Jealous Making (v5)

Ву

K Satchwell

INT. JESSA'S DINING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

JESSA, in house clothes, snaps away paparazzi style, capturing every detail of her beautiful dining room - the table laid for two, dozens of candles, vases of roses...

After the frenzy of photos, silence. Jessa sits, looking lost. She plays with a diamond engagement ring she wears on a necklace. Doorbell. She tucks it into her top.

INT. JESSA'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Jessa opens up to PATRICK - smart, bearing champagne.

PATRICK

Champagne for the sham couple.

He takes her in a dramatic embrace, then pecks her cheek as she laughs.

**JESSA** 

Come in and fix us a drink, I need to get changed.

INT. JESSA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jessa, dressed up, applies make up before a large mirror. Her half open wardrobe reveals a wedding gown in plastic cover. On the bedside sits a photo of Will. Patrick lolls on the bed, drinks champagne.

**JESSA** 

You hear about the Paris trip?

PATRICK

Clare can't stop tweeting. Wonderful croissants, wonderful wine, wonderful Will...

He looks at the photo, turns it down.

**JESSA** 

Will took me to Paris. We went up the Eiffel Tower... He gave me diamond earrings to match...

Patrick watches her in the mirror as she fingers the engagement ring hung round her neck. Their eyes meet.

PATRICK

Maybe we should go away? Somewhere sunny, get tanned up. Nothing's more jealous making than your ex on Facebook, hot and half naked, with someone else. CONTINUED: 2.

**JESSA** 

(raises glass)
To jealous making.

INT. JESSA'S DINING ROOM - LATER

The pair take photos: Jessa, candlelit, beguiling smile. Patrick, popping champagne. Eating oysters. Drinking wine. Table full of beautiful dishes. Candles arranged in a heart shape. The pair beaming in blissful coupledom.

INT. JESSA'S DINING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Remnants of chocolate mousse on plates. Table messy. Candles low. They're both a little undone, giggly. Patrick does a model pose, then smiles - teeth chocolate smeared.

**JESSA** 

(snorting champagne)
Oh, that's a heartbreaker.
Clare's going to rue the day she
let you go.

She snaps the pic, then checks her phone, disappointed.

**JESSA** 

Nothing. Check yours?

Patrick does, as Jessa fiddles with the engagement ring again. He shakes his head. A deflated pause between them.

PATRICK

Listen, I got you something.

He presents her with a fancy jewellery box. Taken aback, she opens it - a candy necklace.

PATRICK

Thought you could use a replacement.

Jessa smiles, takes off her necklace with engagement ring to put it on... has an idea.

Setting the camera timer, she places it on the side, then bites one side of the necklace as Patrick bites the other. They look into each others' eyes, trying not to laugh.

They look and look... and finally they see each other.

Jessa gently pulls the necklace away, Patrick brings a hand to her face... they kiss, and... FLASH.