

I'm Starving

DIALOGUE LIST

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GHOST (VO)

I had a headache in a burning house for years, hardly knowing its burning. Until you moved in. Your takeout menus remind me of the best part of my past life, before i was considered dead by people who could not afford to see. Your delicious existence renders me a permanent fixture of your apartment. You move me back and far. I am glad through you, I continue the ancient tradition of eating. Here I imagine a world which abuses much less by imagining my attachment to you as my real life.

> ROBIN Where the hell have you been?

GHOST Smells good. What do you have?

ROBIN

Hey let me read it first. Great misery always comes on the heels of great misery.

> ROBIN (pouring water onto noodles) What's on the menu today?

GHOST (sitting in the topmost cabinet and fire escape) (in one breath; sounds coming from all directions, partly in Cantonese) sweet n' sour chicken or pork; fried boneless scallops in lobster sauce (suddenly appears right next to ROBIN) what's yours?

ROBIN

(eating instant noodles and typing hard on her computer; fabricating what she's eating) Unagi roll with avocado inside out and edimame lightly salted

GHOST (VO, reading ROBIN's diary) I feel as if I'm becoming something I already should have been. Will I get myself back by giving me away? If seeing you is the quest for life in death, why is it so close to death? If my self contains your death, it certainly is very large. Is it larger than my body? I hope it's at least larger than this world.

ROBIN (tearing the book away from GHOST) Do you mind asking me first next time you eat my diary?

> GHOST It's delicious. I couldn't resist.

GHOST You smell good. What do you have?

GHOST

I can't use it.

ROBIN

There must be a reason for living, hidden somewhere.

LANDLORD (yells)

Woman, you hear me in there? Give me the rent or get packed!