

ILSA  
INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Ilsa  
Co-Star

It's after hours. A warm glow in the windows. Sun just coming up. Dawn. Ilsa, immersed in cyber-work, slams her laptop shut, kicks back the chair, rising, frustrated and running a hand through her velvety hair. TODD is standing in the doorway, observing.

TODD  
No one is pushing you... as hard as  
you push yourself.

ILSA  
I'm not... This is more yawn than  
work. 'Can do this in my sleep.

TODD  
You are doing it in your sleep.  
You haven't slept in days.

ILSA  
Oh, how I wish it had never been  
invented.

TODD  
Sleep?

ILSA  
This. That. The computer. The  
internet.

TODD  
It saved mankind.

ILSA

It's destroying mankind. No one uses it for good anymore. It's for deception and profit and this way to avoid human contact. Real emotion. We live for it, for our laptop, and phone, devices... devious devices. I loved it all at first. I saw what it could do. I saw how I could manipulate it.

TODD

You're taking all this way too seriously.

**(Ilsa is silent a moment, looks at him.)**

ILSA

I just... I want to be a real person.

TODD

You are.

ILSA

No, I mean, a person who has feelings, and can fall in love. Not for what I know or what I can do... but for what I can give... as a person. Everyone else seems to know how to do it. How to connect. Sit down together,

## ILSA (CONT'D)

have a coffee, or a drink... just relax,  
be real. Me, I head for the exit.

I run. I become a whimpering,  
sniffing... idiot. Simplest  
thing, and I can't do it.

TODD  
Ilsa, this is crazy, you have an  
extraordinary talent.

ILSA  
Shouldn't it make me happy?

TODD  
Yes, it should.

ILSA  
It doesn't. I'm miserable.

TODD  
Because you think too much.

ILSA  
So do you.

TODD  
Not at your level. You're in a  
world all by yourself. You can  
change the future, Ilsa.

**(Ilsa looks off.)**

ILSA  
Glory. Recognition.

TODD  
For starters...

ILSA  
But with no one to share it with...  
it doesn't mean anything.  
**(then)**  
I understand computers. I  
understand the internet. I don't  
understand love.

TODD  
You understand it enough... to want  
it.

ILSA  
Yes. I want it. Even though it  
terrifies me.

TODD  
Maybe you should try smiling more.

ILSA  
I don't feel like smiling.

TODD  
That's the best time to do it.

ILSA  
Is... is that logical?

TODD  
Not at all, Mr. Spock.

**(Ilsa smiles... big and broad and with true abandon.)**

TODD **(CONT'D)**  
Wow. Where did that come from?

ILSA  
I think... from you.