

INT. ASHE'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

The dressing room is small, dark and cramped with clothing racks. All of the clothes are small and relatively form fitting.

Ashe sits in her chair in front of the mirror applying makeup. Skye is standing behind her, styling Ashe's hair.

ASHE

You got a shift later?

SKYE

Yeah, it's actually coming up pretty soon. I'll have to get going in a bit.

Ashe gives out an exaggerated gasp and frown.

ASHE

You're going to miss my show?

Skye looks down and then glances over at Ashe's main outfit for the show. A black and white semi-gothic dress. It is reminiscent of a sundress. A set of large platform boots sit beneath it.

Skye gives out a small smirk.

SKYE

Unfortunately.

Ashe gets up and starts to change into the dress. Skye takes the seat in front of the mirror and looks at herself.

SKYE (CONT'D)

I don't know how you do it.

ASHE

Do what?

Ashe struggles with the back zipper of the dress.

SKYE

You're so pretty. You're so feminine and you blend in so well.

ASHE

Thanks, but the way you're saying that sounds like you don't feel the same about yourself.

Skye looks back at Ashe and gives a sarcastic smile.

SKYE
You would be right.

Ashe walks behind Skye and gives her a light hug.

ASHE
You've been on estrogen longer than
I have. You look great Skye. I
think you look really femme.

Ashe finally zips up her dress and puts on jewelry.

Skye continues to look into the mirror, Ashe notices and
walks in front of Skye and crouches down to eye level.

ASHE (CONT'D)
I promise, you pass really well.
Barely anyone would be able to
clock you.

SKYE
You're just saying that.

ASHE
I'm not. You're beautiful hon. I
mean that.

Skye smiles.

SKYE
The dress looks really nice on
you...

ASHE
Thank you... Now scoot, I need to
fix my lashes.

Skye gets up from the chair and Ashe replaces her.

ASHE (CONT'D)
Hey, can you grab me those boots
over there? The ones with the shiny
platforms.

SKYE
Sure.

Skye walks across the room and picks up the boots.

SKYE (CONT'D)
(CO NT'D)
Damn, these are heavy.

ASHE

Yeah, just imagine what it's like
to walk in them.

Skye sets down the boots next to Ashe's chair.

SKYE

Hey, I should get going.

ASHE

(Focused on herself in the
mirror)

Okay, good luck with work.

Ashe raises her hand and Skye lays her hand on top of Ashe's.
They both smile for a moment. Skye leaves.