

COMMUNICATION

Written by

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On behalf of

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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

SOPHIE and IAN are sat up in bed, laying next to each other. They are both on their phones.

SOPHIE

This article reckons that
communication is the number one
reason why a marriage breaks down.

SOPHIE looks over at IAN who is totally engrossed in his phone. After an awkward few seconds, he looks up at her.

IAN

...Did you say something?

SOPHIE

It also says that the biggest enemy
to love is *routine*.

IAN thinks for a second, whilst SOPHIE hopes for a good response.

IAN

Are you reading from an article or
just having a go at me?

SOPHIE

I'm not having a go, it's just, you
know?

IAN

Do I?

SOPHIE

(frustrated)

I just think we need put our phones
down and talk more! I want to feel
like I am actually living and not
just existing. We should *experiment*
- like we used to before the kids.

IAN slurps his coffee - SOPHIE shoots an annoyed look at him, IAN in turn looks back.

IAN

Should I buy a different brand of
coffee next time?

SOPHIE

(frustrated)

You'll never understand!

He puts his coffee down.

IAN takes on a different tone - he knows his joke didn't land well.

IAN

Listen, I agree with you. Totally. Whatever you and the article want. You know me, I'm up for anything.

SOPHIE

Well, the article does give some suggestions on how to spruce things up in the bedroom.

IAN

What, like a good duster?

SOPHIE

That could work! I've heard tickling can be very erotic.

IAN

Tickling?

SOPHIE

...Maybe not.

IAN

I think you're over thinking it. We've been married for twenty years! There's nothing wrong with-

SOPHIE

What about a *threesome*?

IAN immediately loves this idea.

IAN

Threesome? Really?

SOPHIE

Would you be up for it?

IAN

(stuttering)

Yeah! Course I would. I mean, I never thought you'd want to do something like that.

SOPHIE

Well, why not?

IAN

(eager)

Totally! Why not, eh?

SOPHIE

I was thinking you could ask Scott.

IAN's excitement immediately deflates.

IAN

(confused)

Scott? From the office?

SOPHIE

Yeah, he propositioned me at the Christmas-do last year, so I reckon he'd be up for it.

IAN

I thought you meant a threesome with another woman.

IAN starts to sulk, and he does his best to make sure SOPHIE sees - SOPHIE pretends to realise her mistake.

SOPHIE

(mocking)

Oh, of course you did! Nawh, I'm sorry. But let's be honest, it wouldn't do your confidence very good to disappoint two women in one night, would it?

IAN looks back at SOPHIE.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I'm going to make some toast, would you like some?

She smiles at him as she climbs out of bed. IAN isn't sure whether she was being serious or not.

SOPHIE opens the bedroom door and disappears downstairs.