

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Orion walks into a deserted wooded area with picnic benches. He turns to sit on a bench, sees Belinda, skimpy dress, sitting up in the tree above him.

ORION

Belinda!

She smiles at him teasingly, then hops down, sits beside him.

ORION

Cute joke. You know, this Psyche ride has actually been kind of interesting. I'm just glad you know when to quit.

BELINDA

Oh no. Sorry about that. I'm not Miss Fawn. I'm your Miss Fawn.

ORION

My Miss Fawn?

BELINDA

Your ideal version of her...me. I embody everything you know is true about me, that I am the perfect woman for you in every way. And it's been murder to keep my hands off you this long. Come here.

She moves toward Orion, who, tempted, backs off, moves away.

ORION

I don't want the ideal Belinda. I want the real Belinda.

He sits on the sunny grass. After a moment, Belinda steps over, sits beside him. She is beautiful, irresistible. She turns to him, gazes into his face. He lets her kiss him, eyes closed. He opens them, sees it's now Sierra, jumps back.

ORION

That was a dirty trick. How did you do that?

SIERRA

Oh, I'm not the real Sierra. I'm the reality you've been ignoring.

ORION

(grins)

Boy, this is quite a ride. Look. Even if you're just a droid, the real Belinda might get the wrong idea when she shows up. So vamoose, okay?

(off her silence)

Okay, I will.

He runs off into the woods. She smiles, chases after him.