

SCENE 1

INT. TAXI - DAY

Manhattan. Angela and Max look at the high-rises and myriad of people walking on the streets. Max looks at the guy.

MAX
Hey man, if we need to spend a
night, where do we go?

GUY
How about a hotel?

MAX
I don't think I have enough money
for that. Any other option?

The guy looks at him as he thinks.

GUY
I guess Grand Station would be
another option. It's warm inside.

MAX
Thank you.

GUY
Sure.

EXT. STREET, MANHATTAN - DAY

The taxi stops by a building, the trunk pops up. Angela and Max get out from the car and get their luggage. The taxi drives away.

Max looks at the address in his notebook and then glances at the building's number.

MAX
Yep, we're here.

Angela looks at the tall buildings around her.

MAX (CONT'D)
We're in America, baby.

Angela is nervous. Max hugs her.

MAX (CONT'D)
We'll be OK.

ANGELA
It's a different world.

SCENE 2

ANDREI (CONT'D)

Did you talk to Monya?

MAX

Yeah.

ANDREI

And?

MAX

He asked if Angela would work as a prostitute.

ANDREI

Oh, fuck. I'm sorry, man. You didn't kill the horny bastard, did you?

MAX

No.

He stares at Andrei.

MAX (CONT'D)

He is a good guy, right?

ANDREI

Listen, it's a fucking immigration, man. Some people will try to take advantage of you.

MAX

Obviously.

ANDREI

Dude, I'm trying to help.

MAX

I'm sorry. I'm just fucking losing my mind.

ANDREI

What happened?

MAX

I have to pay another two hundred for the room or we have to get out.

ANDREI

When?

MAX

Tomorrow.