

Diamonds aren't Forever

by

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May 2012

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INT. ORLANDO'S, TOP LONDON RESTAURANT/NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

SAMI, 28, sits at a table with JOSH, 30, in a stylish restaurant decorated for Valentine's Day. WAITERS, in smart suits, carry large plates containing miniscule portions of food to fashionable COUPLES. The lights are low, modern jazz playing softly. A WAITER clears their plates away.

SAMI

Three months to get this table and all you can do is go on about Ben.

JOSH

He's got the hots for you.

SAMI glares at JOSH. The WAITER returns.

SAMI

For chriss' sakes Josh. He's not trying to get in my pants. And even if he was, where do you get off thinking I'd let him?

The WAITER raises his eyebrow at JOSH as he serves them coffee.

JOSH notices and looks flushed. He takes SAMI'S hand.

JOSH

Ignore me. I'm an idiot.

SAMI softens a bit.

SAMI

You're right there.

The WAITER throws JOSH a, 'I agree too,' look and walks off.

JOSH slips his hand into his pocket and pulls out a ring box. He slides it across the table to SAMI. She stares at the box then throws JOSH a questioning look. He grins.

SAMI opens it. There's a solitaire diamond ring inside. She throws her arms around JOSH's neck and they kiss.

Pulling away JOSH takes the ring and puts it on her finger.

SAMI (CONT'D)

How did you know my size?

JOSH

I tied a bit of cotton around your finger when you were asleep.

SAMI smiles up at him and strokes his cheek.

SAMI

I'll never take it off.

SAMI snuggles up close and tickles gently him. JOSH grins and signals for the bill.

The WAITER brings it on a plate with the credit machine.

JOSH'S eyes widen as he scans the total. The WAITER catches his look.

JOSH fishes in his pocket and hands over his credit card. The WAITER inserts it in the machine. JOSH types in his pin. It BEEPS.

WAITER
Sorry Sir, declined.

JOSH fishes out another card. They try again. BEEP!

WAITER (CONT'D)
Perhaps you have some other form of payment, Sir? Debit card... cash?

SAMI futilely digs through her fashionably slim handbag. JOSH gives a thin smile to the WAITER.

MOMENTS LATER.

JOSH and SAMI stand with the MANAGER by the entrance. A couple of large WAITERS block the exit.

JOSH
Can't we do the dishes?

THE MANAGER
That only happens in films. Here we prefer hard currency.

JOSH
I can get some tomorrow.

THE MANAGER
I'm sure you can, Sir, but what's to say you'll return with it?

JOSH closes his mouth. He looks at SAMI. Her cheeks are red, she doesn't know where to look. She looks up at JOSH.

He gives her an apologetic grin.

It dawns on her what he's asking.

She shakes her head.

THE MANAGER (CONT'D)
Our policy is to call the police for unsettled bills.

SAMI'S face creases with anger as she pulls her engagement ring off her finger and throws it at JOSH.