FADE IN

EXT. BUSY ROAD - DAY

SUPER: LONDON, 7th JULY 2005

A LOVE SONG plays, it is the only sound heard.

The road is almost at a stand still. It’s peak time for commuters. A double-decker bus inches along the road. Full of travellers.

INT. BUS

SOPHIE(21) sits at the front of the top deck. Her feet rest by the window, her legs bent. She has earphones in, this is the source of the LOVE SONG.

Behind her all the seats are taken. A MUSLIM man sits immediately behind her. His bag rests on his knees.

Sophie looks down at the -

MOBILE PHONE

- in her hand. She scrolls through the pictures. They show her and JOE(25) in various poses. Some romantic, some funny but they are clearly lovers.

BACK TO SCENE

She looks out of the window at the busy shops. Her reflection shows a frown on her face. She looks back to her -

MOBILE PHONE

- and scrolls through the options...she gets to NEW MESSAGE. She keys in a message.

INSERT: JOE I STILL LOVE U. I MISS U. S xxx
BACK TO SCENE

Sophie looks out the window again. Deep in thought.

The Muslim man looks nervous, he sweats and fumbles in his bag.

MOBILE PHONE

The message deletes letter by letter. Re-types;

INSERT: JOE I MISS U. IM SORRY. S xxx

Her finger hovers over the send button for a moment, she presses it.

BACK TO SCENE

Sophie bites her bottom lip, nervous. She pulls her I-POD out of her pocket and turns the SOUND UP. Puts it back in her pocket and rests her head back, closes her eyes.

Her eyes open and she looks back at her -

MOBILE PHONE

- INSERT: NEW MESSAGE

She clicks open.

INSERT: I MISS U 2 SOPH. LOVE U. J XX

BACK TO SCENE

Sophie smiles out of the window. A glow comes over her face.

The Muslim man’s sweat builds. He rummages in his bag. A few faces in the b.g. turn his way.

Sophie holds her -

MOBILE PHONE

- up to head height. Clicks reply.

INSERT: I LOVE U 2. I’VE BEEN SO STUPID. CALL ME. S xxx
BACK TO SCENE

She stares at the message. A broad grin on her face, when...

ALL SOUND RETURNS.

The Muslim man behind BLOWS UP.

A HUGE EXPLOSION that quickly engulfs the whole deck.

EXT. BUSY ROAD - DAY

The whole of the top deck of the bus EXPLODES.

Windows SHATTER, BODIES fly out on to the road below.

There is a deathly SILENCE.

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

Joe walks along the line of shops. The street is busy with SUITS and SHOPPERS. He has his phone to his ear. The phone is RINGING.

SOPHIE(V.O)
Hi, it’s Soph. I can’t get to the phone right now so I must be up to something. Leave a message and I’ll get back to you...if you’re lucky.

She GIGGLES, and then a long BEEP.

Joe drops the phone as he turns to face the ELECTRICAL STORE WINDOW. Lined by TVs that all show the same image. The exploded bus.

He stands mouth agape for a few moments. Just stares at the screens. Bends down and picks up the phone.

Along the bottom of the screens, information about the bus route and amount dead rolls along.

Tears roll down his cheeks as he dials the same number again.

SOPHIE(V.O)
Hi, it’s Soph. I can’t get...

FADE OUT