

IT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT

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INT. CAR. DAYTIME

Two ladies in their mid fifties are sitting in a car parked in a suburban street. They are ordinary looking, conservatively dressed and wearing very dull coats.

ALISON

Are we really going through with this?

TESSA

Yes.

Alison nods but looks very afraid.

TESSA (CONT'D)

...are you having doubts?

ALISON

Not doubts... it's just... I'm scared. You always seem so strong, so sure.

TESSA

Well I am sure about this. Aren't you?

ALISON

Yes.

TESSA

Well then as long as we both know... we're okay.

ALISON

I do worry about how Jim will cope afterwards, the shame of it... how will he face his friends down the golf club?

TESSA

You've always hated those friends. I can't believe in all of this, you're worried about Jim and his golf club mates!

ALISON

I'm not.. but to have your whole life ripped apart and to have to face everyone you know.. it is a big thing.

TESSA

Yeah well that's typical of you,
being so sweet and thinking of him.
I couldn't give a shit about Alan.
I really don't care what happens to
him, I haven't had one thought
about it.

ALISON

You've got good reason to think
like that, the way he's treated you
but Jim hasn't been that bad..apart
from ..you know.. and being so..

TESSA

Incredibly dull!

Alison smiles.

TESSA (CONT'D)

I feel like my whole life's been
boring compared to this.

They look across at each other and squeeze hands.

TESSA (CONT'D)

And at least we haven't got kids.

ALISON

No. I couldn't go through with it
if I had kids.

TESSA

Really?

ALISON

Yes.

TESSA

Oh.. Why?

ALISON

Because I just know I couldn't, I
wouldn't want to put my kids
through this.

TESSA

Good job we haven't got kids then.

She takes her hand away.

ALISON

It isn't about you, I just know
that if I'd been able to have kids,
they would have been my everything
and I wouldn't do anything which
would hurt them.

TESSA

Right.

They sit in quite contemplation for a while staring ahead

ALISON

Let's not dwell on the past... it
is what it is..

TESSA

We made bad choices but this it
where it changes.

ALISON

Exactly.
Have you got it?

TESSA

Yes.

ALISON

Where is it?

TESSA

In the glove compartment.

ALISON

Can I see it?

TESSA

Not here.

ALISON

Is it....?

TESSA

Yes.

ALISON

Oh god!

TESSA

Are you ready then?

ALISON
(Looks down at her coat)
I quite like this coat.

TESSA
We agreed. This is the start.

Alison nods and both women roll down their windows in unison take off their coats and throw them out the window. They are jubilant once they've done it, whooping and laughing and the last frame is of their elated and free faces.