**INT. LIFT LOBBY - NIGHT**

JANICE (22) waits for the lift. The door opens and she enters the lift, turns around to reveal she is holding a medium-sized box. She presses a floor number and the door closes.

**INT. LIFT - NIGHT**

It is quiet except for the hum of the lift. The box is filled with CDs, letters, photographs and a jacket.

**INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

She knocks the door. She steps back and inhales deeply. The is a rustle in the room then silence. GUY opens the door.

JANICE
Hey. Here's your stuff.

GUY (O.S.)
Oh.

He looks through the box and picks up his jacket. He sighs.

GUY (CONT'D)
I just want my jacket back. You keep the rest. I don't want it.

He nudges the box back at her.

JANICE
No. I don't either.

She pushes it back at him. He holds the box. A beat.

He walks into his room and places the box down. He walks back to her.

GUY
Is there anything else?

JANICE
No. Bye.

GUY
Bye.

He closes the door. Through the tiny gap we see Janice look up a little.

CUT TO BLACK.