

1. INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

GEORGE and BONNIE sit on separate couches in their tastefully decorated, pristine living room. They are a married couple in their late 30s with no children.

GEORGE reads the literary review section of the newspaper, folding it into small sections for easy-handling.

BONNIE is curled up with the puzzle section of the paper and a yellow lined note pad that has been ruled up with 6 Sudoku grids. The first one has been crossed out and has begun again in the next grid.

BONNIE

Huh.

She crosses out the grid she is working on and again looks at the paper and fills in the numbers on a brand new grid.

BONNIE

I'm not sure whether I like this pen or not. The tip isn't as fine as I usually like them. They're not like the ones you used to buy me.

George remains engrossed in his paper.

GEORGE

Why don't you try using pencil and then you could erase your mistakes.

BONNIE

The paper always gets tears in it when you do that.

GEORGE

Can I please have the puzzle section?

BONNIE

I'm not quite finished yet.

GEORGE sighs before noticing the pen that BONNIE has once again taken up chewing.

BONNIE

I found this in your office.

GEORGE feels Bonnie looking at him pointedly, as if she expects him to say something. He's not quite sure why.

8. INT. LOUNGE. NIGHT.

The TWO COUPLES, BONNIE and GEORGE, and SHELLY and DOUG sit around the scrabble board on the coffee table, eyes fixed on their own row of letters, each shuffling them about and then pausing.

BONNIE places her tiles. ARSE. She gives GEORGE a look of satisfaction.

SHELLY and DOUG appear awkward.

DOUG

So, how about those Poms winning
the Ashes aye? Serves those
Aussies right to lose something
for a change.

GEORGE makes no reply, concentrating fully on his tiles. DOUG glances at SHELLY and raises his brow towards BONNIE, pointedly.

SHELLY

Did you catch DRY SPELL GARDENING
the other night, Bon?

BONNIE also makes no reply.

GEORGE picks up a tile, pauses and puts it back in its previous position. He picks it up again and places it on the board. SHARK.

GEORGE reaches into the bag for new letters.

SHELLY and DOUG take their turns quickly.

BONNIE looks unblinkingly down at her pieces and then she stares back at the board.

A grin spreads across BONNIE'S face; she arranges the letters on her holder. She places them on the board. FUCKTARD.

DOUG sits open mouthed as SHELLY covers her face with her hands.

GEORGE picks up the dictionary and flips to the F section. He clicks his tongue.

GEORGE
Sorry, Bon, that word's not in
this dictionary.

GEORGE moves to brush the tiles off the board but BONNIE pulls it away and they scatter across the table. She picks up a handful of tiles and throws them at him. He ducks but doesn't escape the flying scrabble shrapnel.

BONNIE stands and walks calmly in the direction of GEORGE'S office.

GEORGE sits for a moment and then stands to follow her.