

EXT. GRASS BESIDE POND - DAY

Orion runs up, breathless, looks back to see if the coast is clear, tucks up on grass, sits. Turns, sees android Sierra lying beside him in the torn, bleached clothes of a castaway.

ORION

Okay, make it quick. I mean, whatever you want. Besides that.

SIERRA

(grins)

You know you want me, Orion. Just as importantly, you know I want you too. Remember, I'm not the real Sierra. I'm the one in your head. That means I play by your rules. No strings attached. Total secrecy. And it goes without saying, anything you want in--

ORION

Stop it! Look. It's not that I don't find you, well, ravishing--

SIERRA

I know, I know. Miss Fawn. Okay, down to business. I have a message for you.

ORION

You do. From Sierra? What is it?

SIERRA

Sorry. I'm not allowed to tell you.