Lily tentatively approaches with the PRACTICE TUTU.

LILY
Hey...

Nina snatches it, avoiding eye contact. She puts it on.

LILY (CONT’D)
He wanted to go through the spacing. Asked me to step in.

Nina starts stretching.

NINA
.loaded
I overslept.

LILY
Oops... Least you had a good time, right?

Nina doesn’t answer.

LILY (CONT’D)
Hello?

NINA
You put something in my drink.
LILY
(obviously)
Yeah...

NINA
And took off this morning.

LILY
This morning?

NINA
Yeah, you slept over.

LILY
Uh, no. Unless your name’s Tom
and you have a dick.

NINA
But we...

Nina stops herself.

LILY
We what, Nina?

Lily can read something on her face.

LILY (CONT’D)
What, you have some kind of
Lezzy wet dream?
Nina glances at the dancers, nervous they’ve heard.

NINA
You’re lying.

LILY
(tickled)
Oh my god, you totally
Fantasized about me.

NINA
Stop.

LILY
Was I good?

NINA
(barks)
Shut up!

Other dancers look over. Nina resumes stretching. Lily just walks away.