

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Darren and May have gotten dressed after having sex. May massages Darren's back.

MAY
I've never done this before.
(Beat.)
Is that good?

She finishes massaging.

MAY (CONT'D)
Up you get.

DARREN
What?

MAY
Up you get.

DARREN
I'm not doing it again. I haven't
got the energy to do it again. I am
spent.

Darren goes over and takes some pills. Swallows them down with wine.

MAY
What are they?

DARREN
I have no idea. Found them in
Helen's cupboard.

MAY
Would you take anything?

DARREN
Mmm-hmmm.

MAY
Why's that?

DARREN
I don't know.
(Beat.)
I do love these afternoons. The
peace. You know, my boy Nicky, He
is the most beautiful, sweetest,
mad...

(MORE)

DARREN (CONT'D)

And you talk to me about Paula
and...you-- I'm just--I'm just
making it up as I go along. I don't--
- I don't know.

MAY

What do you want, Darling? Tell me.

DARREN

I don't know. 6 months away. 6
months away just to think about
everything and repair myself.

MAY

Well, why can't you?

DARREN

Because I haven't got the money. I
work all the time, but I just don't
save anything. It's ridiculous.
There's pubs I can't-- I can't even
go into because there's big blokes
looking for me.

MAY

I'll pay for you. To travel and
live.

DARREN

Why would you do that?

MAY

Well, I want to.
(Beat.) Or we-- We could go
together.

May reconsiders this proposal.

MAY (CONT'D)

What a stupid idea.

DARREN

No, it isn't.

MAY

Oh, don't you feel terrible about
all this?

DARREN

No. No, I don't give a fuck what
people think. Me, I just always end
up in the shit anyway.

MAY

I haven't had enough shit in my life. My husband always liked me being at home looking after him. And he hated me having friends, so I didn't have any.

DARREN

You always do what he said?

MAY

Mmm. (Yes) It was easier. We didn't have feminism then, you know.

DARREN

Yeah, I guess some men like their women depressed.

MAY

What? What did you say?

DARREN

Some men, it just suits them to have their woman unhappy. You know, Bobby. Bobby's like that.

MAY

What, they keep them that way, is that what you're saying?
(Beat.)
Lord, I never thought of that.

DARREN

I spoke to Paula on the phone this morning. She says you've got an admirer.

MAY

Yes, the old girl's suddenly in demand.
Would you mind?

DARREN

You won't like anybody else more than me.

MAY

Why's that?

DARREN

You know why.

MAY

No. But we'll see, won't we?

They share a laugh.

DARREN
You old tart.

MAY
I've never been called that before.

Beat.

DARREN
Did you mean what you said before.

MAY
Yes.