

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.