

CLOSE ON DAN, wincing at the caller ID but answering anyway

DAN  
Hey, uh, Angie's closing tonight.

RUTH  
Oh, actually, I was kinda wondering  
what you were up to?

DAN  
Me...?

He's crouched next to Jana, who's in the tub, her entire head covered in shaving cream: two little eyes in a blob of foam.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Doin' my own time, you know, not  
the institution's. What's up?

But she has second thoughts.

RUTH  
It's...eh, you know what, it's  
nothing. It's okay.

DAN  
You sure?

RUTH  
Yeah. Yeah. Sorry.

*Click.* Dan looks at his phone, unsure, as the Jana-Blob looks at him and, *b-blub*, a tiny fart bubble breaks her bath water.