

**Lucas - M, late 20s - Haunted but hopeful; Audrey's brother**

AUDREY

I'm tired, Lucas.

LUCAS

Shhh. Quit shifting around.

AUDREY

I told you that I don't want you to draw me.

LUCAS

I'm not drawing you. I'm drawing the negative space around you.

AUDREY

That doesn't make any sense.

LUCAS

To an artist, it makes sense. To anyone who knows you, it makes even more sense.

AUDREY

Shut up.

LUCAS

It's practically a double entendre.

AUDREY

You're mean.

LUCAS

Yes. Perfect. Keep the frown. It's your signature look, and I want to capture it.

AUDREY

(chuckling)

Ass.

LUCAS

Nooo. Be annoyed. Quit smiling.

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AUDREY

You realize that you're always begging me to laugh more.

LUCAS

You're right. Keep smiling. The frown is burned into my memory, anyway.

He sketches in silence.

AUDREY

This trip is a bad idea.

LUCAS

There she is.

AUDREY

I'm just saying.

LUCAS

I know you think that. But you're comfortable here in the city.

AUDREY

Ha.

LUCAS

I'm not. Not anymore, anyway. Not after...

(beat)

And I'm sorry I haven't been around more. I promise that I'm not avoiding you.

AUDREY

Never said you were.

LUCAS

You know I took it hard.

AUDREY

We both did.

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LUCAS

And we handled it in our own ways. Are handling it.

(beat)

When I'm back, I'll visit more.

AUDREY

Okay.

LUCAS

No. I mean it. This Alaska trip is the beginning of my fresh start. But it's not the end of it. We can make these Friday nights a regular thing.

AUDREY

Wherein we order takeout and you draw me until the wee hours while all I want to do is sleep?

LUCAS

Am I supposed to argue with that?

AUDREY

Awfully presumptuous to assume that I'll always have my Fridays open for you.

LUCAS

Hey, I'd like to introduce you to my sister: Audrey.

AUDREY

Touché.

LUCAS

Seriously. Friday nights. The two of us reconnecting over takeout. We'll make it fun.