

Enough

By

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NIGHT - EXT. HOTEL FIRE ESCAPE. VALENTINES NIGHT.

Glasgow.

LEILA and JACK are sitting side my side on the top step of a hotel fire escape, well worn by the Scottish weather. Leila is dressed in a black evening dress and Jack, a smart suit and shirt.

From inside there are sounds of music and voices, the soft chatter of people on the near by streets rises upwards towards them as the city buzzes around them.

Jack is smoking a cigarette and holding a pint of Guinness. They sit, not speaking, facing forward. Jack goes to say something, but stops.

Leila takes the cigarette and raises it to her lips. She squints as she inhales.

JACK
You don't smoke.

LEILA
It's my party, I can do as I
please.

The smoke escapes from her lungs into the frosty air.

LEILA
(whispered)
I hate you.

Jack exhales loudly and closes his eyes.

JACK
Trust me, I hate you more.

Jack reaches over and retrieves his cigarette from Leila. He inhales deeply.

Leila turns to face him. Suddenly she closes the gap between them, and embraces him. He hugs her back tightly and they stay like that for prolonged moment. He buries his head into the nape of her neck.

JACK (cont'd)
You smell so safe. Like Home.

They withdraw from each other, she places her hand on his knee. He runs his fingers gingerly along the top of her knuckles. She looks him in the eye.

(CONTINUED)

LEILA

Jack I.. If things were different..
I...

JACK

It's okay. I just wanted you to
know how I felt before you..
before..

LEILA

Before I get married, Jack.

Jack sighs loudly. There is another charged pause.

JACK

Are you happy, Leila? Really truly
happy?

Leila looks at Jack and pauses.

LEILA

(almost apologetic)
I am Jack.

JACK

Well, then that's enough for me.

Leila turns back to face the front again, a pensive look upon her face. THOMAS walks past the door, he notices Leila and Jack and does a double take, and opens the door. They both start.

THOMAS

There you two are! Been looking for
you everywhere!

LEILA

We were just getting some fresh
air.

THOMAS

Everyone's joking you've ran off
with the best man.

JACK

Ha! That would be interesting.

THOMAS

Come on, Mrs soon to be Thomas.
Back to our party!

Thomas smiles at Leila and takes her hand, he swiftly pulls her in for a kiss as Jack looks to the floor.