

Laura sits, reading a textbook. She glances up, displeased to find herself being interrupted.

LAURA

Look, I know what's said about me, it's nothing I haven't heard before - so it should come as no surprise to you that I don't care. I don't need your approval, I don't need your friendship. The one thing I need is something you can't give me - time.

Laura flips her textbook up to look at the cover, trying to hold back her bubbling frustration.

LAURA (CONT'D)

And right now you're doing one hell of a job wasting it. Let me ask you something...how much more could you have accomplished if you spent less time dreaming or wasting others time? You want to be the best at something you have to commit, one hundred percent. No down time, no taking a break because you convince yourself you deserve it.

Laura calms down a little, getting herself comfortable while returning to her textbook.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Welcome to the house, but you're on your own. I'm already short on time, babysitting you - not my priority.