

EXT. EISCAFE - TAG

Treffen mit Barbara in Altstadt // Marla sitzt in der Fribourger Altstadt zusammen mit ihrer Schulfreundin BARBARA. Sie trinken einen Cafe und reden.

BARBARA

And he really pulled it back in, right after.

MARLA

No kidding?

BARBARA

That was so freaking weird.

MARLA

What a jerk.

BARBARA

Are you coming to the concert tonight? I'm sure we'll have lots of fun.

Marla schaut nachdenklich ins Nichts.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Hey, huhu - still with me?

MARLA

Sorry. I just had a very bad trip last night. Can't get rid off it.

BARBARA

Yeah, it knocked you off. Straight away. We thought you had to much beer.

MARLA

It think it were those pills from Jean.

BARBARA

Hm. But you'll get over it. There's nothing a young lady couldn't bear if she just had enough lipstick and coffee. That's been your saying, remember?

Marla nimmt einen Schluck Kaffee.

MARLA

Really?

BARBARA

Maybe you were right. And your little trip abroad *changed* your mind.

Barbara entdeckt plötzlich ERIC. Er kommt die Straße entlang geschlendert. Er trägt einen Rucksack und versprüht den Charme eines jugendlichen Aussteigers.

BARBARA (CONT'D)
Hey... just look who's there...

MARLA
(sieht ihn)
Eric? Oh my god.

BARBARA
As if we were talking about him.

MARLA
How am I looking?

BARBARA
A bit fucked up, to be honest.

MARLA
He's still looking awesome, isn't he?

BARBARA
Of course...

MARLA
I invited him to my party, you know that? On Facebook.

BARBARA
Well dear, you can't blame him for not coming. After all, you send him packing.

MARLA
Oh c'mon. That was yesterday. Today is another game.

BARBARA
That's sounding more like the Marla I know...

MARLA
I call him over, ok?

BARBARA
I really don't know... I mean you broke his -

MARLA
Eric! Hey Eric! Over here!

Eric unterhält sich gerade mit jemandem, sieht herüber und kommt dann angeschlendert.

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