

AN HONEST BREAKUP

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On behalf of

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INT. BEDROOM/KITCHEN - DAY

OLIVIA sits on the bed whilst DANNY is in the kitchen - they both have a phone to their ear and from the set up it seems as though they are in different houses.

OLIVIA

I just don't know what's happened to us. We used to be so... *honest* with each other.

DANNY runs a hand through his hair - frustrated, he lets out a sigh.

DANNY

We always said that if it ever turned out like this, we'd end it.

OLIVIA

And is that what you want?

DANNY

...I'm not sure. Do you?

OLIVIA doesn't say anything - she can't.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Oli?

OLIVIA

Sorry, yes. I mean no. Well, I've thought about it.

DANNY

(to himself)
Fuck.

OLIVIA

That doesn't mean I definitely want to.

DANNY

But it seems like you're leaning that way though.

OLIVIA

Sorry.

DANNY

No- no, don't be. If I'm being honest with myself, it's my fault we're here, you know?

OLIVIA

I don't think it is at all! I haven't exactly been great either.

DANNY

You were always great. I just stopped seeing it.

Both of them think of the sentiment for a moment.

OLIVIA

...So, what are we going to do then?

DANNY

I don't know.

OLIVIA

Argh! Why does it have to be this difficult?

DANNY

Maybe that's it!

OLIVIA

How'd you mean?

DANNY

If it's difficult, maybe that's our brains way of telling us not to do it?

OLIVIA lets out a snorted laugh - DANNY smiles as he realises.

OLIVIA

That's stupid.

DANNY

I know.

OLIVIA

...I'd like to see you.

DANNY

Me too.

DANNY thinks for a second - pondering whether this is really the end. OLIVIA then appears in the doorway - she drops the phone down to her side, and DANNY mirrors her.

She smiles.

OLIVIA

Hi.