

“script”

Kali Warren, a young woman living in London, 23 has been in what she believes is a loving relationship for a few years with a man called Paul. She is currently hiding behind a couch in their rented flat with a bunch of other people, its part of a surprise birthday party for the man she loves. Paul is the best thing in her life. She’s so excited for him to come in to the big surprise. Hiding behind the couch with her is a man called Carl Knox, they’re both laughing like school children with excitement

Carl Knox is a nice but complicated man. He doesn’t believe he ever does anything wrong in life yet life treats him unfairly. He feels sorry for himself to the point of almost depression. But he smiles through it, especially when Kali is next to him. Never is Carl not smiling when Kali is in his presence. Carl even gives Kali a friendly nudge when behind the couch and kali laughs and playfully says ‘stop it’ they’re good friends.

Kali

Shhh, everyone sh, he’s coming up the driveway

(Door opens and in comes Paul on the phone sounding serious)

Paul

Well I want it sorting out-

Everyone

Surprise! Happy birthday!

Paul

Wow... one sec this isn’t over (angrily and quickly cuts phone call short) this is amazing, look at all you turning up for my birthday, I wonder who I have to thank for this (looks lovingly at Kali) hang on where’s my birthday cake, don’t tell me she forgot the birthday cake (People politely laugh)

Kali

So guys, lets get this party started (she puts on the music nice and loud and Paul goes round the room saying hello not looking as happy as he should be, certainly faking his joy) Love you babe

Paul

Good

(Later that evening Kali is in the kitchen wondering where Paul has gone and in the kitchen with her is her friend Carl)

Carl

So its not that I don’t like typing numbers into cells all day, I just don’t love it, not when I wanna be a vet, I have the qualifications to do so-

Kali

Ah ha (seems bored looking around for Paul) Carl, as much as I love talking about your job, can we talk about something else?

Carl

You cheeky cow (laughs) why don't you enjoy talking about my work, I don't understand (sarcastic)

Kali

We're at a party yeah, lets get drunk yeah and act silly, like we used to, remember, working behind the bar, you used to drink till you were a mess on the floor in the city and we used to ride the rent-a-bikes home pissed out of our faces

Carl

We're only 23, course I remember, it was a few years ago (long pause) want a shot?

Kali

Boy do I

Carl

No, no... we don't just skip past that

Kali

Past what?

Carl

What you just said, boy do I? no one ever should say that

Kali

I never said that, I wouldn't, did I say that

Carl

You did, and I'm embarrassed for you

Kali

Stop being such a little sod and pour me a shot of tequila

Carl

Hmm tequila, tequila (looking for it) no tequila, I'm afraid, we only have rum, or should I say you only have rum, or Paul only has rum

Kali

Oh my god just pour it already

Carl

Ok, ready

Kali

Yeah come on, lets get the party started

Together

Three, two, one... (They shot it linking arms and Paul sees and looks a bit triggered by their bond as he continues conversation with someone else)

Frank

And I think that's the cue for me and your mother to go Kali

Carl

Mr and Mrs Warren, how are you doing?

Frank

We're challenged

Veronica

Frank, lets not vent dirty laundry here

Carl

Sorry I asked (slightly drunk he turns away to Kali and pulls a face of awkwardness)

Kali

You two ok?

Frank

I just don't think we're young enough to be here past 8 in the evening

Kali

Well, I love you and thanks for coming, Paul really appreciates it too, he's somewhere round here, over there maybe, I dunno, but anyway give me a hug and kiss

Veronica

Thanks so much for the party sweetheart

Frank

Love you sweetheart

(They go and Kali turns to Carl)

Kali

They're having some relationship problems, I think the love is dwindling

Carl

Oh really?!

Kali

I'm not too bothered, I'd rather they were apart and happy rather than together and sad

Carl

That's very mature way of looking at it Kali, this is why everyone loves you (pathetically)

Kali

(laughs) everyone, sure (Carl gives her little dig on the shoulder like a pal and she hugs him)

CUT TO:

The party is over and Kali is settled in bed waiting for Paul to join her. He is on the phone getting angry with the person on the other line.

Kali

(Paul comes in with his shirt off and his belt undone exhaling angrily)

Hey babe, did you enjoy your party?

Paul

Hhh (He murmurs looking out the window and walking around the room)

Kali

My parents seemed like they enjoyed it, going through a tough time at the minute it was nice to see them smiling

Paul

(Same response) Hhh...

Kali

You seem stressed by the way are you ok? (concerned) I hardly really saw you tonight

Paul

You were too busy talking all night

Kali

Talking about Carl? (smiling)

Paul

Yeah, guy obviously fancies you

Kali

Ok

Paul

He can have yer if he's that desperate (He puts his two fingers in the air and this disgusts Kali)

Kali

Paul?! That's a bit insensitive isn't it? What is with you?

Paul

Kali you were all over him

Kali

You taking the piss or what, I just hosted a party for you, a surprise party that took a lot of planning

Paul

I did say I didn't want a party

Kali

Hence the surprise Paul

Paul

Are you thick?

Kali

What?

Paul

I'm just confused, are you thick? Like do you struggle to comprehend anything. I'm out all day doing things to keep ourselves paying rent. You don't lift a finger all day, you bring no money into this home of ours, and I'm out there doing unspeakable things for money, ruining other peoples lives to make ours better and you bring a bunch of people into our home and threaten to ruin everything. Do you have any idea how serious that could have been if someone looked in the wrong place, in that wardrobe right there is 300 pounds worth of drugs and weapons. You know that full well, and you pretend that it's all just... what? Not going on?

Kali

I know but, I'm not trying to wind you up, I just wanted to celebrate your birthday

Paul

Well, you really impressed me, I loved every second of it, watching you and carl hugging, doing shots, meanwhile I'm on the phone to some dodgy kingpin who wants his money by five o'clock tomorrow, I have so much shit to shift by then and you just sit there like none of it matters.

Kali

That's not my problem Paul, I never wanted to get involved in any of this, I've never done anything wrong, this is all you

Paul

Oh, oh I see how it is, you've done nothing wrong (getting angrier)

Kali

I love you Paul, that's why I stay here, do you think I enjoy seeing my boyfriend come home stressing out and do you think I enjoy living with a fucking criminal, I love you

Paul

You love me?

Kali

Yes

Paul

You fear me

Kali

No I don't, I love you

Paul

(Paul whips out his belt and hits her across the face with it, and begins to punch her and beats her black and blue)

You love me yeah?

(long pause as he breathes heavily from beating her up and she is in massive pain and crying)

The doors open, if you love me, you'd leave now! (He stands by the door and shuts it) Thought so, you fear me! Go, leave my home, I built this home, not you, I did all the groundwork you stupid bitch!

Kali looks at the shut door and begins to cry again

Stop crying Kali, its pathetic, when are you going to realise that you asked for this life when you started seeing me, you knew I was involved with bad people. You like it, don't you? Answer me!

Kali

(Quietly) I don't want any of this, I want us to be a normal, happy couple

Paul

Didn't catch that

Kali

Just don't hit me again

Paul

Don't lie to me and say you love me then, admit you fear me

Kali

I FEAR YOU! I WISH I NEVER MET YOU! I think you're scum! HAPPY NOW?

Paul

(He approaches her again and she cowers) Good! Get yourself cleaned up, normal, happy couple, come on! We haven't been that since the first month, you knew what my business was, you knew the type of man I was, can pretend I'm not that person all you like

CUT TO:

Ten years Later

Kali is sat on a park bench heavily pregnant, a scar under her eye from where she 'fell down the stairs'. She is caressing her baby bump with so much warmth and love and smiles at it. She can hear kids playing in the park behind her and over comes Carl and sits beside her on the park bench

Carl

One month today...

Kali

I know, counting down the days... Still haven't been completely sold on any names really

Carl

How about after your dad?

Kali

You taking the piss, baby Frank, no thanks

Carl

I am joking, I would never let you call my child that (he kisses her) my lunch breaks over anyway, need to head back to the office

Kali

Do you have to go?

Carl

Kind of yeah, if I lost this job I'd be a bit screwed, with a baby on the way, are you excited about maternity leave?

Kali

No, I'll be bored sat at home with the bump

Carl

You won't be bored when it's born, you'll be too busy

Kali

I love you

Carl

I love you more

Kali

Not possible

Carl

Nah you're right you love me more

(They laugh and Kali playfully punches him in the shoulder)

Kali

Go to work you sod.

Carl strokes her baby bump and kisses the bump

Carl

Love you too, baby Frank (Looks up at smiles at Kali)

Kali

Carl. Fuck off (Smiling)

CUT TO:

(Kali is sat in a circle as a social worker meeting with a bunch of women and men all sat around in a support group with Kali running it. Kali has been a social worker for a few years and takes pride in her care for the people she helps. The problem with the people in the group are addictions, to all kinds, drugs, alcohol, gambling and even addicted to harmful relationships, like the one Kali was in)

(She is wrapping up this session, her final one before maternity leave)

Kali

So this is it guys, I'll be replaced for a few months by Cindy, you know Cindy well, she has listened into a few meetings and knows the basics of all your problems and will do her best to fill the gap left by me, but I will be back to continue to help you all. (She gets slightly emotional)

Cindy

(Pulls Kali to one side as every one else leaves)

That was a really nice speech, are you excited for the baby?

Kali

More than I have ever been excited for anything in my life

Cindy

I keep trying to have another one with Mike

Kali

Yeah I keep seeing you with the little one on Instagram, very jealous, such a pretty trio, always posting

Cindy

Well, what can I say, when you live the life got to show it off

Kali

Exactly

CUT TO:

Kali is round at her Mum's house (Veronica) and is being waited to hand and foot because she is heavily pregnant, her mother hands her a cup of tea

Kali

I mean she is posting everything about her life, its not her fault everyone does it, but damn it how do these people get to live the life of luxury, its insane, and she's had a baby and has the most incredible body still, what's that about?

Veronica

(Ignores her complaints) How's the cravings?

Kali

Its ok, the cravings have stopped, I no longer crave the taste of toe nails

Veronica

When I was pregnant with you I craved the taste of metal, its very strange what the hormones do to the body. Your father used to ask me constantly, why metal? Why metal? I was always very short with him, why would I know I used to say to him.
Your father (Shakes her head)

Kali

I was round his the other day with his new car, mid life crisis in full showing.
But he's doing ok

Veronica

Oh good, he was so supportive when I had you, he has a heart of gold does your father

Kali

But you don't love him

Veronica

If you don't love someone, you don't love someone

Kali

Yeah I suppose

Veronica

Speaking of love, how's Carl getting on in his job, he was stressing last time I spoke to him

Kali

He's always stressing god love him, work don't treat him too kindly, they never have, he's a number to them, but he works so damn hard.

Veronica

I couldn't do what he does, digits all day, disgusting numbers, spreadsheets, it would bore me to tears. I much prefer, well... staying at home and watching tele and doing the household chores

Kali

I was gonna say, I'm bored to tears being the way I am these days, sat in the house running little jobs all day long, give me a proper job, I'd love to be breadwinner (She laughs)

Veronica

Are you and Carl ok though? You can tell me anything sweetheart. Anything.

Kali

Me and Carl, are perfect. Though I am nervous about having the baby

Veronica

That's completely fine

Kali

Yeah I know but its more nerve wracking because of my situation, this is my only shot at this, spent so much money on IVF's and what not

Veronica

Kali... I cant promise everything is going to be alright, but I can promise you everything will be better if you stay relaxed about the whole thing.

Kali

What if it isn't?

Veronica

Well, it will be fine

Kali

Mum, what if it isn't?

Veronica

Get a puppy (Kali looks unimpressed)

CUT TO:

Carl is driving his car home from work with a load of paperwork in the back and a laptop from work that he uses to work from home sometimes. He sees a florist on the way home and quickly pulls in to buy Kali some flowers.

He picks out lilies, her favourite flowers.

Carl

How's your day?

(Old woman in the florist is very unresponsive and miserable. She just nods)

Just picking flowers all day I guess, not much to write home about then (He laughs) I'll shut up

(Carl turns around with flowers in hand and rushes knowing he has parked on double yellow lines and sees a police officer preparing a ticket for him)

Oh... god! Wait!

(He runs to the car with lilies in hand, the female officer begins to explain)

Officer

You know you're not supposed to park here

Carl

I know, I know I'm sorry, my partner is very heavily pregnant and I just wanted to get her something special, please

Officer

Just park up the road

Carl

I've had a long day in work and I was tired, I know that's not an excuse but I'm a good person, I am sorry

Officer

I didn't see the car (she looks away)

Carl

Really? Oh thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, you're a saint, thank you officer...

Officer

Crumb!

Carl

Officer Crumbs thank you

(He quickly gets in the car and drives off)

CUT TO:

Carl comes into the flat and Kali is sat there watching TV and covering up her scar and acne on her face with makeup, her scar and acne are rarely not covered up in her life, she's ashamed by it. Whilst applying makeup her phone is laid down on the unit and she is also scrolling through people's Instagram and Facebook at people in different places around the world with families. Carl just places the lilies in the kitchen sink and invites her in

Carl

Look what I got you

Kali

After the pregnancy I'm considering getting my lips done or a tattoo- (turns round to notice the flowers) Oh Carl, you little sweet, fancy getting me them

Carl

I know you're carrying my child, the least I can do, don't you dare get a tattoo or your lips done, you're perfect just the way you are

Kali

These flowers are gorgeous. Would have liked a ring with a big stone on it but I suppose flowers will do (She kisses him affectionately)

Carl

Honestly Kali, its coming, the ring is coming, just with the baby, I just thought best to wait to get married

Kali

I know, not like you didn't have six years beforehand though to pop it, but whatever

Carl

I know, I know. Like I said, it's coming babe (kisses her) no don't touch the flowers I'll sort them

Kali

I can do things you know

Carl

Please I insist, it's the least I can do, you're carrying life

Kali

When am I going to change my name to Mrs Knox, I'm bored of Miss warren

Carl

Kali Knox, one day, not too far away.

Kali

Carl and Kali Knox, the Knox's

Carl

Knox, Knox

Kali

Who's there? (They both laugh and roll their eyes at how stupid they are)

Put the flowers down

Carl

One sec

Kali

(Grabs his crotch)

Put the flowers down

(He drops them immediately on the floor of the kitchen and kisses her)

CUT TO:

It's the middle of the night and Carl is lying there in bed just biting his nails and pondering whilst Kali tosses and turns.

Eventually Kali actually wakes up too.

Kali

Carl? You up?

Carl

Yeah, no stress go back to sleep

Kali

Struggling to sleep? Want me to help you (starts touching up again)

Carl

I was actually just thinking what ring to get you (smiles at her) how big do you want the stone?

Kali

Hmmm, let me think, about boulder sized maybe (laughs)

Carl

Boulder sized hey, I'll look into it

Kali

Thanks babe, go to sleep anyway

Carl

How was the last day in work?

Kali

It was fine, go to sleep

Carl

I'm working from home from next week, part of my paternity

Kali

Oh that's good, see I told you they would let you do that

Carl

Yeah (returns to nervously biting his nails and with his other hand stroking
Kali's hair to sleep again)

CUT TO:

Carl's alarm goes off at 6.20am and he wakes up quickly for work. He drives to
work and he parks up and walks into the office where his manager is at his desk.
His manager is called Brad. Brad is a big fella, tall and muscular a bit of a god
really

Brad

So last day in the office for 6 weeks hey, how you feeling about the baby?

Carl

Erm, yeah... good (unenthused) nervous! But good, I guess, yeah

Brad

You seem a bit tired was she keeping you up last night?

Carl

No, just saw her for five minutes and then that was it really, work all day,
commutes a killer at the minute

Brad

You dog, you were going at it all night weren't you, I know what girls are like
when preggers, horny little devils they are, she a horny little devil?

Carl

(Quite annoyed) yeah sure is, horny devil. (Amusing his boyish behaviour)

Brad

Cheer up Carl, it's a joke, a bit of banter, have you done the mday that I asked for?

Carl

Sorry, what?

Brad

The file? The monthly file?

Carl

Oh, yeah, up to last week?

Brad

No carl, the forecasting

Carl

What?

Brad

Doesn't matter, I'll do it, you got baby brain too, anyway gotta go my friend Simon is on his way in, in fact here he is (laughs and hits him on the shoulder and walks away to his own office)

Carl

(Looks at Simon and he looks like a dodgy person, leather jacket, sunglasses on, rolex watch, nice car parked outside the office.)

Never heard of a Simon... hmm

(Carl sneaks a little peak through Brad's window as he goes for coffee and sees exchanging of money, a lot of it too)

Amanda

(Woman from the office who works in Carl's department and she startles him)

Carl, this is your last day is it not?

Carl

Yeah, yeah

Amanda

See you catching a glimpse of Brad and his slightly suspicious friend?

Carl

Yeah, what is that? (Laughs a bit)

Amanda

Well you didn't hear from me, but... (whispers) Brad's got a little gambling problem and Simon is his loan shark, lending him money battle his addiction

Carl

Addicted to gambling, really?

Amanda

Yeah, horrible addiction

Carl

Yeah don't I know it

Amanda

Oh you do, do you? Why's that?

Carl

Nothing, I just used to have a little gambling problem myself years ago, something about battling stress or something, I dunno, fulfilment I guess, lots of different reasons for why I get addicted to it, luckily no more-

Amanda

Anyway, good luck with the baby Carl if I don't see you I'm sure you'll make a cracking Dad, you seem a cracking husband

Carl

Oh were not actually... married

(She walks away before he finishes)

CUT TO:

Carl completed a golf swing and the ball lands in the rough

Carl

Christ

Eddie

(His mate who he plays golf with a lot and Eddie also has a son called Jimmy)

Jesus Carl, that was terrible. You feeling ok

Carl

Yeah, fine... Just got a lot on my plate at the minute, feel like I'm at breaking point

Eddie

But you're fine?! (laughs) You can tell me

Carl

I dunno, work is stressing me out for a start-

Eddie

Then leave

Carl

Leave? You mad, I cant leave, I've got a baby on the way, which is another stress, I'm nervous, you know... because of Kali's condition, this is our only shot really, in fact it is our only shot at having a kid, and I feel responsibility for that

Eddie

You're not the one with PCOS mate, she has it, not you

Carl

No Eddie, we're a team me and her, we take everything on the chin together, her disease is my disease

Eddie

Look carl I think you're stressing over something you have no control over

Carl

Exactly that's why I'm stressing, its in gods hands, I want it in my hands, I want to be able to provide for her no matter what

(He stops and then as Eddie is about to swing he talks again and Eddie reluctantly stops mid swing)

And you know what else, I'm only ever truly happy on the golf course or when I'm with Kali

Eddie

What's up with that? You were chasing the girl for what 7, maybe even 8 years, no wonder you love being with her

Carl

I work to go home to her, I don't smile all day until I'm home with her

Eddie

Hey you're lucky I wish I had that with someone, tell you every girl I've ever been with, woman, I mean woman, is just a bit of wet wipe if I'm being honest, nothing to do with me, ain't my fault

Carl

Never is, is it?!

Eddie

Damn straight, now let me hit this

(He hits it well)

On the green, I'll take that. Jimmy turns 18 in a couple of months, thinking of throwing a shin dig at ours, or the golf club, can bring your baby along show the crew

Carl

Yeah little frank

Eddie

Baby Frank, shit Carl give the kid a chance

CUT TO:

Carl wakes up again from his alarm and is now working from home, he quickly gets out of bed, showered with Kali in bed, she wakes up with a slight pain in her

stomach. Carl kisses her on the forehead and urges her to go back to sleep. He sits in the lounge area of the flat and as he is about to start his work his laptop isn't connecting to the internet. He presses buttons and nothing works. He tries to fiddle with the router and nothing. He walks into the bedroom and quietly tells Kali.

Carl

Internets down babe, gonna nip to a café, ok I'll see you later

Kali

(Groggy) ask the neighbours for their wifi

Carl

Its too early, I'm not waking the neighbours, love you!

(He drives his car through the streets of Brixton to find a café)

(He sits down with a coffee and calmly opens his laptop to a lot of emails and yawns before cracking on)

(He receives a message from Kali of a picture of her and the baby bump with a heart shape with her fingers. Carl smiles and carries on working)

(He looks around the café and sees just one man in the corner, looks innocent, typing away on his phone with headphones in and sipping his coffee. Laughing at whatever is on his phone. He thinks its safe to go for a quick wee, he decides to leave his laptop just for a second)

CUT TO:

Kali is watching TV and suddenly begins to really cramp up badly, so badly it actually makes her teary. She goes to phone Carl and decides best not because he is working, so she call her Mum and in turn her mum phones her dad and they both turn up. Veronica and Frank turn up in different cars at the house and quickly run in to help their daughter who is now in labour. Veronica orders frank to ring Carl.

Veronica

Phone Carl

Kali

No don't he's working

Veronica

No he needs to be here, you're giving birth this is huge, you need support

Frank

I'll call him now

(It rings)

CUT TO:

Carl

(Answers the call, he knows what's coming though, Frank never calls him)

Frank!

Frank

Carl, babies coming, meet you at the hospital

Carl

Is she ok?

Frank

Yes Carl, kali's fine, now come on

Carl

(He quickly collapses a little bit against the wall and his knees go weak, but with relief and joy that Kali is ok, and the pregnancy is going smoothly)

Little frank, I'm coming

(He opens the door of the toilet and runs straight upstairs and leaves his laptop.
As he is on the way up the stairs to leave the café he remembers his laptop)

(He breathes a sigh of relief as he remembers last minute. He goes back to get it and its gone. The man must have robbed it. He realises the severity of what just happened, he's lost his work laptop and runs up and down looking for it, and asks the woman behind the counter for help, she doesn't recall seeing anything)

(He continuously repeats 'no' as he runs around the busy streets of Brixton)

(He sees a man with a laptop bag who looks like the man who was in the café before and approaches him angrily and turns out its actually a woman and he apologises)

(He temporarily drops to his knees in disbelief and looks up to the heavens)

CUT TO:

At the hospital Carl is running through the wards in a rush to get to Kali's side. He gets there and suddenly he sees Kali's mum and dad sat outside quite silent, almost stunned looking. Carl just stops in his tracks and looks at them confused. Suddenly everything falls silent in the hospital he can't hear anything it zones in on the parents and they both stand up and take turns to give Carl a sympathetic hug. Carl doesn't cry he just stood in shock and crouched over, like he's been punched in the stomach.

Carl walks into the ward and sees Kali lying there asleep from the morphine. He grabs her hand and sits beside her and now he begins to cry and kisses the top of her head. He strokes her baby bump.

He hears the doctor come into the room

Carl

Can I see him?

(The doctor doesn't reply)

Doctor

You're aware of the complications?

Carl

Sure (quietly and emotionally)

(Carl looks and breaks down into tears)

CUT TO:

Carl is sat in the waiting room with Veronica and Frank

Carl

What now then? (he says it almost angrily, very impatient and short)

Veronica

Suppose we wait for her

Carl

She doesn't deserve to wake up to this

Frank

I'm gonna go get a cup of coffee, anyone want one?

Carl

I'll come with you

Veronica

I can't drink, not right now

(At the coffee machine)

Frank

I don't really know what to say to you son

Carl

I'm gonna lose my job

Frank

Sorry? (startled by the change of topic)

Carl

My job, I'm gonna lose it

Frank

My daughter is in there asleep on morphine after going through the pain of labour only to wake up from that morphine and find out that the baby she just gave birth to, the only baby she's ever likely be able to have, is a still birth. And you want to talk about your job? (Trying not to lose his cool)

Carl

Are you finished?

Frank

Are you finished talking about that job of yours? Because let me tell you I will stand for you-

Carl

Shut up! (abruptly)

Frank

What?-

Carl

Just shut up! This isn't about you, and this isn't only about Kali, this is about me as well, ME! It's my god damn kid too. I have just lost my child, the only child I will ever be able to have

Frank

No it isn't though, you can just have a child with someone else-

Carl

How dare you, how dare you, you think I'm just gonna jump ship and go bang some local bimbo, that's not me, I love your daughter more than anything in the world, more than the child that came out of her body, I love everything about her, but this is a lot to take in and if you can allow me change the topic for just the amount of time it take to do a coffee run then for god sake let me do it.

Frank

Ok, ok (He hugs him and Carl cries into his embrace)

CUT TO:

Kali has regained consciousness and is allowed to leave the hospital after a day or two and in the car home that Carl is driving he doesn't say a word. Kali looks out the window letting the breeze hit her and is smiling deliriously. She doesn't know how to react. She breaks the long silence in the car.

Kali

What should I make for dinner?

Carl

Kali, come on, you're not doing anything

Kali

We have to move on

Carl

No we don't, not yet

Kali

I cant be bothered mourning

Carl

You cant be bothered?

Kali

Yes, its just a waste of time

Carl

Ok, we wont talk about it-

Kali

I'm sorry Carl (sincere) I'm so sorry

Carl

What the fuck you apologising for (almost angry that she would apologise for something that wasn't her fault at all) Kali I'm just relieved you're ok

Kali

Cant even give you a baby, I'm so sorry

Carl

If I ever hear you say sorry one more time for anything that you do, I will... I will not be buying you a boulder (he tries to smile but he just can't he's too sad)

He pulls up the car and they slowly make their way to their flat and just fall into bed and Kali immediately falls asleep exhausted and Carl lies their chewing his finger nails again nervously)

CUT TO:

Both Kali and Carl are in a meeting with a doctor a few painful days later. Carl is sat there looking depressed and straight faced, Kali looks healthier than him and more awake.

Doctor

You've gone through something incredibly traumatic, people react to it in different ways, in terms of you two this is unfortunately a rare case, and a rather upsetting one. Because of Kali Warren's condition, she is very unlikely to ever be able to get pregnant again. Polycystic ovary syndrome is just a really unfortunate disease to have, and very upsetting in this circumstance especially. IVF was your only shot really, odds on another baby, you're looking at 0.01% and I hate to be the one who breaks this news to you

(Complete silence)

Kali

(Coughing) is there any, is there any alternative, like IVF, but obviously not that that we can do?

Doctor

There is options, but sadly none of them involve the child being biologically yours Miss Warren

Kali

Please, call me Mrs Knox (she grabs Carl's hand and they smile at each other)

Doctor

Options are Mrs Knox, adoption, maybe even Carl could donate sperm to a willing home and you get custody of the baby, its complicated, but there are ways for you two to still be parents.

Carl

Our baby is dead, there is no other options

Kali

The chances of me having a baby our gone, but you can still have one

Carl

What is this obsession with me having a baby, I don't want one without you, you deserve a baby more than me

Kali

Sorry doctor he doesn't know what he's saying

Doctor

Hey its an emotional time I understand, and he's simply just contemplating all the possible options and avenues to go down in this ridiculously rare scenario.

CUT TO:

Brad is in his office with Carl in front of him explaining himself to Brad and he has just finished.

Brad

Ok, so you've lost your child... and you've lost your work laptop, and them two are both related?

Carl

Yes

Brad

This'll be good, how?

Carl

I was in a rush I was working in a café and my wife was in labour

Brad

Are you lying to me?

Carl

What? No of course not

Brad

I feel like you're lying to me

Carl

Are you insane?

Brad

No I'm trying to run an office, and you've just lost a valuable piece of equipment and trying to excuse yourself, tragic as it is on the death of your child. Do you think that's acceptable?

Carl

You're a freak?

Brad

And you're a liar, get out of my office, we all have problems buddy it doesn't mean we can blame them on our own mistakes, you lost the work laptop, you either pay for it, or you lose your job. Whats it gonna be?

Carl

(Reluctantly) How much is the laptop to replace?

Brad

Well it was state of the art, probably 800 pounds-

Carl

No it wasn't it was old model of an HP, you lying little-

Brad

What you call me?

Carl

Fuck you, you heartless piece of filth!

(Carl walks out with a little spring in his step)

(He passes Simon in the corridor who is paying Brad a visit)

Hey mate I believe you're Simon and you've lent my boss some money?

Simon

Sorry do I know you?

Carl

No you don't, but if you wanna do me a massive favour and kick his arse, be my guest

Simon

I wouldn't worry about it the guy owes me 800 pounds + interest, I'll see to it his arse kicked for my purpose, not yours, now get out of my face!

Carl

800 pounds, interesting! (He skips away) My luck is changing (He shouts as he leaves the office for good)

CUT TO:

Carl is in a casino and throwing money on roulette and slot machines and watching his money go up and down, a montage of him winning and losing, hugging people when he wins and being seriously depressed when losing. The montage is blurry and is almost like an alcoholic's lenses of life.

CUT TO:

Carl is lying in bed wide awake biting his nails and looking at Kali and strokes her hair and whispers he's sorry so quiet as to not wake her. His alarm goes off again and Kali is woken up.

Kali

Switch it off, switch it off!

Carl

Sorry, sorry darling, work alarm

Kali

Cant you take a day off? I'm lonely at home on my own

Carl

Wish I could I really do, but I can't, love you (he kisses her and gets in the shower pretending he's going to work)

CUT TO:

Kali is walking around a supermarket doing what looks like a weekly shop, the usual necessities in the basket as she walks around looking at labels. Reading the ingredients being more anal than usual about what to buy and what not to buy. Her bump has slowly started fade as seemingly her care for losing her child. She occasionally gets a slight pain in her stomach and has to bend over, keel over almost and wait for the pain to pass and put her hands up to worried passer-bys saying she's ok.

Her phone starts to ring and she has to slowly lower her basket and answer it to her mother.

Kali

Hello... yeah I'm fine Mum. I'm fine. Seriously I'm fine. I'm just shopping. Ermm, for food obviously. I don't need space Mum, I'm fine. Ok, ok, I'll come round after I shop. Who's there? Sarah? Old patient Sarah. Well what's she doing there? Oh you just bumped into- ok I'll come round after.

CUT TO:

Kali is in her Mum's house with a girl Kali used to care for in her support group called Sarah.

Kali

I have to say I wasn't expecting to see you around at my Mum's Sarah. But how are you?

Sarah

I'm good, surviving, as always

Kali

Yeah you really went off the radar after our sessions I haven't heard from you, I don't see you on social media or anything.

Sarah

I stay away from the socials

Veronica

I was walking down the road and I recognised her pretty face from a mile off, such a lovely patient of yours

Sarah

Oh stop it (Shyly)

Kali

Yeah please, stop! (serious) You can't call her a patient, sorry about her Sarah

Veronica

Anyway. We got to talking and obviously you came up in conversation and recent events have also been mentioned

Kali

Almost making it impossible to forget at the minute to be honest Mum, you know with the ringing me up everyday, and asking if Carl still has his job for some reason, of course he does, still going in everyday earning money for me and him to save up for a house.

Sarah

He sounds sweet

Kali

He's the best (smiles)

Veronica

He needs to be at home and not in work in a time like this

Kali

Mum give it a rest, we all know you'd love him to be bad guy, but trust me, he's good.

Veronica

You cant be too safe after what happened with you know who!

Kali

Anyway Sarah, this is my mother and she has the biggest mouth in London.

(The kettle that is boiling the water is getting louder and louder)

Sarah

Your mum was actually telling about the whole baby thing and I mentioned it happened to me a few years back and its so hard to get over. So I thought if you ever needed someone to talk to, I was here for you if you want.

Kali

I do remember that, I helped you through it (Kali not so kindly reminds her) That's honestly so nice of you, but I think I'm actually coping ok, surprisingly

well really. Maybe I'm still on morphine (She laughs a lot at her own joke and they politely chuckle)

(The kettle suddenly clicks that its ready)

Veronica

Be back in a jiffy

Kali

Take your time! Please (looks at Sarah rolling her eyes) so what are you up to these days Sarah?

Sarah

I'm a model actually

Kali

A model, oh well get you, that's impressive.

Sarah

Yeah

Kali

Type of modelling, fashion, I'd be very jealous if its fashion

Sarah

No I'm an only fans model

Kali

The (whispers) porn site?

Sarah

Its not that, but yeah I do model the occasional racy image, cant deny it, its what I do to make money-

Kali

Like a prostitute? (disgusted) Sarah, you're not back onto that are you?

Sarah

No not like that, just modelling, makes a ton of money too

Kali

Go on?

Sarah

About 50k

Kali

A year?

Sarah

A year (laughs) that's just for pics of my feet, 50k a month I'm making

Kali

Get out! (intrigued, she glimpses away with a flicker of emotion in her eyes like she's impressed and wants to know more about the money but quickly hides this)

Sarah

Yeah my agent makes a cut, a big cut to be fair

Kali

Your pimp? (Still struggling to hide her intrigue)

Sarah

No, my agent

Kali

Only fans?

Sarah

Only fans!

Kali

(She suddenly realises she's practically drooling at the idea of making that much money) Get out of my Mum's house!

Sarah

What?

Veronica

Tea?

Kali

Sarah was just leaving, she's busy, she just realised

Veronica

Oh

Sarah

Yeah I'm busy, sorry Mrs Warren (confused)

Veronica

Not Mrs Warren anymore dear, just Ms (smiles and begins to escort her out)

Kali

I'll show her out Mum, come with me Sarah

Sarah

Why are you kicking me out?

Kali

Because I don't want filth like that in my Mums house

(Kali says with disgust in her voice, but annoyed with herself because she is genuinely interested in making that sort of money, maybe even more)

Sarah

I am not filth, I am earning a living, you of all people, my social carer should be sympathetic towards that

Kali

Was, your social carer. I know I understand that, but my Mother wouldn't be too keen on hearing about it

Sarah

I don't tell everyone my business you know

Kali

Look it was nice meeting you again, nice to see old friends but what you do, its not legal

Sarah

You actually think I'm a prostitute? That's a pretty nasty scar by the way

Kali

You're in the sex sphere, just its not appropriate outside of my work place, and the scar is from an ex, I normally would cover it up, but I've busy mourning this past few weeks

Sarah

You sound like you're actually interested in what I do, was it the money?

Kali

Go, please, its not the first time I've met someone like you, I meet people like you all the time in my job, you're not special, now go!

Sarah

Check out my only fans profile and you can see the name of my 'pimp' my agent, on there and I can introduce you, he can get you making money in no time.

Kali

Get to fuck now! Please

Sarah

I lost a baby too Kali, didn't come here to recruit you, came here to help you emotionally, but you're too judgemental of others, you like to think you care though. Blossom XXX is the name of my profile by the way if you wanna get in touch.

(Sarah gets in her rich car and drives off)

Kali

Model (she says to herself) loses a baby and lives in a flat, now a model, now on 50k a month, give me a break!

CUT TO:

Carl is sat in his car outside the casino in the day time, unemployed and just wasting away money gambling after a few weeks of lying about working to Kali. He contemplates what he's doing. He looks in his wallet and has a ten pound note but that's it.

He gets out of his car with just his ten pound and leaves his wallet. He walks into the casino and as he walks in he sees Simon. He quickly turns his face away so he doesn't recognise him.

Simon

I know you, oi look at me (Carl obliges) You from that office where the big geezer works, he's a right shithouse him the way he treated you, but don't worry I kicked his arse like you said

Carl

Did you, thanks (concerned)

Simon

Hey (puts an arm across him as he steps foot in the casino) if you ever need a hand with anything else, let me know

Carl

What do you mean?

Simon

I just look out for people, I'm the guardian angel if you like, you need money I can give you money, you need someone taken care of, I can take care of things

Carl

Can you get me my job back?

Simon

No, but I can lend you money

Carl

I don't know mate, I'd rather not be in Brad's position.

Simon

Brad was a shit and you know it first hand, he's trouble, you seem like you'd reliably pay back in time though, just giving you the option.

Carl

Was a shit?

Simon

Slip of the tongue, be careful

(Carl walks into the casino and he loses the ten pounds straight away and stumbles back out and then breaks down crying against the casino wall and Simon's hand is placed on Carl's shoulder)

CUT TO:

Kali is on her laptop in bed and Carl has come into the bedroom just underwear on and looks shook up, he isn't speaking with much vigour throughout the scene, he knows he's in trouble financially and feels the guilt of lying to Kali about losing his job, but he just cant bring himself to tell her she has suffered enough.

Kali is typing in Only fans into Google but then deletes the search and decides not to look at it, instead goes on to a fashion website.

Carl

Buying clothes? (nervously asks knowing the money situation)

Kali

Window shopping

Carl

I was gonna say, do you need more clothes

Kali

What, why would you say that?

Carl

Just saying clothes, not really needed at the minute

Kali

Well like I said, I'm just browsing so... chill out (looks baffled)

Carl collapses into bed and Kali looks at him and closes her laptop, and she looks at him with seductive eyes and Carl isn't interested.

Carl

Kali, I'm not feeling it tonight

Kali

Right... fine (frustrated)

Carl

I love you though

Kali

Whatever

Carl

Oi

Kali

Love you more (rolling her eyes)

Carl

Not possibly... (He falls asleep)

CUT TO:

Kali wakes up one morning, Carl has seemingly gone to work and she walks around the house in her Pjs making coffee and preparing a smoothie for herself, she glances out the window to people watch, with the tele on in the background and she notices their car is parked outside the block of flats. She is sure she can see Carl sat in there too. Confused she makes her way downstairs to see.

Kali

Carl?

Carl

Yeah

Kali

Its half ten, why aren't you in work yet, are you on a break?

(She gets in the car)

Carl

Yeah... a break (He says like he's brain dead)

Kali

Well how long you been sat out here for?

Carl

About an hour, hour and a half, just contemplating

Kali

Contemplating what, you're scaring me?

Carl

Why am I scaring you, I should never scare you?

Kali

Well, we've had a tough time of it lately and the way you're talking sounds troubling.

Carl

You're the only thing keeping me alive. (On the brink of breaking down but doesn't)

Kali

Carl, what's going on, tell me

Carl

Should we downgrade our car, get an old banger, do we even need a car? (He asks calmly)

Kali

I don't know, I like our car but you're the car person of the two of us

Carl

No we're a team

Kali

Course we are, always

Carl

I don't think we need a car this fancy

Kali

Carl, what's going on?

Carl

I've let you down

Kali

Go on!

Carl

I didn't handle losing the baby too well (he rubs his face in anger and frustration) I gambled...

Kali

No you didn't, please don't tell me you did, after how well you did getting over it, after all the sessions, you have not gambled!

Carl

I have, I gambled, I'm a mess

Kali

How much?

Carl

A lot

Kali

Carl, how much?

Carl

More than we have, I've just been going... the bookies... and the casino... for weeks
(shaking his head)

Kali

More than we have, how is that possible? (perplexed)

Carl

I lent it

Kali

You lent money to gamble, all the baby money, all the money saved for a house?
(Beginning to cry)

Carl

I'm so sorry

Kali

So what now? What do we just... lose the flat, struggle to pay rent, what were you thinking?

Carl

I really fucked up

Kali

Oh you think? You fucked up? Christ. You've lost our money, we've lost our baby. I don't know what to do

Carl

I'll sort this, please just let me sort this

Kali

What do you think I'm gonna do, leave you?

Carl

I wouldn't blame you

Kali

Oh grow a pair of balls Carl, stop being so down on yourself and be a man. You will sort this out! Or I'll sort it for us!

Carl

I'm scared

Kali

You're scared. No. We are never scared. We don't fear anything, not when its us, together.

Carl

I borrowed money Kali. This is bad, I borrowed money and I lost it.

Kali

Who off?

Carl

A bad man

Kali

Who Carl?

Carl

(he looks at her with panicked eyes)

A bad. Man!

Kali

How much?

Carl

Have I lost?

Kali

No how much do we owe the bad man? I don't even want to begin to find out how much you've lost overall

Carl

Well with the interest, close to a grand.

Kali

I can ask my parents

Carl

No you can't, they hate me anyway, they'll despise me if they find this out

Kali

They don't hate you

Carl

Don't they?

Kali

They just... they don't trust you, I'm starting to see why now, how could you do this to us?

(Long pause and then she realises something)

So you're not on a break from work, are you? What happened?

Carl

I lost my job, the manager was unreasonable, Brad. He sacked me because I lost the work laptop.

Kali

How did you lose that?

Carl

You went into labour I got a phone call from your Dad to get to the hospital as soon as possible and I was in the toilet in this café I was working in. And I came rushing out and saw that someone had stolen it.

Kali

That doesn't sound like it was because I was in labour, that sounded like you just made a mistake

Carl

Yes it was, and believe me I haven't stopped thinking about all the things I've lost in the last few weeks, the money, the laptop, the job... the baby (tears up)

CUT TO:

Kali escorts Carl back into the house and makes him sit down in the lounge.

Kali

Sit on the couch, whilst we still have it (makes a joke and then realises this isn't the situation for jokes)

Kali then moves into the bedroom quickly and gets her laptop out and goes on Only fans and finds her old school friends Sarah Lime' profile on it, under the name that she gave Blossom XXX. The profile is very explicit, more than Kali bargained

for. She looks up to the sky and mimes to herself 'what am I doing?'. She stops for a second and considers closing the laptop, and then looks out the window stressed, biting her nails similar to Carl. She walks back to Carl and on her way she sees the babies room and looks in there only to realise she needs to do something. Something flicks in her head.

She messages Sarah directly and asks her 'how she makes the money?'

Sarah/Blossom XXX replies sharpish 'Come to my address, I'll show you my 'Only Fans office'- 327 Oxford Street Corner, tonight'.

CUT TO:

Kali

(Kali rushes out the door after getting herself prepped for what she is about to do or see, she applies make up to her scar, she quickly says goodbye to Carl who has fallen asleep on the couch)

I love you!

(She politely kisses him on the head and leaves)

CUT TO:

Kali pulls up at the address Sarah gave her but all she can see is an American sweet shop. It has big bright neon lights almost like it wants to entice people inside. It is one of many on the street. Kali waits outside the shop for a while looking at the text message on her phone to confirm the address and she is in the right place. She begins to wander inside.

She looks at all the expensive American imports, the cereal, the chocolate bars ect. It actually makes her slightly sad as it's a shop that children would love and he has an image of bringing her son there.

The man at the till is a young, Arab man who doesn't know the meaning of customer service.

Kali

Hi, I'm looking for Sarah?

Arab man

Sweet shop

Kali

No, I got told to come here for (sighs) Blossom XXX?

Arab man

Yeah, and it's a sweet shop!

Kali

Ok

(She doesn't know what to do now)

Arab man

Blossom XXX please

(He opens the back door behind the till and asks)

Kali just stands there and smiles at the man, every now and then catches him looking her up and down and nodding his head in approval. Kali holds it together but deep down she wants to throw up from how nervous she is and how much of a pig the man is behind the till.

What's your name girl?

Kali

K... (realises she doesn't want to give her real name) Knox

Arab man

Odd name girl, Knox... I like it

Kali

My name is all you're getting, young man

Arab man

Loosen up girl

(Sarah comes out from behind the door and Kali is relieved to see a familiar face)

Sarah

Kali... you came, knew you'd be interested in that sort of money

Kali

Believe me, this is down to circumstance

Sarah

And intrigue

(Kali shrugs her shoulders to deny)

Kali

Blossom XXX hey?

Sarah

I know, sexy isn't it?

Kali

Slaggy, I certainly wouldn't have a name like that. Not very discrete, pretty obvious what you are. Why not just Blossom? Triple X is a bit in your face?

Sarah

I've been doing this for years, I know what I'm doing

Kali

Doesn't mean you can't do it better

(Kali seems surprisingly comfortable in her surroundings all of a sudden, she is kind of enjoying it)

How would you like to work for me?

Sarah

What? Work for you? I'm on 50k a month, I don't need to change

Kali

Work with me then?

Sarah

Doing what?

Kali

Quiet down a bit-

Sarah

(whispers) doing what?

Kali

Cut out the middle man, say if I was your "agent", your pimp?

Sarah

You want to be a pimp? (laughs) you've lost the plot, you're not thinking clearly, it's the baby brain

Kali

No, no I'm thinking pretty clearly actually, I want to make money, lots of it, I need to. I need to provide, and I'm not willing to sell my body

Sarah

But you'll sell others?

Kali

I'll take care of others, we can have a good thing going, I'll keep you safe, protect you and make sure your best interests are kept and you can carry on with your own sick little business in a safe way.

Sarah

I don't think you know what you're talking about, you don't just turn up and suddenly become Al Capone, plus you're a woman, good luck ever climbing that ladder. As a woman you have a few assets, you have these (her breasts) and these (points to her bottom areas) that's how you can make money! Now when you're done being silly and chatting shite, Let me show you round

Kali

You're going to show me around a brothel?

Sarah

Not a brothel, we don't call it that, it's a place that makes a lot of money

Kali

A brothel!

Sarah

A sweet shop, there's also Chinese takeaways and key cutting shops.

Kali

Well I wont be exploring anymore than just this

Sarah

Sure you wont, you'll be setting up your own money maker obviously (sarcastic) So why you selling your body then?

(As she escorts her through to the back and shows her around)

Kali

I'm modelling like you, aren't I?

Sarah

Modelling? I sure do model but I also have to do other things too.

Kali

This is a sick, disgusting place isn't it, this is all too gross
(Kali is introduced into a room with a load of men waiting in there and she actually cant wipe the smile from her face)

Sarah

This is the green room, where all the customers wait.

Most of the men look like seedy, skinny, sad men. Low lives and drug addicts. Kali looks at each of them in disgust and slightly opportunistically, she sees them as animals with money, money that she needs, money that she wants. She almost wants to take the money and look after the girls who are working their properly.

Kali

How are you treated here? By the, agent, pimp? Whatever!

Sarah

Erm... ok yeah, good. Could be better. Anyway, have a seat here and wait till someone wants to pay and you do whatever they want. But Fredo will take a cut

Kali

Fredo? (As she sits down on the rotten couches with the rotten men)

Sarah

He's my agent, he works for some guy higher up called Wayne, you'll never see Wayne, he's too high up. So Fredo takes a cut of my money and that filters up to Wayne. Anyone who doesn't pay their cut is in big trouble, these are serious guys. Which is the exact reason I think your claim that you want to be just like them is laughable. Have a seat anyway, I'll be back in a bit, get familiar.

(Kali sits down next to one of the horrible men in the waiting room and turns to him)

Kali

So how long you been a sick fuck then?

Harry

How long's a piece of string darling?

(The man is very tall and lanky, quite young, must be no older than 26, and someone calls him Harry, so presumably his name is Harry, he seems pretty harmless, a bit brain dead)

(Kali laughs at his response and then turns around to see an old too familiar face come through the same door that Sarah just escorted her through)

Paul

(Looking ten years younger, more scars across his face, one in ironically the same place as Kali just under her eye)

Where the girls at, don't mind if I jump the queue do you Harry, you little bastard you-

(He notices Kali in the corner next to Harry)

Harry

Paul, for once can you just leave me alone

Paul

Stop trying to hide you

(Kali is trying to hide her face as much as she can but she realises there's no point he can see her)

Look at me! (playfully)

(Kali turns to look at him with fear in her eyes)

Well I know who I'm sleeping with tonight, what brings to all the brothels in all of London.

Kali

Over my dead body!

Paul

I can give you lots of money, sweetheart!

Harry

Hes horrible, you don't wanna go with him

Paul

Why don't you shut up Harry! She knows who I am! Say it kali

Kali

I know who he is

Paul

Come on then. Lets go, stand up! up, up!

Kali

NO!

Paul

Look what's this, money, want some money? (He shows her a bundle of notes)

(Kali remains stern faced despite the money being tempting)

No? Don't need the money? Why the hell you here then? Rekindle long lost love, apologise to me for grassing?

Kali

Let's not make a scene, lets go somewhere a bit quieter (quietly and angrily)

Paul

Well I've seen it all before, been there done that, why should I pay for the same service again

Kali

Paul, for once in your life, treat me with some form of kindness

(Paul considers)

CUT TO:

Outside Carl and Kali's flat is Simon sat in a car just chilling listening to music.

Carl wakes up from his sleep and it is pitch black outside, he wakes up to the tele being left on and he stands up and stretches before looking for kali in the flat. Doesn't take him long to find out she isn't there and she's gone out. Carl sits back down on the couch and phones her up and it goes straight to voicemail.

Carl

Hi Kali, its only me, look I'm so sorry about everything, I know there's nothing can say or do to make it right, but please come home, please don't leave me, you're my everything, I cant live without you, just come home. Bye love you more!

(He puts the phone down and sighs and strokes his face before returning to bite his nails nervously as always)

CUT TO:

Paul and Kali are outside the American Sweet shop near Kali's car.

Paul

Keys! KEYS KALI!

Kali just throws him the keys and he gets frustrated that he has to pick them off the floor.

Taken up golf have we girl (He notices golf clubs in the back seat)

Kali is in the car with Paul, who is speeding down the London roads obnoxiously. Kali receives a message from Sarah asking where she is, she just replies 'had to leave'

Paul

Who are you texting?

Kali

No one

Paul

Give me your phone

Kali

Ew no

Paul

You want money, right? Give me the phone, I don't trust you

Kali

Do you ever switch off? What did I ever do to you?

Paul

You never understood me, you never understood who I was, what I do, why I do it, you thought everything was all happy dancing all day everyday. Get real, this is the real world princess and I was never going to be prince charming. No one is.

Kali

But you did this to me (points at her scar) Even now you're treating me like I meant nothing to you ever. I gave you years of my life, and you don't even care

Paul

How's Carl?

Kali

He's fine

Paul

Still just a friend?

Kali

He is

(Long pause)

we're not doing this, take me home, this whole night was a mistake

Paul

We're going where I wanna go.

(Stops at a red light)

Always thought you and Carl had some dodgy thing going on the side. I never trusted him.

Kali

Well we didn't, we don't, he's not even really in my life anymore

Paul

Good, you need a man in your life, not some beta male piece of shit

(drives again as it goes green)

Kali

He's more of a man than you

Paul

Yeah (laughs)

Kali

No I mean it he is, he's not as insecure as you, not as evil as you, in fact he is infinitely times the man you are, and I'm not gonna shy away from it, I fuck him every week, and always will till the day I die, because I love him and you're just a sick bastard of a footnote in me finding a real man. You are nothing! I don't fear him, I love him!

(Paul stops the car in the middle of a quiet street after the anger builds from what Kali just said)

Paul

Take your clothes off!

Kali

I'd rather you killed me

Paul

That can be arranged you stupid bitch, take your clothes off

Kali

No!

(Paul grabs her and she fends him off and as he starts to undo her shirt she quickly grabs the golf club from the backseat in Carl's golf bag and swing it across Paul's face and it make his head pour with blood. The blood is going all over the car so Kali quickly grabs him and opens the door of the car to let him bleed out onto the street. To stop it hitting the road though she takes her shirt off and puts it on his head to stop the blood. She is apologising to him with only her bra and trousers on and blood all over her upper torso)

Oh my god, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

Paul

(murmurs)

You stupid, shit. You wont do it (He goes to his pocket to get something and Kali notices)

Kali

(Kali looks at him at her mercy and her face changes, her eyes go from being frightened and scared to sudden anger. She grabs the golf club again and quickly hits him a few more times in the head.)

You can say what you want about me, but never. Bring. Carl. Into. this! (hitting him every word she says)

(Her eyes return to being scared again after her short rage and she collapses to her knees and begins to panic)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I'm so sorry

(She quickly moves his body back into the car and drives off as soon as she possibly can. Making sure she leaves nothing behind other than a small speck of blood on the road from his injuries)

(On the drive home she grows quite excited and then panicked again what just happened, the adrenaline really gets her through the situation, she actually even puts the radio on and relaxes a bit to some music looking across at her horrible ex's corpse and slightly gags and insincerely apologetic, though she lies to herself that she is genuinely sorry)

(She pulls up outside her house and just stops for a brief moment, makes sure no one is around and just turns the radio down and ponders, just for a moment)

(She goes to grab the money but it has a lot of blood on it so she leaves it in his pocket. Suddenly she gets a sharp pain in her stomach, post pregnancy pains. They quickly pass as cramps)

CUT TO:

Carl is sat at home wide awake wondering where she is, worried and his phone rings and he answered it quickly.

Carl

Kali?

Simon

Not quite, do like the name Kali though, no it's the other love of your life, Simon. I'm outside your door, number 45?

Carl

What are you doing here?

Simon

I'm here to give you a warning if you don't give my money sharpish that you'll end up in a gutter. Open the door.

(Carl heads to the door to Simon who is looking chirpy and excited until she sees Kali in the distance and with blood all over her suddenly his voice goes a little opportunistic)

Actually sir, you can hold fire on opening that door, got something to attend to

Carl

What? Simon? Simon? (Panicked, scared as Simon puts the phone down)

Kali

Move!

(Kali says immediately not knowing who is, just knowing he is blocking her way from getting to her flat)

Simon

I don't bite unless you trigger me darling, calm down, you look in a spot of both, what's up? Kali, is it? We haven't been properly introduced, I'm Simon your boyfriend's friend who lends him money to get him out of bad situations like unemployment and gambling. Pleasure to meet you, I'd shake your hand or give you a hug but this is a new shirt.

Kali

I, I... (covered in blood) I ruined a golf club, I'm sorry. There's a body in the car, I got attacked, I dunno what to say, I'm all over the place. There's money though...

Simon

Well your timing is impeccable ain't it?! Lets check out the situation, I think I can help! Lets get out of here before your boyfriend sees the mess you are, come on! (He seems comforting. But with an ulterior motive)

(Kali looks at Simon confused and basically a complete stressed mess. Camera pans in on her slowly from a distance)

End credits.