

## THE LYING GAME

<b>SERIES</b>	The Lying game
<b>MOVIE SCENE</b>	The twin sisters meet
<b>SCENE LENGTH</b>	00:062:19
<b>ACTIVITIES</b>	PLOT AND SCRIPT
<b>VIEW the SCENE</b>	<a href="http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/2011/09/lying-game-scene-1-twin-sisters-meet.html">http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/2011/09/lying-game-scene-1-twin-sisters-meet.html</a>
<b>LANGUAGE</b>	English
<b>LEVEL</b>	Upper-intermediate / Advanced.



**PLOT:** The show follows Emma, a kind-hearted foster kid who learns she has an identical twin sister, Sutton. Sutton, unlike Emma, was adopted by wealthy parents and is seemingly living an ideal life. After their initial meeting, Sutton talks Emma into stepping into her life for a few days while she pursues a lead on the mysterious identity of their birth mother. After Sutton inexplicably fails to return to the girls' designated meeting place, Emma must decide whether to come clean about her identity and risk her own safety in the hope of uncovering her twin sister's whereabouts, along with the truth about why they were separated in the first place.  
<http://abcfamily.go.com/shows/lying-game>

EMMA ( closing her room window so a perv doesn't see her changing her clothes) Now, if you don't mind...

BOY : Only if you close those blinds.

EMMA .- (door slams, computer trilling) Hey.

SUTTON: Hey. There you are. We just got back to Phoenix.

EMMA: Wait. Wait. Don't... Let me look at you. My twin sister. I still cannot get over this.

SUTTON: Oh, it's been three months. Just get over it. (laughing)

EMMA: I just can't wait to finally meet you. Hey, and now that you're home...

SUTTON: I know, I know, I'm really excited, too, but you understand why we have to wait.

EMMA: Yeah, I know. You're searching for our real parents.

SUTTON: And if it wasn't for that search, I never would have found you.

EMMA: Yeah.

SUTTON: What?

EMMA: Just... the couple that adopted you sound really cool. I mean, they obviously love you.

SUTTON: Then why did they lie to me?

EMMA: Well, maybe they're just trying to protect you.

SUTTON: No. They want to protect themselves, okay? They lied; they knew that I had a twin and they didn't tell me. Why wouldn't they just tell me? You know what? No, I'm going to tell you why. Because they did something horrible, Emma, but it's fine, because I'm back, and I'm on it, and soon enough, I'm going to find out the answers.

EMMA: Okay. I always say, "Hope is grief's best music."

SUTTON: That's really brilliant, Emma. You got the smart half of the embryo, didn't you?

EMMA: It's something I read in a book.

BOY ( Opening Emma's door) Who are you talking to?

EMMA: None of your business!

( Sutton with her friends)

FRIEND 1: You just ditched him?

SUTTON: Luke can wait. I wanted to be with my best friends.

FRIEND 2: But, God, Luke's, like, your boyfriend.

SUTTON: I know that.

FRIEND 1: So do you want to break up with him, are you cheating, or both?

SUTTON: None of the above.

FRIEND 2: So...Come on, share.

SUTTON: It's complicated. I found something out, and it may be the first thing I can't share with you guys. (phone chimes) I have to take this.

FRIEND 2: Sounds like family stuff.

FRIEND 1: It's always family stuff.

SUTTON ( a few steps away from her friends, talking on the phone) Emma, what's up?

EMMA: I'm coming to Phoenix tonight. There's an all-night bus.

SUTTON: Whoa, back up.

EMMA: Look, my pervy foster brother set me up and said I was stealing. I have nowhere else to go. Sutton? Sutton, are you there?

SUTTON: Yeah, just thinking.

EMMA: I know that you said that you didn't want to spring this on your adopted family, but...

SUTTON: N-No, that's okay, we'll work it out. What time does your bus get in?

EMMA: 8:50 a.m.

SUTTON: Okay, yeah, I'll be there to pick you up at the station.

EMMA : (bus engine starts) I got to go.

( Emma arrives in Phoenix, at the station. Sutton is waiting for her and drags her to the restroom. Emma is still freaking out, lost for words)

EMMA: (gasps) It's you.

SUTTON: t's me in the flesh.

EMMA: On the computer, it just never felt real, you know?

SUTTON: Yeah, I know.

EMMA: Everything about us it the same: the hair and the eyes.

SUTTON: Look, we don't have a lot of time.

EMMA: For what?

SUTTON: Okay, I can't go into detail, but last night, I got a lead on our real parents.

EMMA: What, you found them?

SUTTON: I don't know. There've been a lot of dead ends till now. But here's the problem: this lead leads to Los Angeles.

EMMA: So you want me to go to L.A.?

SUTTON: No. I'm gonna go to L.A. and you're gonna stay here and cover for me. My adoptives would never get this. They would just freak out and blow everything.

WOMAN: Hello? (clattering)

SUTTON: Just a minute. We need to change clothes.

EMMA: Wait a minute. Let me get this straight. You-you-you want me to take your place?

SUTTON:Two days. Just hang out, relax, enjoy. You said you envy everything I've got.

EMMA: I never really said "envy."

SUTTON: Look, you're in this trouble, right? So what better place to hide out? Like I said this summer, my sister's totally annoying and my parents lied to me. Anything else you need to know is on my computer. Has my whole life on that thing. Oh...Take this.

The other key to me-- my phone.

EMMA: I have so wanted one of these. Okay, well, that was envy.

SUTTON: Oh, I do this hair flip thing.

EMMA: So, like this? ( impersonating Sutton) I don't even know your address.

<http://www.eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/>

SUTTON: My BMW's in the parking lot. Nav system has my address. Just push "preset one," she'll take you right home.

EMMA: So I just... be you.

SUTTON: Mm-hmm. Don't say anything to anybody, especially my so-called parents.

Look, I'm gonna find our real parents. I'm gonna find the truth. Come here (trash can clatters and two policemen get in )

EMMA/ SUTTON: Dude! A little privacy?

SUTTON ( [already in Emma's clothes and on her way to the bus](#)) So, in two days we'll meet up at the cabin. "Preset four" on the nav system. 10:00 p.m., two days only, I promise.

EMMA: If I had a day with you...

SUTTON: Yeah, this L.A. thing can't wait. Oh, and the boyfriend sitch, you should really know about that-- it's complicated. Hey, look, I'm gonna call ya, okay?.