

INT. ARTHUR'S POOL HOUSE - DAY

Arthur opens the door for Izzy, ushering her inside.

IZZY

You ever gonna move out of here?

ARTHUR

You do realize my room is like,
bigger than Gwen's whole apartment,
right?

IZZY

Aren't you ever nervous that you're
going to sleep walk into the pool
and drown?

ARTHUR

Uh. Now I am. Thanks for that.

IZZY

Yep.

Arthur slides the door closed behind her.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Okay. Let's run through the rules
of the quest.

ARTHUR

There are rules?

IZZY

For a vision quest? Yeah, dude.
It's full of illicit drugs. You
think you just go ham on that shit
with no boundaries?

ARTHUR

Uh. Okay. Lay 'em on me.

IZZY

Rule number one: if you're gonna
puke, I wanna watch.

ARTHUR

Why?

IZZY

For research. Rule number two: we
go where the quest takes us, no
questions asked.

ARTHUR
How will we know where the quest
wants us to go?

IZZY
That's a question. You've asked it.

ARTHUR
Um.

IZZY
Statements only.

Arthur takes his time, desperately trying to figure out how to phrase a question as an answer.

ARTHUR
We'll... follow our, uh... quest
by, um, going... where our hearts
tell us to.

IZZY
Incorrect. We will follow the
quest, and the quest alone, by any
means necessary.

ARTHUR
Um. Okay. Are those all of the
rules?

IZZY
They're the ones I am willing to
divulge at this time. But as quest
leader, I reserve the right to add
or subtract from these rules at any
time. Let's get started.

Izzy dumps her backpack on a table, a number of items spilling out. She sets about lining them up meticulously, a specific order in mind.

ARTHUR
What is all of this stuff?

IZZY
Your new God.

A long pause. Izzy lets out a huffed laugh.

IZZY (CONT'D)
God, your face. You're so fucking
easy, dude. It's emergency
supplies.

ARTHUR

Do vision quests often end in emergencies?

IZZY

Nah. Sometimes the emergency is in the middle somewhere.

She picks up each item as she shows them to Arthur.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Gatorade, three types of chips, cheap sunglasses.

ARTHUR

Why is there rope?

IZZY

You can't predict where a quest might lead.

ARTHUR

And the gloves? Duct tape? Where did you get all of this stuff?

IZZY

My backpack.

ARTHUR

No, I mean - you know what? Never mind.

IZZY

This isn't going to work.

ARTHUR

What? Why not?

IZZY

You're not open to the quest. You've gotta, like, open your heart and soul to it if you really want it.

ARTHUR

My heart and soul are open, Iz.

IZZY

Nah, dude. I can feel your energy and it is decidedly *closed*. There's no point in it if you're not going to try and let the quest guide you. Otherwise it's not a quest.