

Jealous Making

By

K Satchwell

kmsatchwell@gmail.com

INT. JESSA'S DINING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

JESSA, in house clothes, takes a photo of her beautifully laid dining table. Dozens of small candles flicker. Doorbell. She opens up to PATRICK - smart, bearing roses.

JESSA
Looking good, fake boyfriend.

PATRICK
Fake girlfriend, you're too kind.

He takes her in a dramatic embrace, then pecks her cheek.

JESSA
(laughing)
Come in and fix us a drink, the bubbly's in the fridge. I've got to get ready.

INT. JESSA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jessa, all dressed up, applies lipstick before a large mirror. Her half open wardrobe reveals a wedding gown in plastic cover. On her bedside, a photo: her with another man, WILL. Patrick lolls on the bed, drinks champagne.

JESSA
You hear about the Paris trip?

PATRICK
Wonderful Will's wonderful gift?
(He turns down the photo.) Yes, Claire suffered an overdose of exclamation marks on Twitter.

JESSA
Will took me to Paris. We went up the Eiffel Tower... He gave me diamond earrings to match...

Patrick watches her in the mirror as she fingers an engagement ring hung round her neck. Their eyes meet.

PATRICK
Maybe we should go away?
Somewhere sunny, get tanned up.
Nothing's more jealous making than your ex on Facebook, hot and half naked, with someone else.

JESSA
(raises her champagne glass)
To jealous making.

INT. JESSA'S DINING ROOM - LATER

Jessa sits at the candlelit table with a beguiling smile, the picture of romance. A camera flashes.

PATRICK

You look gorgeous... Go again.

Jessa flicks hair, does faux natural poses. Patrick snaps.

JESSA

Let's get some with your roses.

INT. JESSA'S DINING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Remnants of chocolate mousse on a plate with two spoons. Empty bottles. Candles low. Roses, messy on the table. Patrick looks up intently through his lashes, a model pose, then he smiles - his teeth are smeared in chocolate.

JESSA

(snorting champagne)

Oh, that's a heartbreaker...

Claire's going to rue the day she let you go.

She snaps the pic, shows him. They giggle. Patrick checks his phone.

JESSA

Anything?

PATRICK

Not yet. Check on Will.

JESSA

(checks phone)

Nothing. Do you think it's possible they're enjoying each others' company so much they don't even want to broadcast about it?

In the candlelight, they contemplate the thought a moment.

PATRICK

(takes her hand, kisses it)

Don't be ridiculous.

They hold hands - and they each check their mobiles again.