INT. CLOSED LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

A washer rocks through its last spin. Rain sweeps past the glass.

NINA stacks quarters in the change tray. The bottom one is a foreign coin, copper on one side and silver on the other.

The door rattles. ELI stands outside, holding a paper bag above his head. Nina unlocks the door.

ELI
You left your dinner on the bus.

He sets the bag on a folding table. Water drips from its corners.

NINA
How did you know it was mine?

Eli unfolds the wet receipt taped to the bag. Someone has drawn a tiny laundromat on the back, with a ladder up to the moon.

ELI
(pointing to the drawing)
You made the moon bigger this time.

The washer clicks off. In the sudden quiet, Nina pushes the two-tone coin toward him.

NINA
For the trip back.

Eli slips it into the paper bag. He opens the bag between them. Two dumplings sit in a shallow pool of rain.

ELI
I was hoping you'd split it.

Nina peels the receipt from the bag and sets it out to dry.

FADE OUT.