

Lights up on RICKY's apartment.

RICKY comes out of his bathroom dressed in his pajamas and bathrobe. He looks horrible. He holds in one hand two small bottles of prescription medicine and in the other hand a glass of water.

He crosses to a small table and sits down. He opens the bottles, dumping their contents onto the table. He fingers the pills. Then he looks at the telephone. After a moment of reflection, he reaches for it and dials.

We HEAR loudly and clearly the sounds on the phone line of the connection trying to be made. Then quickly, a busy signal. He hangs up.

RICKY

Who could she possibly be talking to?

He looks at the pills again. He rearranges them on the table, making two piles.

RICKY

One for me, and one for me. Nothing for Nicole. Two for me and two for me. Nothing for Nicole. Three for me and--

He lunges for the phone and dials. This time we HEAR a phone ringing on the other end.