

LUKE

I mean, they have to touch you.

She leans toward Luke slightly, expecting him to do something like touching. Or kissing.

LUKE

(doesn't seem to  
understant)

They must be entertaining in both  
ways.

ROSE

I mean, VERY nice.

Luke smiles at her, not moving a muscle. She waits few seconds more, almost begging. But nothing happens. She quickly withdraws and opens the car's door. Luke's eyes follows her stepping off the car, still not understanding what he just missed. She avoids looking at him: she's going to walk away.

LUKE

Hey... can I call you tomorrow?

Rose stops and turns to Luke.

ROSE

You know, sometimes people need  
something else than a movie to be  
touched by.

She walks away. Luke can only stare at her until she disappears in the night. Then he turns to the front windshield, grabs the keys in the control panel and his head drops right in the middle of the wheel, in pain.

LUKE

(after a beat)

Fuck me. Or maybe not.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - DAY

Luke is walking down a crowded, noised street sidewalk, side by side with Steven.

LUKE

(to steven)

I couldn't hear the horn. So, it's  
not just me. Not even my car can  
act properly when it's needed.