

INT. LOS ANGELES APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Winnie TAPS on the window of Mizuki's apartment.

WINNIE  
(through a closed window)  
Yo! Mizuuuukiiii! I've got the  
goooooods!

Tapping on her apartment window is WINNIE. She wears a bright haz-mat style suit.

WINNIE (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
What're ya starin' at? You see me  
every day, doof!

MIZUKI  
Winnie... Oh, erm! Sorry, guys!  
Gotta go! Good ol' rations drop is  
here. Talk to you later, can't  
wait!

She hangs up, exhausted.

WINNIE  
Hurry up, I've got other ration  
deliveries to make! Christ, this  
suit is hot.

She opens the door. *CREAK*. Winnie stands before her.

WINNIE (CONT'D)  
Per Greater Los Angeles County law,  
we require your thumbprint as proof  
of your identity and acceptance of  
government delivered food rations.  
Please note that each nano-pad is  
sanitized thoroughly, yada yada  
yada. Gimme ya finger! Gimme gimme!

Mizuki reluctantly holds out her thumb.

WINNIE (CONT'D)  
Thank ya!

Winnie yanks at it, puts it on the pad.

MIZUKI  
...Ow. You always yank on it.

WINNIE  
You always stick it out like you're  
hitchhiking. Put. It. Down. Here.

*Zhoomzhoomzhoom. Beep!*

WINNIE (CONT'D)

If you keep your thumb there, I can clean both the scanner and your hand!

MIZUKI

Uh...

Winnie sprays Mizuki's entire hand in sanitizer spray.

WINNIE

Cleanliness. My gift to you. Merry Christmas, lonely girl!

MIZUKI

Right. Merry Christmas.

WINNIE

Gee, you're gloomier than usual. You could at least pretend to be happy to see me. I know you can.  
(bad mimic)  
"Meals with Mizuki!"

MIZUKI

...Sorry. I...I got a lot of requests for big New Year's recipes.

WINNIE

Sounds tasty! Any ideas? I volunteer a giant pizza. I haven't had it in so long...

MIZUKI

But I only make food for single people. Individuals. One person... And...

WINNIE

You'll never land a date with that attitude, you know.

MIZUKI

It's just... hard. Special? Family style? New Year's? That's a lot. At once.

Winnie laughs.

WINNIE

Tell me about it. My sister's still vegan, even after the pandemic. I don't know how I manage to feed her each day. Well, 'proper' meals, anyway. Not gonna lie, I've thought about tossing a bundle of carrots into her room and just closing the door.

Mizuki doesn't say anything.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

Why don't you call your family? I bet they'd have some good ideas! Didn't you say you learned how to cook from your grandma?