

Untitled

Written by

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

INT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Mike, in a suit, is dropping off Jossy at school. The school is a nice private school. Jossy is in a smart uniform. She jumps out of the car.

MIKE
I'll see you at 3.30.

JOSSY
No you won't Dad. I already told you. I've got trombone practice then I'm going to Freya's for dinner. Mum's picking me up at 7.

MIKE
Oh yeah. Freya's for dinner. I remember. Well, have a nice time.

JOSSY
Depends what's for dinner. She always gives me Cous cous, which is so boring. But her house is amazing. We have to get a jacuzzi dad.

MIKE
Maybe after the sauna. Here, you forgot something.

Mike gets out of the car and hands Jossy her trombone. She comes back for it and Mike grabs her for a hug and a kiss on the forehead. Jossy smiles with youthful embarrassment.

JOSSY
Dad, there's people.

MIKE
Whoops, I forgot about people. Sorry.

Jossy heads to the school gates. She turns.

JOSSY
Good luck today Dad. You're the best.

Mike smiles and watches her go.

EXT. OFFICE BLOCK - DAY

The block is grand and shiny. A glass monolithic testament to money. Mike arrives outside and looks up. He then enters.

INT. OFFICE BLOCK. WAITING AREA - DAY

Mike is sat in a comfortable but sterile waiting area. He looks surreptitiously. Most are a few years younger or quite a bit older than Mike. The younger ones look confident. The older ones look nervous.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MARY is sat in front of a computer. Next to her are several small boxes. She types in something on the computer then presses enter. She gets up and goes to the printer across the room. It whirrs into life. Several sheets of labels are printed off. Mary takes them over to the boxes and begins to place the labels on the boxes.

Mike enters through the front door and comes to the kitchen. He comes behind Mary and grabs her.

MIKE

You're so sexy when you label.

MARY

You smell nice. For your hussy?

MIKE

My interview.

MARY

Your interviewer was a lady?

MIKE

No. But I didn't know that. Got to be prepared.

MARY

How did it go?

MIKE

I got a second.

Mary smiles.

MARY

That's great.

MIKE

They said they were impressed with my CV and my achievements and my previous employer going bust won't be a factor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARY

Good. It's not like it was your fault. Or like it isn't happening all over. I'm really happy baby. How did you explain...?

Gestures to his eye.

MIKE

Having an energetic child. Looks like you've had a good day too.

MARY

Doubly so. Now trebly. Is that a word? Anyway I got 12 orders for the [Small business venture] and this. I opened it.

She hands Mike a letter from The Whittington Hospital. Mike opens it.

MIKE

Brilliant. I am made of steel.

Mike playfully knocks his head with his knuckles. Mary doesn't smile at this.

MIKE (cont'd)

I'm joking. But it's good news. All clear. No cracks.

MARY

Yet. It's a sign. Things are looking up. A new era maybe.

MIKE

I haven't got the job yet.

MARY

I know but still. You have another interview. You can't go to that with more bruises.

MIKE

I know. Come on. It's been a good day. Let's keep it that way. Jossy is out till 7 apparently.

Mike looks at Mary suggestively.

MARY

I've not finished my labelling.

(CONTINUED)

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

4.

CONTINUED:

MIKE

It can wait.

Mary smiles.