

ILLCIT ASSIGNATION

by

Steve Dunster

Steve Dunster  
Tel: 01489 880898  
steve@steve-dunster.com

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FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN/DINER - MORNING

Dining table at one end of the room is set for breakfast. At the other end of the room is the kitchen.

Wife is preparing breakfast, putting things on and off the stove, putting things on the table and washing stuff up preparing breakfast for her husband.

She is dressed to kill - great dress, shoes, hair and make up.

She moves around the kitchen with the lightness of somebody in a wonderful mood, full of expectation, almost dancing.

Husband enters the kitchen dressed in casual clothes.

Wife freezes for a moment when she sees him, her mood deflates. She continues her preparation but now pre-occupied.

Husband picks up his newspaper, sits down and unfolds it. He notices how well turned out she is, and starts reading.

WIFE

I thought you had a meeting in Town today.

HUSBAND

(still reading)  
I did, something more important came up.

WIFE

Aren't you going into the office at all?

HUSBAND

No. Thought I'd take the day off.

WIFE

You...don't look as though you're dressed for golf.

HUSBAND

Too short notice.

WIFE

(hopefully)  
Fishing?

Husband folds the newspaper with a flourish and pats it down onto the table. He moves his chair out from under the table so he is facing her.

HUSBAND  
(proudly with  
proclamation)  
I thought we'd do the garden.

Wife looks out of the corner of her eyes. She moves to the breakfast table to place bacon onto his plate.

She is side on to him, he grabs her hips and pulls her playfully onto his lap.

Wife yells with irritation and surprise.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)  
(playfully)  
We'd have to get you out of these  
old rags first of course.

Husband goes to kiss her and undo her dress.

Wife pulls away and stands up the moment she regains her balance and scurries back to the kitchen end of the room.

Husband watches her salaciously as she tends to a work surface with her back to him.

WIFE  
(fighting tears)  
I just wanted to feel smart.

Husband smiles and turns his chair to under the table again to start eating.

HUSBAND  
You don't look as though you  
fancy gardening.  
(pause)  
Maybe you fancy something else  
instead.  
(pause)  
I guess you're expecting  
company...again.

Wife nods nervously.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)  
Quite a social life you have  
whilst I'm earning a crust.

Husband stands up to leave the kitchen.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)  
Don't worry, I won't spoil your  
day.

Husband leaves the kitchen.

Wife bursts into tears.

Husband is heard (offscreen) slamming the front door and starting the car whilst the wife continues to cry.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Doorbell rings. Wife (smartened up from her earlier crying), hesitates before opening the front door to reveal the Wife's girlfriend. The girlfriend is carrying chocolate biscuits and a DVD.

GIRLFRIEND

Hey, we're sorted for a few hours. Hubby's at work, kids are at school and I've got chocolate biscuits and a three box weepy...  
(waving the biscuits then the DVD)

Wife smiles politely.

Girlfriend notices Wife's mood.

GIRLFRIEND (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Wife nods, with sniffles.

GIRLFRIEND (CONT'D)

(holding the wife's arm in comfort)

Has he done it again?

Wife bursts into tears on her Girlfriend's shoulder.

INT. HUSBAND'S CAR - DAY

Husband is behind the wheel. Smiling, he looks towards the passenger door. A smart young woman gets in. They kiss.

FADE OUT.