3.

TAYLOR
(muttering)
What the fuck...?

Taylor flips over the print and reads it's info.: F-stop, exposure time, filter number, and finally the initials of the artist. They are Patrick's initials, P.M.

A sudden knock at the door jolts Taylor.

PATRICK (O.S.)
Hey Taylor, you still in there?

Taylor says nothing, overwhelmed.

PATRICK (CONT’D)
It’s just that I thought of a couple more shots that would really round out my project. If you could help me out, it shouldn’t take more than an hour.

TAYLOR
Ahm, yeah, just gimme a sec.

Taylor grabs her things and walks slowly to the door, cautiously turning it.

INT. CLASSROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Patrick is standing right outside the door. He gives a friendly smile.

PATRICK
I knew my partner wouldn't fail me.

TAYLOR
Aha, actually-

Taylor glances at the phone basket and realizes that her phone is still perched in it. Whew, big relief. Totally overreacting.

TAYLOR (CONT’D)
-yeah, brothers in arms, right?

Patrick chuckles. He motions to the door.

PATRICK
Shall we?
5.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL SIDEWALK -- NIGHT

Taylor and Patrick are walking. There is a noticeable lack of conversation. Then:

TAYLOR
So, Patrick, I just realized I never really asked, but what is the concentration of your project?

PATRICK
I'm focusing on beauty in... unusual forms. Places you wouldn't think to look.

TAYLOR
Your shoot with me seemed pretty typical from my perspective.

PATRICK
Heh, well we're not done yet, are we? Don't worry, you'll get the vision once it's complete.

They arrive at the doorstep to Patrick's nondescript apartment complex and Patrick opens the door for Taylor. They step inside and walk over to the door to Patrick's apartment.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Taylor scans Patrick's space. It's a bit messy, not helped any by the massive shooting set-up in the middle of the room: a white backdrop with studio lights.

TAYLOR
I see the equipment, where're your prints?

PATRICK
(with a look)
There's an unused storage room in the basement of this building.

Taylor nods.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(clearing his throat)
Make yourself comfortable. I'm gonna go grab a few lenses.

Taylor waits until Patrick has left the room, the runs to the door. She sprints down the hallway outside until she finds access to the stairwell leading to the basement.