

THE UNDOING

Season One, Episode 5

Grace & Jonathan - Phone Call

INTERCUT INT. GRACE'S BEDROOM / INT. JONATHAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GRACE's phone BUZZES. She hesitates but finally answers.

GRACE

Hello?

JONATHAN

Hey.

GRACE

Hey.

JONATHAN

How was your day? Anything interesting happen? I don't really have anything to say. I'm... just sitting here in the quiet. It's a bit oppressive. I'm a bit lonely. How's the boy? Is he all right?

GRACE

Yeah. I mean... I'm gonna have to take his iPhone away, because he's... He's devouring all the coverage, and I...

JONATHAN

Well, good luck with that. I tried it once, and he turned into that kid from "The Exorcist." I was so scared, I gave it straight back. Don't suppose you'd like to come over for a cup of tea? Bowl of Frosties? I could rustle up some "oeuf à la Jonathan."

GRACE

No.

JONATHAN

I do realize how brutal today was. Um... Not least because, well, there you are, the most private person on the face of the Earth, who goes for walks to disappear, thrust into the middle of that God-awful circus. I'm sorry.

GRACE

Um-hmm.

JONATHAN

But I do think, I think we can get our anonymity back. Just a question of planning. I think we should, uh, let ourselves go and get really alarmingly fat. Stop grooming. I think you should wear extremely frumpy tweed skirts. In fact, we both should. I, I think we could have a very peaceful old age.

GRACE

(wistfully)

Mm.

JONATHAN

Tragic, isn't it? That was my biggest fantasy when we met. Getting old with you. Doing all the, you know, old stuff. All the puttering around the garden, and being spiteful about young people. Joining a book club.

GRACE

But we did that. You got kicked out.

JONATHAN

I was kicked out because I was honest. The book was crap.

Grace laughs.

GRACE

You still there?

JONATHAN

Yeah, yeah. Do you remember those long phone calls? Even when we had nothing to say, we just... We didn't hang up. What was that about?

GRACE

I remember.

JONATHAN

Yeah.

GRACE

I'm gonna go to sleep now.

JONATHAN

Yeah, okay. Bye. Wait. Um, hang on.  
I... I love you.

They hang up.