## TAKE TWO

by STEPHEN IRWIN

Email: steven.irwin3@sky.com Mobile: 07981170988 INT. DOCKLANDS FLAT, CITY OF LONDON - NIGHT

Open-plan living room. From the balcony, the lights of the City twinkle in the distance. Rain falls on the window.

The lights are low.

A Valentine's card and two bottles of champagne lay strewn on the floor.

A man in his mid-twenties is slouched on a black leather sofa. He looks like a banker or City trader. He takes a sip of champagne and places the glass down on the floor.

He nonchalantly puts his arm around a woman sat next to him on the sofa. He lovingly kisses her neck. The woman is very attractive.

She smiles seductively. The man pulls her close and kisses her hard on the lips.

Still kissing, she climbs on top and unbuttons his shirt.

Her short black dress rides up and the man clasps his hand on her buttocks.

He moves his hands to her back and caresses her.

He slowly unzips her dress.

## DIRECTOR Cut. That was great guys.

The camera pulls back to reveal a director, cameraman and sound recordist. A couple of film lights are positioned around the set. Outside on the balcony, up a step ladder, an assistant holds a watering can for a low-budget rain effect.

The director checks the take on the monitor.

The woman zips up her dress and wipes her mouth.

WOMAN

Yuk!

MAN What's wrong?

WOMAN Have you been eating onions?

The man shrugs his shoulders. He gets up and wanders over to the window.

DIRECTOR Back to your original positions, we'll go for take two. The man brushes past the woman and plonks himself down on the sofa.

MAN It's not my fault if cheese 'n' onion toasties is the hotest thing on this cheap shoot.

He looks her up and down and smiles sarcastically.

WOMAN You are so unprofessional.

MAN Excuse me, it takes a true professional to make a love scene with you look convincing.

The woman glares angrily, she picks up her belongings and strides towards the door.

WOMAN (she opens the door and turns to look at the director) It's true what they say, never work with children or animals.

Bang! The door slams shut.

The room falls into an embarrassed silence

FADE OUT.

THE END