

INT. NEW YORK - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Priya sits on her bed with a blanket wrapped around her. As she is about to lie down, Kyle returns with plastic bags in his grip. She raises herself up, eyes wide.

PRIYA

Where have you been??? It's been almost 20 minutes.

KYLE

I-uh...

He lifts up the bags that he's holding.

KYLE (CONT'D)

I bought groceries. And I got you something to eat your feelings away with.

Kyle takes a pint of cookie dough ice cream out of a bag.

KYLE (CONT'D)

It melted a little bit... but it'll still taste good.

Priya starts chuckles to herself before she bursts out laughing. She holds her sides as she falls onto the bed, and Kyle awkwardly stands at the door.

PRIYA

You know that ice cream doesn't always solve everything, right?

KYLE

Does it solve this situation?

PRIYA

Maybe.

Kyle cracks a grin and sets the bags down, pulling her off the bed.

KYLE

Then let's get some spoons before it melts completely.