

SOPHIA

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

A strong, confident and attractive business woman, is walking through the hallways of the office building. There is a 'HAPPY VALENTINES DAY' banner by a reception desk. As she passes people, they all make an effort to greet her. This is SOPHIA, 42, one of the Directors of the company.

INT. SOPHIA'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

SOPHIA enters her office and immediately picks up the ringing phone.

SOPHIA

Good morning, Sophia speaking.

SOPHIA sits down and listens to the caller while opening and reading her emails. A reminder pops up, that there is a meeting with the CREATIVE DEPARTMENT this afternoon. It takes her attention away from the conversation, then remembers she is supposed to be listening.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Yes, that all sounds good. I will phone you later about the estimations and will book something in for Friday.

INT. MEETING ROOM - AFTERNOON

SOPHIA is talking to two designers, SIMON, 32 stylish man and KATIE, 25 cute, girl with slightly ripped jeans. SOPHIA is breathing slightly heavier but remains focussed on the meeting.

SIMON

We can do more mock-ups, personally I think we should go with what Katie suggested. Are you OK to do these for tomorrow morning - Oh yeah, do you have anything on tonight?

KATIE

No, I am free.

SOPHIA frowns to not show any emotion, however comes across too serious.

SOPHIA

Let's finish here and meet tomorrow, thank you both for your work and your time.

SIMON

Katie, I have to dash -- Thank you
Sophia, have a great evening.

SIMON disappears, KATIE is left alone with SOPHIA. SOPHIA calmly gathers her papers. KATIE reaches over to pick up her laptop but accidentally brushes past SOPHIA. SOPHIA jumps slightly, spills some water from the glass and drops her papers on the floor.

KATIE

I am terribly sorry, I promise I
have manners somewhere.

KATIE helps her pick up the papers.

SOPHIA

It's absolutely fine. I think
that's all of them, thank you.

SOPHIA leaves quickly and cringes as she walks out. KATIE is left packing up and discovers a letter with SOPHIA's home address on it.

INT. SOPHIA'S HOUSE - EVENING

SOPHIA is laying on her sofa in her pyjamas, drifting in and out of work. Her DOG is snoring by the open fire, louder than the background music. SOPHIA slips into a daydream, a light fantasy of how she wishes her evening could have been.

SOPHIA'S DAYDREAM.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

KATIE is waiting for SOPHIA outside.

SOPHIA

Sorry I'm late!

KATIE smiles, which gives SOPHIA butterflies.

KATIE

I thought you were a no show.

SOPHIA kisses her smile. She smiles back into her eyes.

SOPHIA

And miss taking you out?

SOPHIA'S DAYDREAM ENDS. She opens her eyes, sighs and throws her paperwork which disturbs her old grumpy DOG. SOPHIA reaches for her mug of tea, then spills it when she jumps at the sound of the doorbell.

FADE OUT.