[We see Theo and Stella talking on the phone.]

Stella: Hey!

Theo: Hey! How are you?

Stella: Better now! It's so nice to hear your voice.

Theo: Yours too. I had such a crazy day.

Stella: I'm sorry. Wanna talk about it?

Theo: Just the usual hectic stuff

Stella: ... That's all?

Theo: Yeah, nothing noteworthy.

Stella: Baby, if we're gonna make this long-distance thing work you have to open up to me.

Theo: I know.

Stella: Okay.

[An awkwardish pause]

Theo: What are you wearing?

Stella: Uh, jeans and a t-shirt?

Theo: What about under that?

Stella: Oh my god- you have *got* to be kidding me!

Theo: Just one time--

Stella: No! You know I don't like that!

Theo: But I'm so lonely!

Stella: <u>You're</u> lonely?! I'm the one that moved! I have no one here! Why don't you get your head out of your ass and think about how I feel for a change!?

Theo: I'm sorry. I was being selfish.

Stella: Whatever. I'll talk to you tomorrow.

Theo: Wait!---

[Stella hangs up. Theo sighs.]

[We suddenly hear a handful of voices laughing from a slight distance, seemingly having listened in.]

Voice, recorded: Oh man! Haha!

Theo: Shut up, NSA.

Voice, recorded: Hah! Oh.... You are terrible at intimacy.