

INT. DINING CAR - 1 HOUR LATER

Khalil and Valentine are playing cards over empty plates and a still-full basket of peaches. Crackers serve as their tokens, and Khalil has many. Out of crackers, Valentine throws his medal into the pile.

KHALIL

You fought in the war?

VALENTINE

Yes.

KHALIL

Did you shoot anyone?

VALENTINE

I was a doctor.

KHALIL

Then how'd you get that?

VALENTINE

"For valor in the presence of the enemy."

KHALIL

You're a hero.

VALENTINE

Far from it. I wouldn't wish this medal on anyone.

KHALIL

Then why do you carry it around?

VALENTINE

Even if I left it, it'd still be mine.

They throw cards down. Valentine wins. His medal comes back to him.

VALENTINE (CONT'D)

See?

Khalil pushes all of his crackers to the center of the table. Khalil deals.

KHALIL

That makes no sense.

VALENTINE

Why not?

KHALIL

It's a piece of metal! It's not
your hand.

VALENTINE

You will find, as you get older,
that things take on greater
meanings. They become harder to let
go.

KHALIL

Adults are so depressing.

VALENTINE

Tell me about it.

Khalil and Valentine play a few turns. Valentine broaches a
Subject.

VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Did your Dad teach you how to play?

Beat. Khalil keeps playing the card game.

VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Your Mom?

Beat.

VALENTINE (CONT'D)

You lose them?

KHALIL

They're better off without me.

Beat. Valentine looks at his cards.

VALENTINE

Well. Obviously they didn't
appreciate your expertise with
Cards.

Valentine throws the cards down, and wins all the crackers.

KHALIL

Hey!

VALENTINE

And a good game to you too! What
will you use now?

KHALIL

Moon peaches!

Khalil slides the basket to the center of the table.
Valentine laughs.

VALENTINE

I had an opponent, but he was so short, he disappeared behind the smallest mountain.

KHALIL

Hey!

Khalil laughs. Khalil moves the peach basket to the side.

VALENTINE

Oh! I didn't see you there.

Khalil laughs again, takes the label that says "Catalonia" and puts it on the table.

Valentine looks at the label.

Valentine takes out his ticket to the United States, and puts it in the center of the table next to the label of "Catalonia".

Khalil's eyes widen.

The train rolls.

They play. Khalil wins. Valentine claps his hands together in prayer.

VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Bravo.

Khalil pushes the ticket back to Valentine.

VALENTINE (CONT'D)

No, you won it fair.

KHALIL

It's just a game.

VALENTINE

Exactly. Games involve risk.

Valentine takes the label that says "Catalonia"

KHALIL

(pointing to the label)

That's not how it works, There's no risk in that.