

ANGELA looks offended by the employee's remarks as he continues talking on the walkie talkie. Suddenly a loud phone ring tone can be heard. Almost as if it was being played on the PA system in the store. ANGELA looks around, confused as it gets louder and louder although no one else reacts to it.

EXT. RESTAURANT OUTDOOR PATIO - DAY

ANGELA abruptly wakes up at a restaurant table. Visibly confused, she looks down at the empty plates and half drunk mimosas, realizing she fell asleep. Finally, it registers to her that her phone has been ringing, explaining why she heard the ring tone in her dream. She has a missed call from WILL. Before she can call him back, SHAUNIE, her best friend walks around the corner. Rubbing her hands together and making sure her shirt is straight, ANGELA assumes she is coming back from the bathroom. SHAUNIE, a black woman in her 30s with a glorious sew in wearing a bright pink shirt, sits next to ANGELA at the table. She pauses, looking at ANGELA's confused face.

SHAUNIE

You look like you just saw a ghost.

(looking around)

Or your ex.

SHAUNIE chuckles and starts drinking her mimosa. She pauses again.

SHAUNIE

Are you okay?

ANGELA

No. It just happened again. Just now, while you were gone.

SHAUNIE

(shaking her head)

Ang, I didn't know *this* is what you've been going through. I'm surprised you even came to brunch, it's been so long since I've seen you. And the last time we talked you said it was probably just depression after the accident.

ANGELA

It would honestly be easier to deal with if I didn't have the nightmares. (PAUSE) I'm in a cycle of being *afraid* to sleep but going crazy because I'm not getting enough rest. I'm

exhausted.  
 (looking down at her phone)  
 And poor Will has to deal with me.

ANGELA eyes begin to tear up.

ANGELA  
 I just want things to be normal again.  
 And I've never been off work this  
 long. If I can go back soon, I might  
 be able to still get that promotion I  
 was up for..

SHAUNIE  
 Girl, you were working way too much  
 anyway.

ANGELA barley nods her head, validating SHAUNIE's statement.

SHAUNIE  
 You need to rest. Cause this is your  
 second chance, and you might not get a  
 third one.

SHAUNIE grabs ANGELA's hand to comfort her and they are quiet  
 for a moment. SHAUNIE breaks the silence.

SHAUNIE  
 Cause falling asleep *and* dreaming  
 about a white woman each time, *has* to  
 be some sort of bad karma.  
 (rubbing ANGELA's hand  
 sarcastically)  
 No one deserves that.

ANGELA lets out a small smile.

ANGELA  
 I know. I can't figure it out! I know  
 reliving accidents are common but the  
 dreams with her are just weird.

Their server comes to drop off the bill and pick up their  
 plates. ANGELA looks up to say thank you and as the server  
 walks away, she sees a white woman walking to a table across  
 the patio with her back to them. She has the same neck tattoo  
 as the woman in her dreams. She is also wearing a bright blue  
 dress.

ANGELA  
 Is that...am I trippin?

ANGELA pinches and taps herself, trying to "wake up". She whispers to SHAUNIE as if the white woman would be able to hear them from across the patio.

ANGELA

Shaunie, do you see that?

SHAUNIE finishes the last bit of her mimosa then tries to look at whatever ANGELA is looking at.

SHAUNIE

See what?

ANGELA

That girl over there.

SHAUNIE

Uh yeah. And? You know white women love the (finger quotes)"culture" of this place.

ANGELA

No. That's the woman from my dreams.

(whispering to herself)

Am I still sleep?

The white woman sits down at the table with her face finally able to be seen. ANGELA takes a moment and notices it's LISA.

ANGELA

That's...my psychiatrist.

SHAUNIE

You've been dreaming about your psychiatrist? I mean, she is pretty but she ain't all that..

ANGELA

No Shaunie! Not like that.

LISA turns to look at ANGELA and SHAUNIE across the patio. ANGELA tries to quickly turn her head but it's too late. She already sees.

SHAUNIE

You sure you don't just have a little crush on her?

LISA catches ANGELA's eyes. Shocked to see her there, she

waves at ANGELA. LISA yells across the patio.

LISA  
Lunch break!

ANGELA awkwardly smiles and nods her head, acknowledging that she heard LISA. LISA turns back to look at the menu. ANGELA is stuck looking confused yet again. SHAUNIE tries to change the subject to avoid the awkwardness.

SHAUNIE  
Anyway. (PAUSE) I just found a little head stone memorial to put in my backyard for Idris.

ANGELA  
Your dog died?!

SHAUNIE  
Yeah girl, I told you like 2 weeks ago when he got hit by the car.

ANGELA  
Oh, yeah. (PAUSE) I guess I forgot.

SHAUNIE  
Dang you loosing your memory too? Y'all were like best friends.

ANGELA  
I'm sorry, I-

ANGELA gets distracted by looking at LISA again. SHAUNIE shakes her head, sort of getting upset. She speaks under her breath while putting her belongings in her purse.

SHAUNIE  
How dare you forget about my little Idris. (looking at ANGELA) And iron your damn shirt!

ANGELA looks down at her wrinkly shirt and rolls her eyes at SHAUNIE.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

ANGELA wakes up abruptly in the bed. It is the crack of dawn. She turns to look at WILL on the other side of the bed as he is still sound asleep. ANGELA lays still for a moment as she contemplates her next steps. She then decides to get up and get ready for the day. After getting dressed, ANGELA looks at