

ALEX

Breakfast! A room service breakfast. Here's what I love!! A room service breakfast.

MITCHELL

Jesus. I've woken up with Eloise.

ALEX

I ordered you eggs, do you like eggs?

MITCHELL

They're not runny or --

ALEX

SKA - rambled. Say it with me, please. SKA-rambled.

MITCHELL

Please stop.

What? ALEX

Being so overtly chipper. I'm really, really -- MITCHELL

You hung over? ALEX

Sick. Should I -- did I pay you? MITCHELL

Don't worry, I'm covered. ALEX

OK. Well then. You can leave then. Do you want me to have somebody downstairs get you a cab or something? MITCHELL

Oh. ALEX

What? MITCHELL

Not -- just oh. ALEX

Is there anything you -- else you -- MITCHELL

I just thought we could have some breakfast. ALEX

Why don't you take some money and catch a bite somewhere -- MITCHELL

I meant like with you. ALEX

Why on earth would you -- MITCHELL

I don't know. I think you're funny. ALEX

MITCHELL

Yeah. I'm Mister Comedy Pants. Look. Uhm, Brian.

ALEX

Alex

MITCHELL

Alex. Who's Brian? Never -- There is not a doubt in my mind that you are a very sweet uhm guy. But the truth of it all is -- I was really drunk last night. As in stupid drunk. As in as drunk as you've ever been in your young life, just double it and you're maybe halfway there. And when I'm stupid drunk I do stupid things. As in calling up for sex with guys which is not really what I'm about. I'm not a sex with guys kind of person.

ALEX

We didn't have sex.

MITCHELL

Exactly. See? I'm just -- really -- when I'm in a different town and in a hotel room there's this lethal mix of loneliness and independence and scotch and -- Do you see what I'm saying?

ALEX

Oh.

MITCHELL

If you could -- Just --

ALEX

Oh. I see.

MITCHELL

You can take whatever you want from the cart if you're hungry.

ALEX

No. Actually I'm not hungry at all.

MITCHELL

(Looking at the eggs)

Repugnant. Well --

(HE looks at ALEX. ALEX looks back. Then gets dressed.)

ALEX

Look, if you're like worried about queer stuff, you don't have to worry or anything, because I'm not queer. I mean I have a girlfriend. And everything. I'm meeting her tonight. I just do this, you know? I'm in it for the money. And you're not queer either probably. You would probably fall under the category of like straight but curious. So like don't sweat it. Even.

(All dressed, ALEX stops and stares back at MITCHELL)

I'm in it for the money.

(MITCHELL offers ALEX a hand)

MITCHELL

Sorry for the inconvenience.

(ALEX stares at the hand. Then suddenly takes a bit of scrap paper and quickly scrawls something on it. HE hands it to MITCHELL)

ALEX

Here.

MITCHELL

Is this a receipt?

ALEX

No, my number. My cell. You shouldn't be calling like rent boys when you're not sober. You could get fucking rolled man. You're lonely, just wanna hang out? You can --

MITCHELL

That's -- again the work sweet is being used a lot here but -- I won't use it. I mean this number. I won't use this number. I mean this was an experiment for me so -- But I thank you. Really. It was a nice gesture. Well. Goodbye.