

AIRBNB STORIES: DESTRUCTION BY WAY OF ALCOHOL

Written by Ross

INT. JOEL'S AIRBNB - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

RACHEL is sitting on a sofa in the living room surrounded by three suitcases. The look on her face contains traces of fear with a strong air of determination.

The bedroom door opens and Eddie steps into the room.

EDDIE

Hey babe, why did you get out bed so early?

Eddie notices the suitcases on the floor.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Whats going on? Why are the bags in here?

Rachel takes a moment before responding.

RACHEL

I'm, leaving. I called an uber to take me back home.

EDDIE

(confused)
What?

RACHEL

Yes. Then I am packing and moving back with my parents in Tennessee.

Eddie is stunned.

EDDIE

What are you talking about? This trip was about us working through everything.

RACHEL

It was. However the main reason for our problems is still very much a thing.

EDDIE

How can you say that? We just arrived here yesterday.

RACHEL

That's right. One day into our '**repair trip**' and you are already drinking.

Eddie is caught off guard by the response

EDDIE
(stutter)
I am not..

Rachel waves off his sentence.

RACHEL
(interrupting)
Don't lie Eddie. I don't want to
hear your fake excuses. That is why
I tried to leave before you
awakened

Eddie is instantly incensed.

EDDIE
And that is chickenshit of you.

RACHEL
Of me?

EDDIE
Yeah to leave without an
explanation. What am I to you a
disposable piece a trash? A man
without feelings? How do you think
that would make me feel to wake up
and you're gone??

Rachel's energy elevates

RACHEL
How do you think I feel continuing
to try and love a drunk???