

OTHER WOMEN'S MEN

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FADE IN:

INT. A LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

A CLOCK on the MANTELPIECE reads 8.00pm on February 14th. A PARTY is just getting going and various GUESTS are standing around chatting. TILDA LUSH, a haughty looking woman in her early 30s is talking to ROY CRISPIN, of a similar age.

TILDA

Another year of singledom over. And another one looms.

ROY

Yeah, but at least we're not the only ones. No shortage of eligibles.

TILDA

Trouble is Roy, the best guys have all been nabbed already. Sorry, no offence.

ROY

None taken.

His expression suggests otherwise. The DOORBELL rings.

ROY (CONT'D)

Oh, excuse me a mo.

Roy goes to get the door. Tilda surveys the scene, checking out the other men present but is clearly not impressed.

TILDA

Look at 'em. All single and all for a good reason. Why do I get my hopes up?

Roy returns accompanied by two new arrivals, JAMES TURNER, 30 and GLENDA TURNER, a few years younger.

ROY

James and Glenda Turner everybody.

James and Glenda exchange greetings with the others.

ROY (CONT'D)

Two scotches?

JAMES

Please. On the rocks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TILDA  
Couples at a singles' do?

She walks over.

TILDA (CONT'D)  
Hi, James. I'm Tilda. So, tell me  
what do you do?

JAMES  
Area sales manager in  
pharmaceuticals.

TILDA  
Wow.

Roy returns with two scotches, gives one to Glenda and  
realises that James is unable to take his.

ROY  
She doesn't waste time.

GLEENDA  
Would she like me to gift wrap him?

Tilda drags James to the FRONT DOOR.

TILDA  
Bye folks. James has pulled.

They exit.

ROY  
That's got rid of her.

He and Glenda clink glasses.

EXT. THE ROAD OUTSIDE - NIGHT.

Tilda smothers James with kisses.

TILDA  
Forget little wifey. A man like you  
can do so much better.

JAMES  
Wifey? Oh no, you misunderstand.  
She's my sister.

Tilda drops him like a hot potato and stalks off in disgust.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
What?

FADE OUT.