

INT. MYSTERY MAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING.

An alarm blares loudly.

NIAMH wakes up with messy hair and makeup stretched across her face. She groans. MYSTERY MAN walks into the room, he is tall, handsome and much older, with blonde, curly hair. He is holding a cup of coffee.

NIAMH
I'm sorry for last night.

MYSTERY MAN
How come?

NIAMH
Just- you know...

MYSTERY MAN
Don't worry about it.

MYSTERY MAN takes a sip of his coffee.

NIAMH
What was I like? Last night?

MYSTERY MAN
Drunk. Very drunk.

NIAMH
Did we-?

MYSTERY MAN
No. You passed out.

NIAMH notices how cold and distant MYSTERY MAN is.

NIAMH
Are... you okay?

MYSTERY MAN
Yeah. Of course. Why do you ask?

NIAMH
Just because... Thanks for letting me stay.

MYSTERY MAN
(Gesturing to the
bathroom)
You were in there for a long while.
It got me worried.

NIAMH

Oh god. I'm sorry.

MYSTERY MAN

It's okay. I'm always doing that.

NIAMH

Really?

NIAMH looks at him again, noticing his older age. Presumably in his late 40s.

MYSTERY MAN

You'd think the whole partying thing gets boring.

NIAMH

Do you not- have anyone?

MYSTERY MAN

I wouldn't be bringing you home if I did.

NIAMH

Right.

MYSTERY MAN stays silent for a second. NIAMH is noticeably uncomfortable.

MYSTERY MAN

Make sure you check on your friend.

NIAMH

Huh?

MYSTERY MAN

You don't remember?

NIAMH

Of course I don't. I was fucked.

NIAMH pauses and stares at MYSTERY MAN. She gets up and starts gathering her things.

NIAMH (CONT'D)

I'm going. Thanks for letting me stay.

MYSTERY MAN

Right. See you.

NIAMH smiles a half smile at MYSTERY MAN, who is not looking back and is instead looking out the window. She leaves out the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAGUE BUS STATION - MORNING

The air is freezing. NIAMH shivers while wearing thick layers, and is stood at a stand with her phone in her bare hand. She opens the messages between her and KAY from the previous night.

CLOSE ON PHONE SCREEN - texts from NIAMH to KAY:

"sozzi for goin oops"

"did u die???"

"what did i do???"

NIAMH sighs heavily in embarrassment. She reads on.

CLOSE ON NIAMH'S FACE ILLUMINATED BY PHONE SCREEN:

KAY(V.O)

It was really nice meeting you on your adventure. I forgive you for what you said last night because I could tell how fucked you were.
It's okay, I know it happens to all of us. I'm going home soon so I probably won't see you but I really hope you find what you're looking for. I say that because you're a mystery, you seem really well kept and put together but there's something else going on with you. Whatever it is you need to find, try not to do as much coke when you find it because it might not be able to handle you. Bye, and love you.

NIAMH smiles for a second, then sees a bus approaching. She waits a few moments in complete silence.

After she gets on, and finds her seat, she leans her head on the glass for an agonisingly long time. She is still, and then sighs once more.

She begins to tear up, before wiping her eyes and putting headphones on to drown out the ambient noise of the coach and other passengers.

The coach sets off.