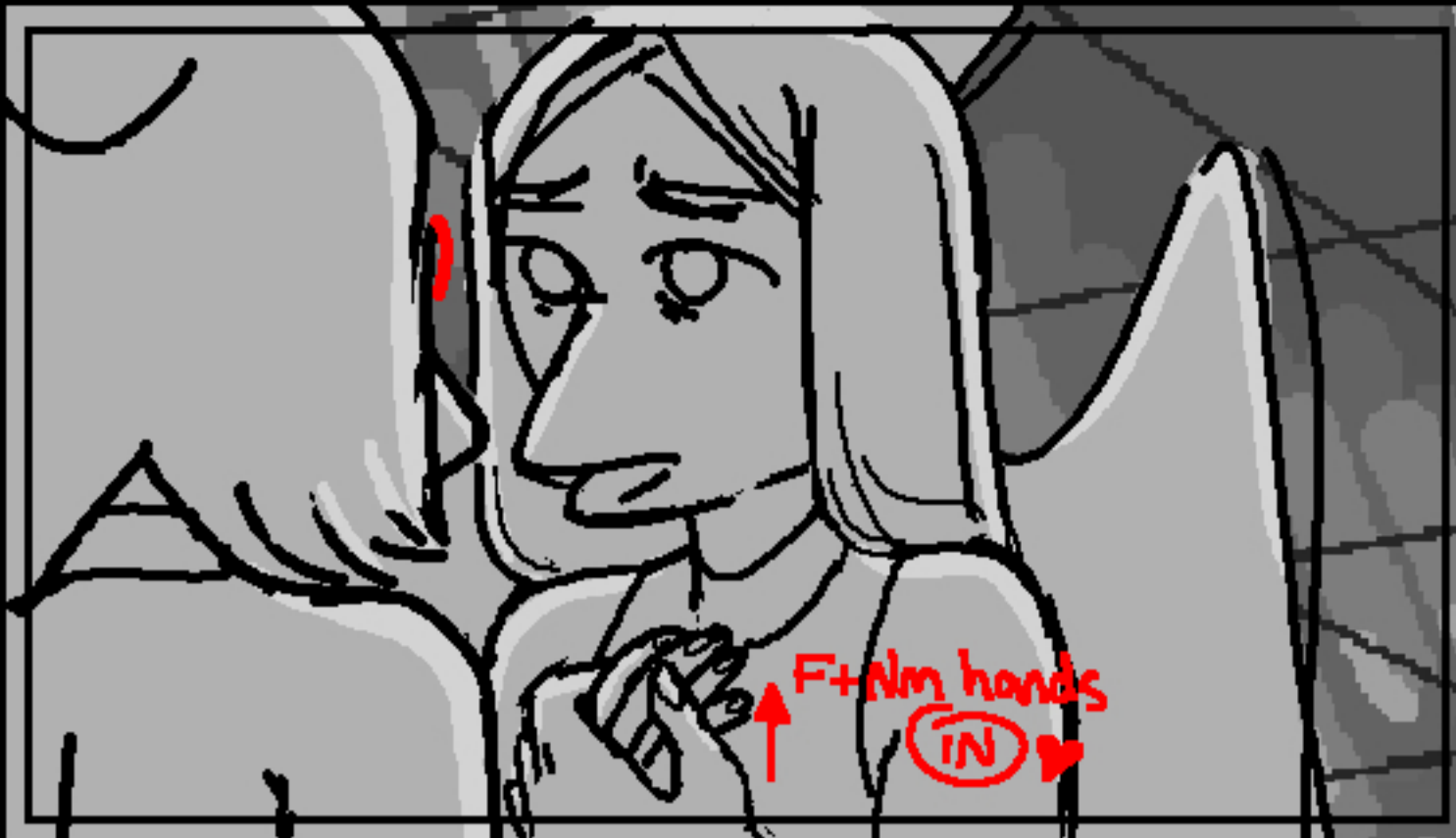
NAOMI: I need to know what this is, Fang.



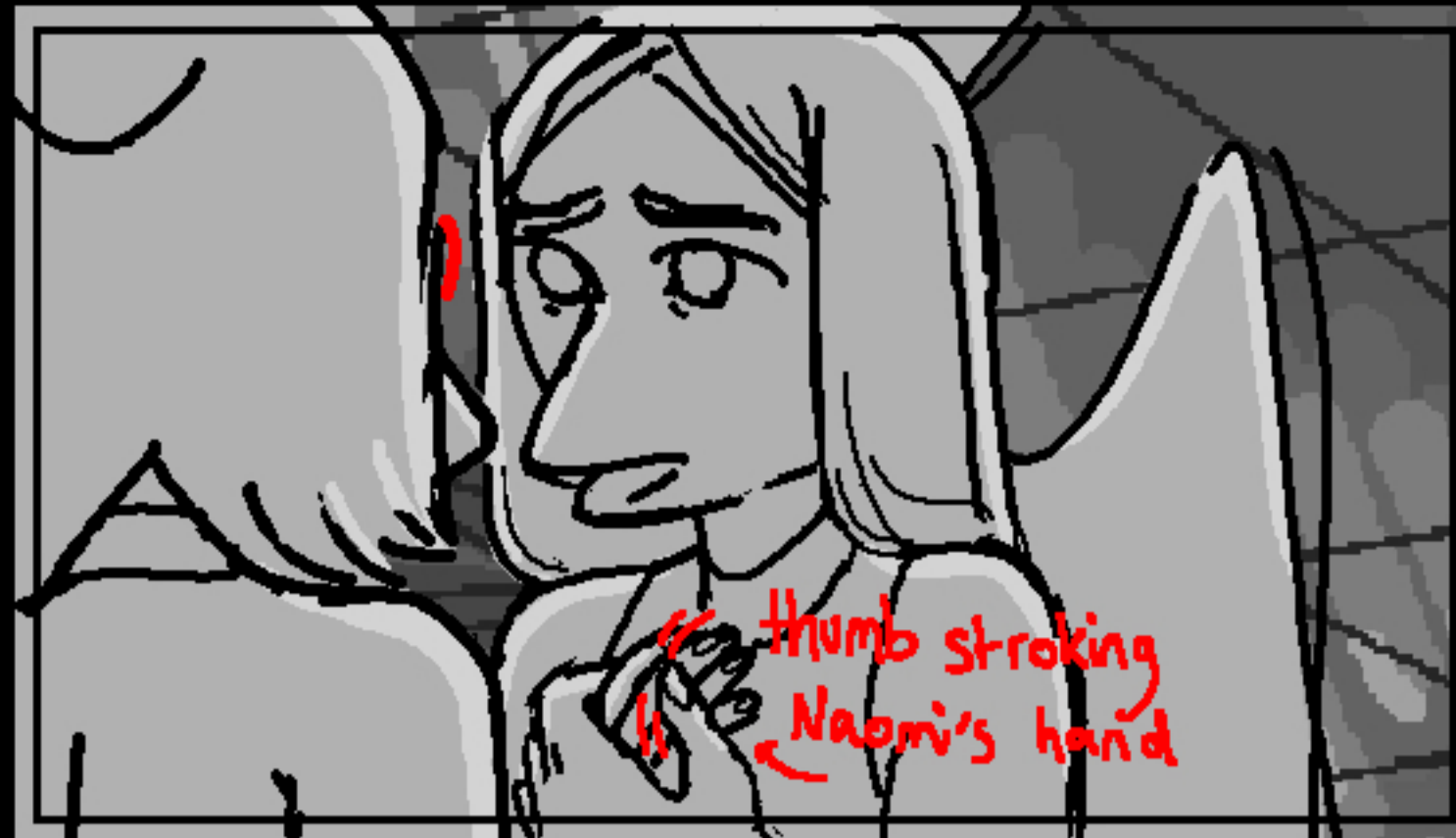
NAOMI: Us.



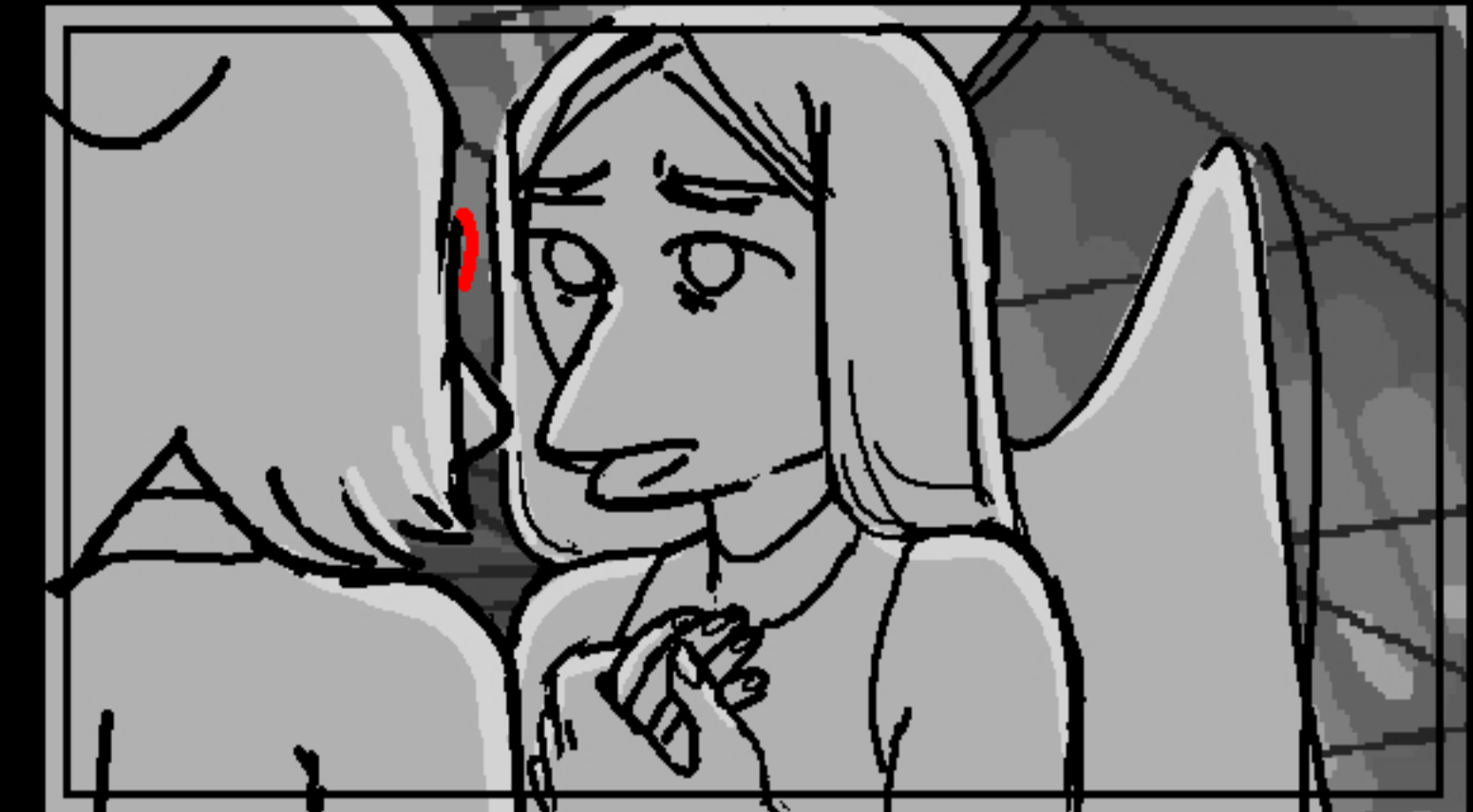
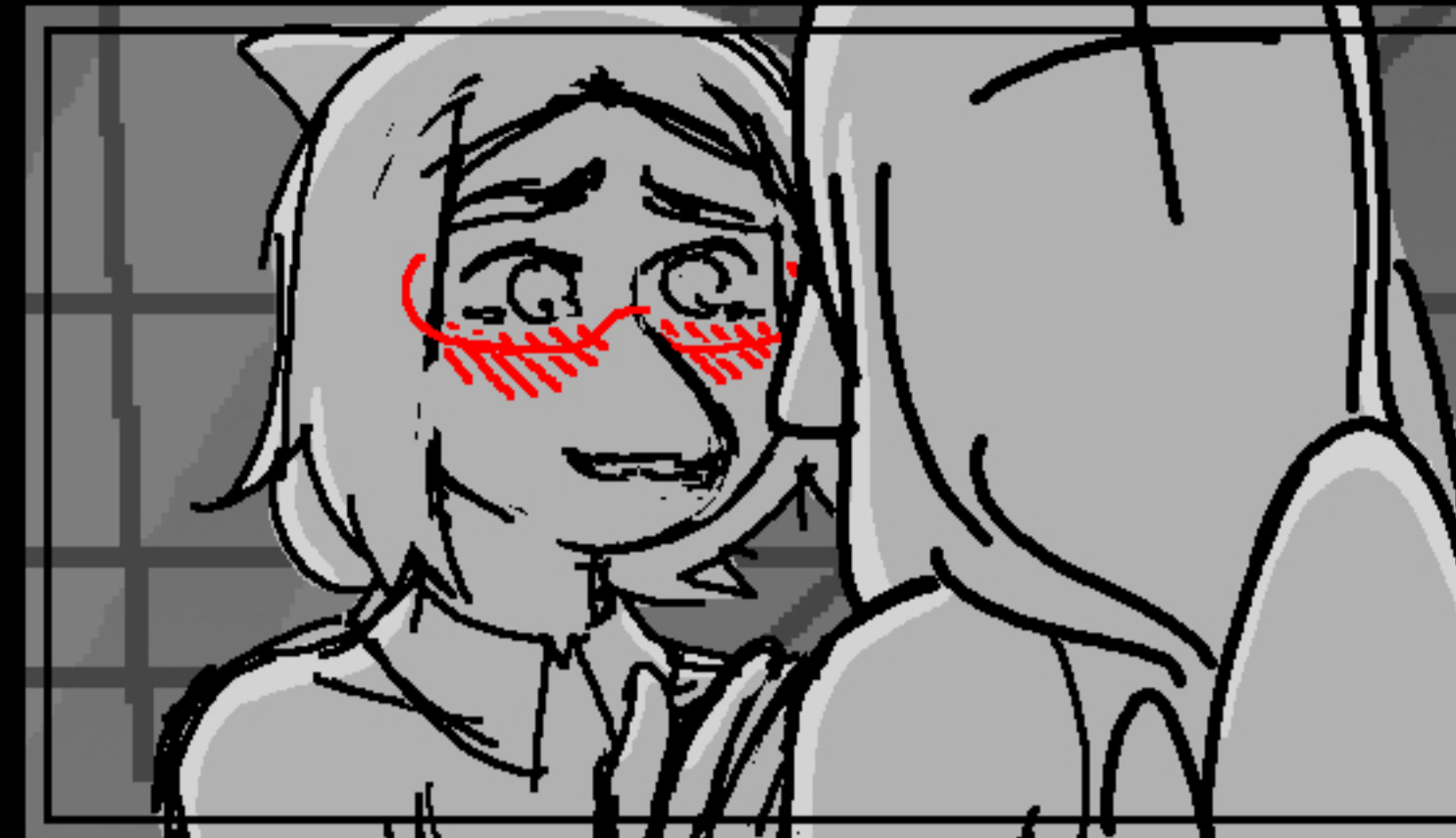
FANG: If it wasn't for you, I don't think I would've survived this year.



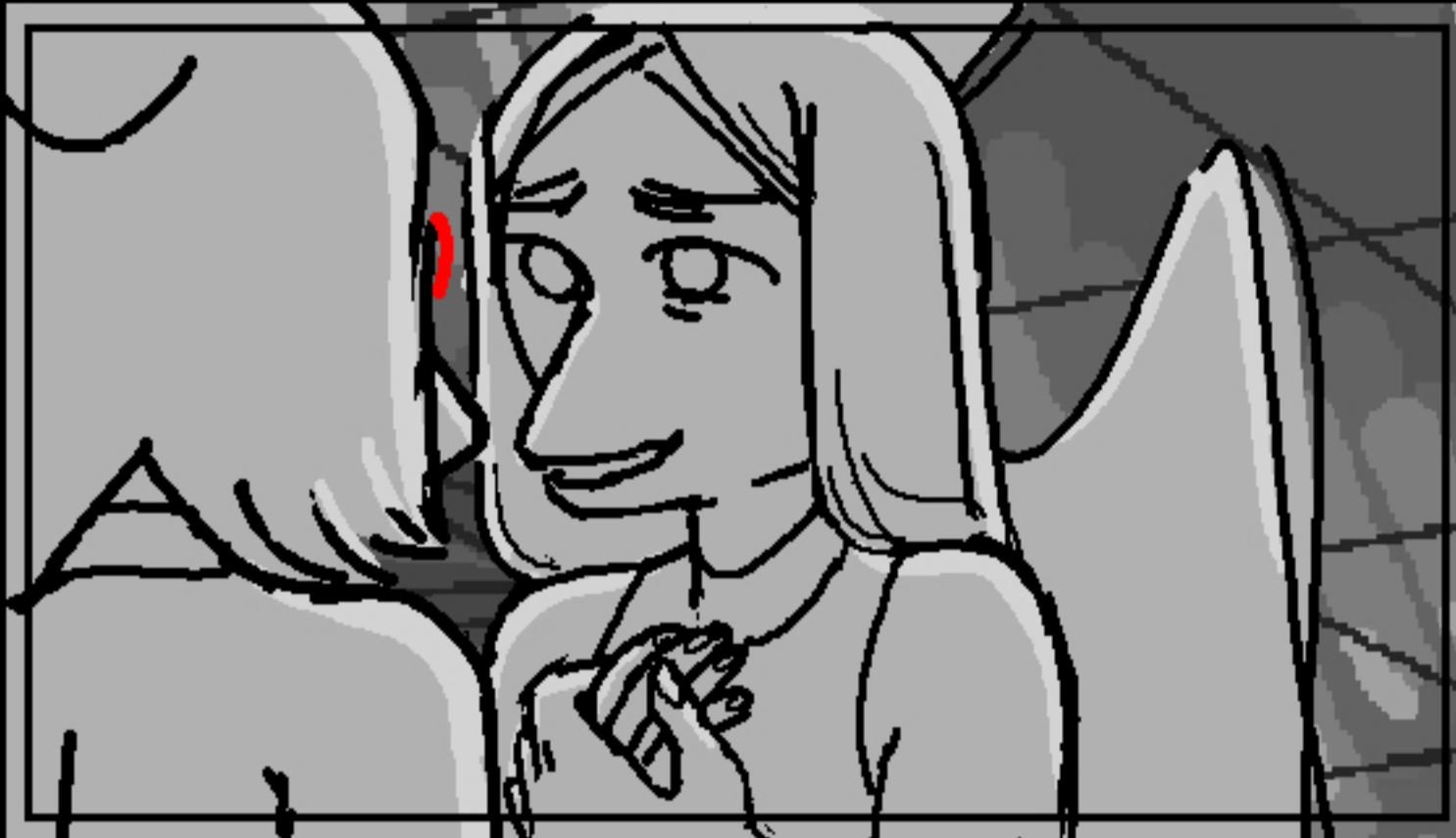
FANG: Even when I didn't know it was you, you kept me grounded. You helped me achieve one of my oldest dreams.



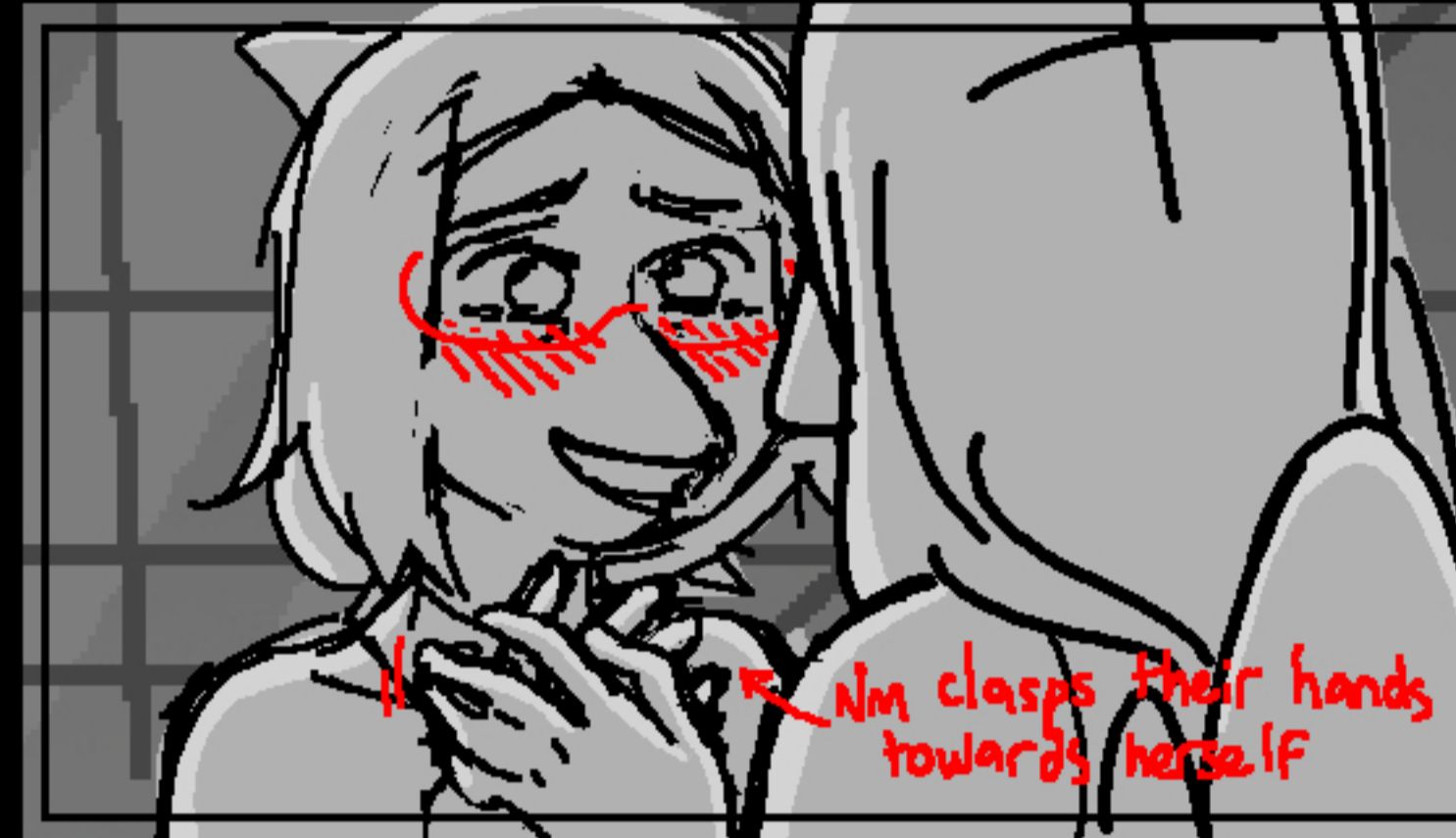
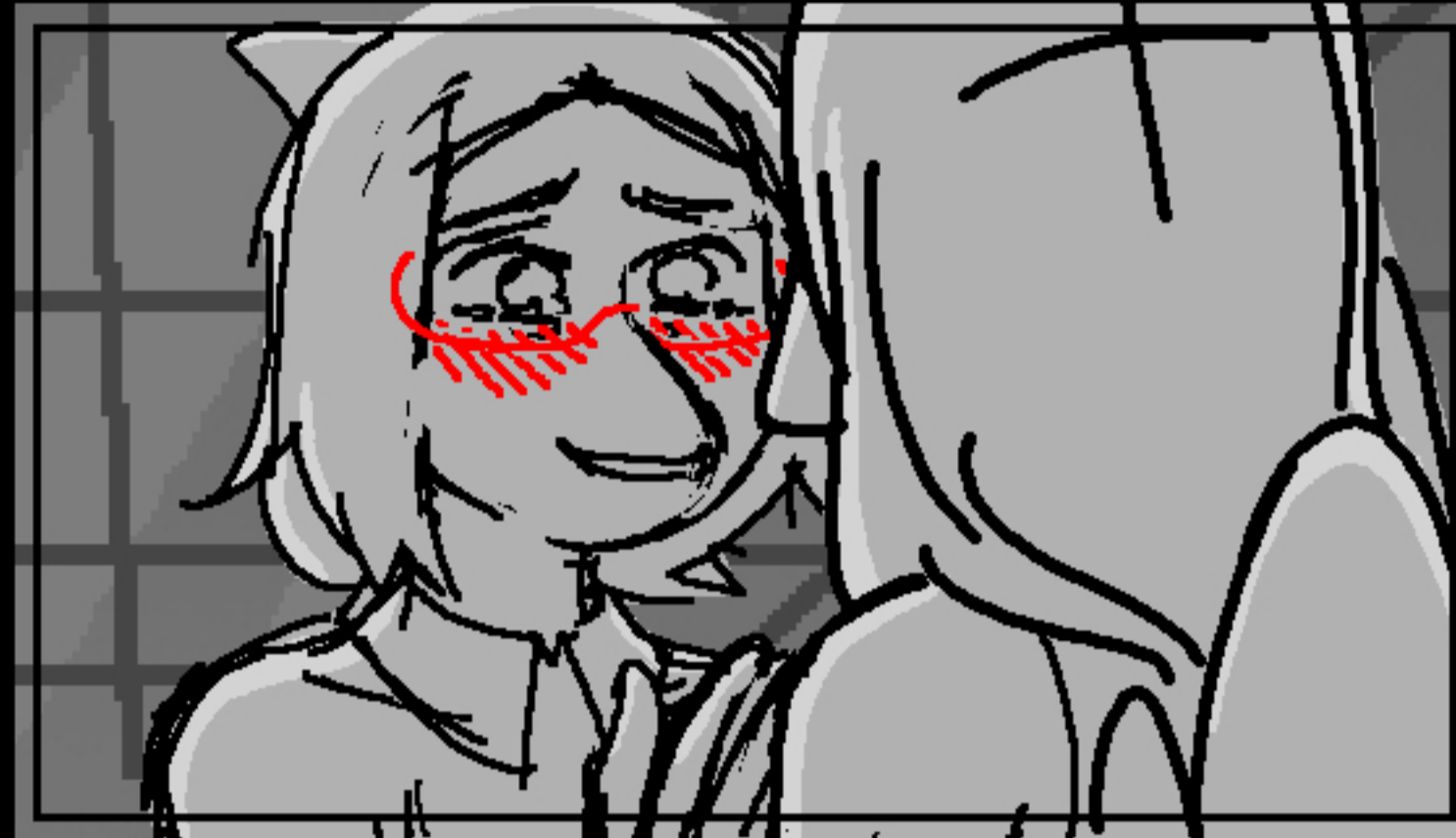
FANG: I'm done keeping you waiting.



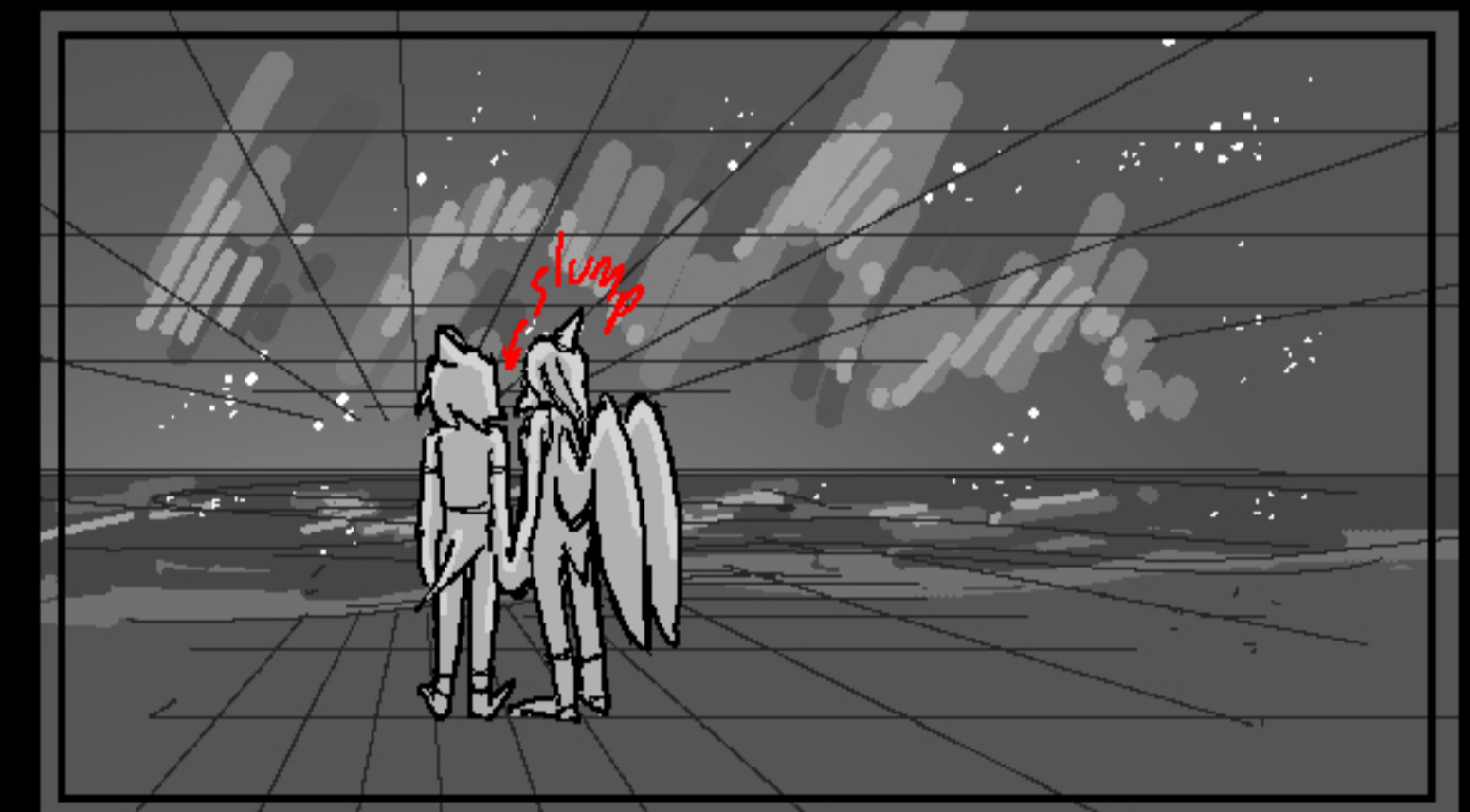
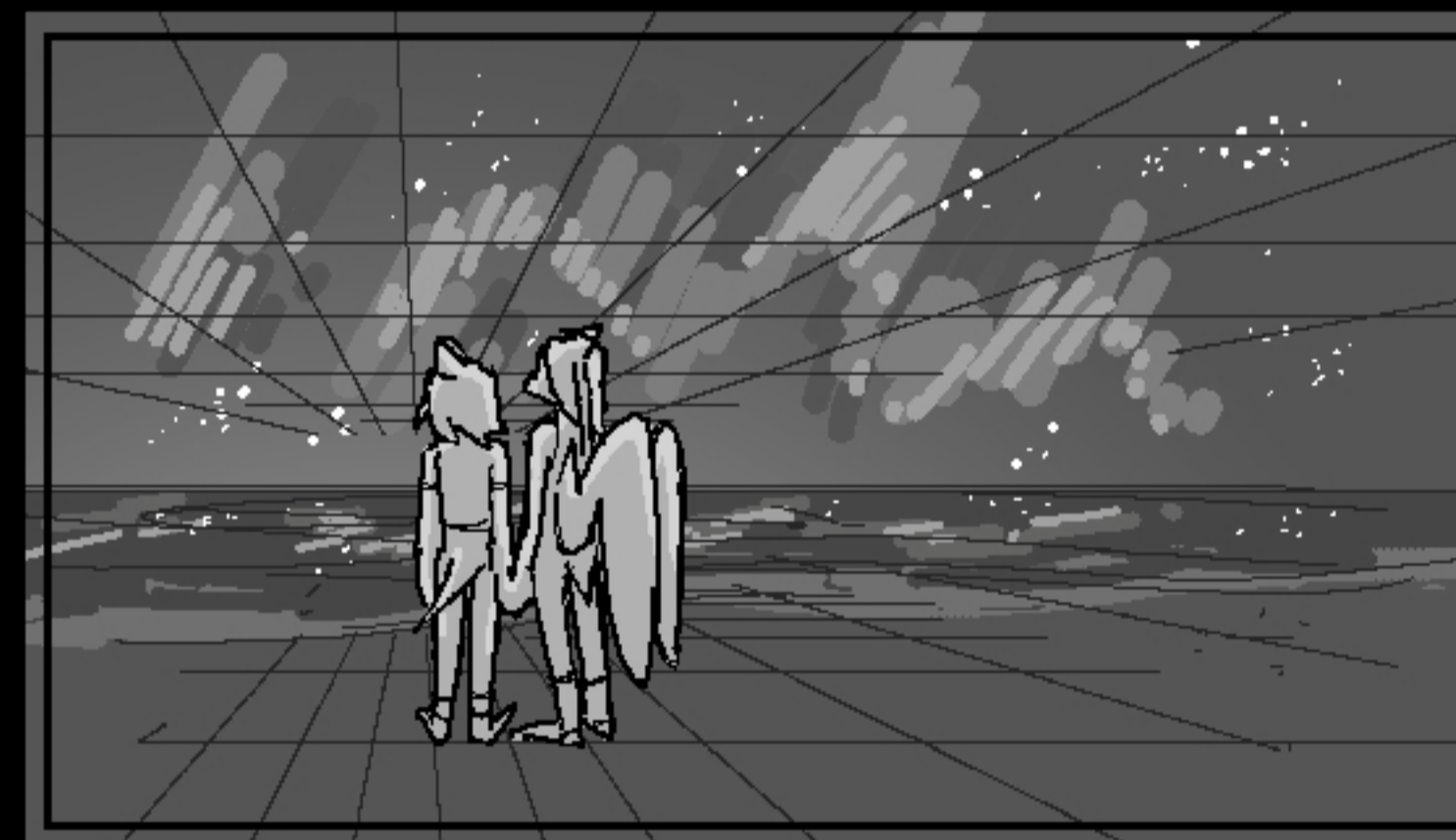
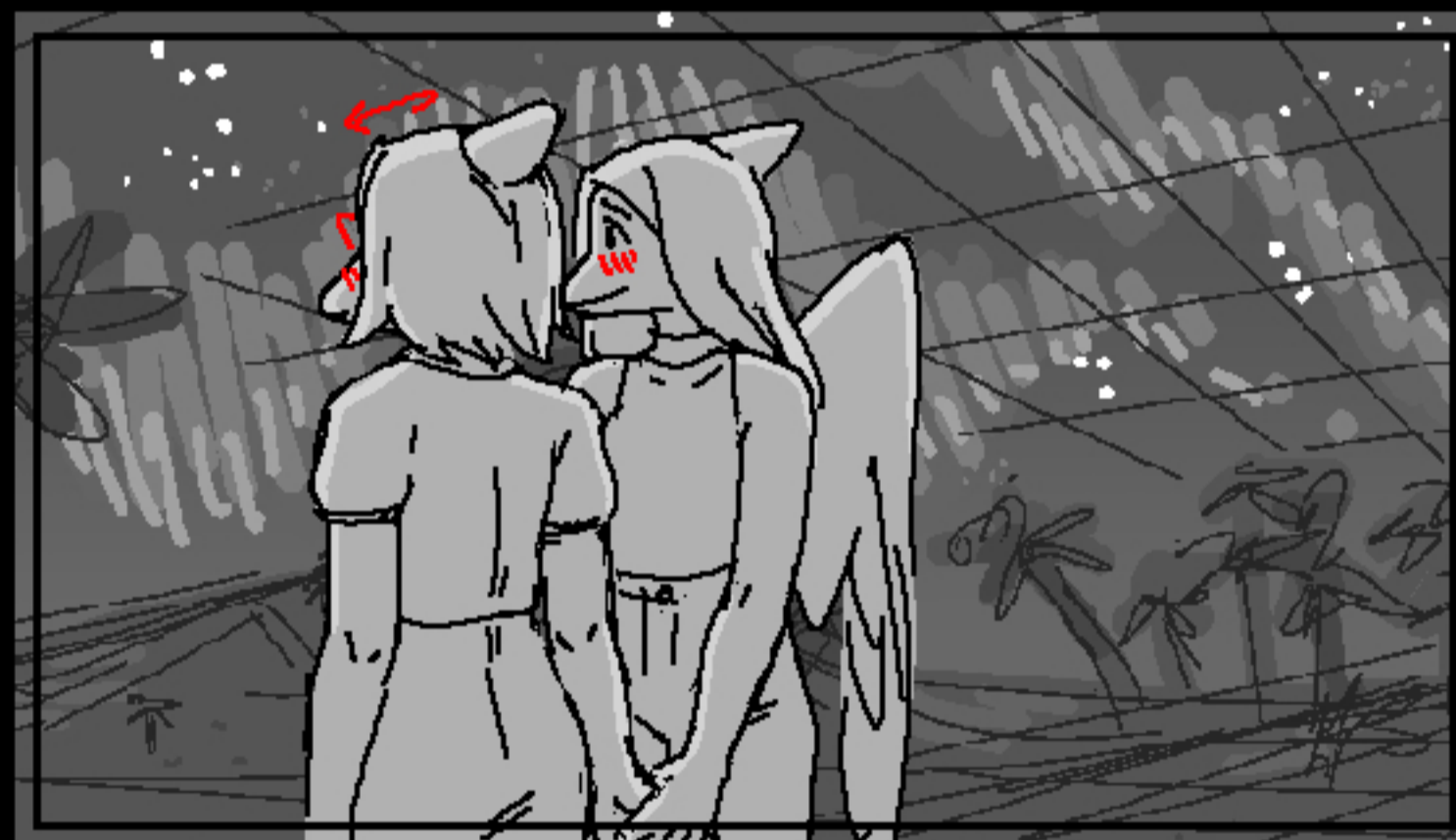
FANG: Whatever time we have left, I want to spend it with you.



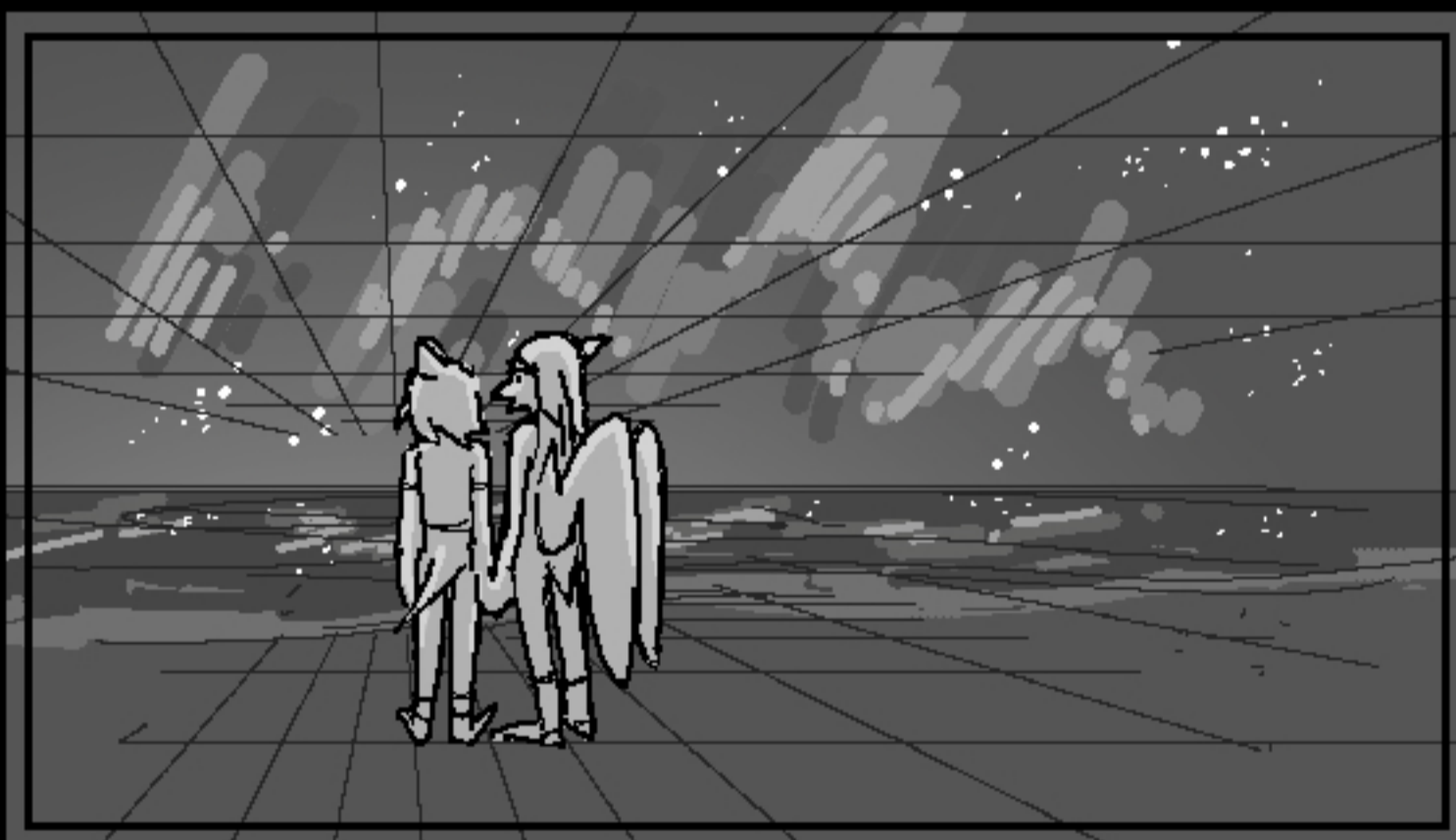
FANG: I want to be here with you. Face it all together. ...If you still want that.



NAOMI: I want it.



FANG: [sigh]



FANG: Naser is going to be insufferable about this.



NAOMI: Oh, it's going to be



a spectacle.

