

**SIDE 1      ME-JOHN      THE ROOM**

*John turns on the lights to the room he and Me will stay in. Me crosses the threshold first.*

JOHN: It's--

ME : Yellow.

JOHN: That's one way to describe it.

ME: I've never seen anything so hideous. Can't we just sleep downstairs? That room had the patio. With the roses.

JOHN: It's better for us to be up here. There's another room that I can sleep in if you need your peace. And then you're farther away from—

ME: Right. Fine. The windows. They have bars.

JOHN: Probably to keep children from jumping out. This seems like it used to be a nursery.

ME: There must be ghosts in this nursery.

JOHN Dead children? Really?

ME: Don't be morbid. Just ghosts of their past selves.

JOHN: Are you scared?

ME: Horror movies start this way.

JOHN: Don't let your imagination go crazy. It'll look different in the morning.

ME: I'm glad we came here.

JOHN: I'm glad you finally listened to me.

ME: Was there any option? You only mentioned it at least twenty times a day.

JOHN: I'm worried about you.

ME : *You're* worried?

JOHN: Don't tease. I'm trying to--

ME: I know. Thank you. And if the Doctor's right, I should be back to myself in no time.

JOHN: No time.

ME: Who do you think picked this wallpaper?