

(NOTE: Start fast cut music, while cutting between the two. Scenes up until she walks in to last about 7 seconds each)

OPEN ON.

INT.BEDROOM.DAY.

A man and a woman are making love in the bed.

CUT TO.

EXT.STREET.DAY.

A different woman is strolling happily down the street.

CUT TO.

INT.BEDROOM.DAY.

The man and woman are still making love.

CUT TO.

EXT.STREET.DAY.

The woman is still happily strolling down the street.

CUT TO.

INT.BEDROOM.DAY.

The man and woman are still at it.

CUT TO.

EXT.STREET.DAY.

Woman is walking into a pathway of a house/block of flats.

CUT TO.

INT.BEDROOM.DAY.

The young lovers are getting near to their climax. There are barely audible rumbling noises coming from outside the room. The door opens and in walks the second woman.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

The woman is frozen like a deer in headlights.

(NOTE: Stop music abruptly as she enters the room. Good few seconds' shot of her, staring in disbelief at what she sees.)

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

The lovers both stop and turn around and see the woman standing stock still at the door. They stare back at her, the man mouths to say something.

CUT TO.

CARD.

"THREE WEEKS LATER"

INT.BATHROOM.DAY

Pedro comes into the bathroom, slapping his gums together like they are stuck together or suffering from a drought.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

Toothbrush being taken out of glass. Toothpaste taken

out of glass.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

Washing toothpaste down the sink.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

A toothbrush being tossed into glass and jiggling to a standstill in the glass.

CUT TO.

EXT.PEDRO'S APPARTMENT.DAY.

(NOTE: Shot from front of him walking towards us, then shot from back him rounding corner.)

Pedro exits his apartment and heads down the street. Checking his breath intermittently by breathing into his hand and smelling it. He is walking away from us and round a corner.

CUT TO.

INT.PEDRO'S APPARTMENT.DAY

Sound of key jiggling in the lock.

Someone comes in. We do not see him or her.

CUT TO.

INT.BATHROOM.DAY

CLOSE UP.

Loud noise of toilet flushing.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP

Toothbrush tossed into glass and jiggling to a standstill. Hand out of frame for the whole shot.

CUT TO.

EXT.SHOP.DAY

Man walking towards a shop. Camera speeds towards him. (Speeding sound. Brakes screeching no natural noise.) Camera gets to him. He blocks out vision. Camera pulls thru the back of him. Speeding away from him and the shop. He has his back to us

CUT TO.

INT.SHOP.DAY

Man is shopping for mouthwash. Looking very guilty. , As if he is stealing or buying pornography. Looking around shiftily. Making sure no one is watching.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

He stuffs about ten bottles of mouthwash into his shopping basket. It is the only thing in the basket.

CUT TO.

INT.PEDRO'S APPARTMENT.DAY.

Keys jiggling in lock. Pedro comes in heads straight for the bathroom. Shopping bag in hand. Puts several bottles of mouthwash onto the shelf. He proceeds to vigorously rinse out his mouth with the mouthwash, at least twice.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP

Mouthwash is being washed down plughole.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

He moves closer to the mirror, checks his breath in his hand and sniffs at it. Still not satisfied he shakes his head and grunts.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP

He takes toothbrush from glass. , Proceeds to brush his teeth.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UP.

Toothpaste washing down plughole.

CUT TO.

CLOSE UO.

Toothbrush jiggling to standstill in the glass.

CUT TO.

INT.PEDRO'S HALLWAY.DAY.

The letter box opens and a packet drops through to the floor. Pedro comes into shot, picks up the tape, and walks back out of shot.

CUT TO.

INT.PEDRO'S SITTING ROOM.DAY.

Pedro walks into the sitting room, opens the packet and looks inside, but does not take out what is inside the packet.

CUT TO.

Black screen, extreme close up of TV. A Video camera clicks on and we see an empty chair. The second woman walks into shot and sits down in the chair, and proceeds to talk to the camera.

WOMAN 2:

Hi Pedro you bastard. Yup it's me, and yes this is your sitting room. Well today is three weeks since I caught you with that little whore. Whom I hear has gone and dumped you, which is nice, he he. Well now you'll find out that it might be because of me she left. I'm sure you've worked out by now that I still have your key. Well Pedro I have been kind of giving you the odd wee visit now and again while you've been out at work. And well you're about to find out why.

She gets up and walks out of shot and picks up the camera and proceeds to walk to the bathroom with it. She gets there and gets to his toothbrush and starts talking again.

WOMAN (OFF):

Well Pedro I guess this is your
toothbrush right?

She picks it up and holds it up in front of the camera, and walks with the toothbrush in frame to the toilet bowl. She doesn't have to lift the lid, as men don't put it down anyway. She points the camera down to the toilet, brings the toothbrush into the bowl, and proceeds to scrub the rim with his toothbrush. She takes it out holds it in front of the camera, she flushes the toilet walks back to the mirror and dumps the toothbrush back into the glass. It jiggles to a standstill. She then proceeds to talk to the mirror and camera.

WOMAN 2:

Well I guess your little pootah
left because of your really bad
breath huh? Well now you know
why! And that she did leave
because of me. Well you were
always a shit so now you can eat
shit, mange! Bye asshole!

The camera clicks off to black screen.

CUT TO.

REVERESE SHOT.

Pedro is sitting opposite the TV; he's been watching the video that arrived in the packet, the packet sitting beside him.

HOLD.

He is sitting there with his mouth wide open dumb struck.

CUT TO.

INT.PEDRO'S BATHROOM.DAY.

CLOSE UP.

The toothbrush is sitting in the glass, with bottles of mouthwash beside it.

CUT TO.

BLACK SCREEN.

ROLL CREDITS.