

Gone
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FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A tap drips rhythmically, relentless, into a bowl of unwashed breakfast dishes.

Sunlight pours through the window and plays on a table, where SOPHIE (30's) mumsy, ordinary, sits crying.

She wipes her reddened nose with a soiled tissue as Eva (30's) chubby, kind face enters. She places a whiskey bottle and two glasses on the table, draws up a chair and sits next to Sophie.

EVA

Found this in the cabinet. Guess we could both do with a drink, huh?

She pours a large amount into each glass and pushes one towards Sophie.

EVA (CONT'D)

C'mon sweetheart...it'll help.

They both take large gulps. Sophie coughs unaccustomed to liquor. She reaches over and takes Eva's hand.

SOPHIE

I'm so blessed to have you in my life. A real friend.

Eva smiles slightly, embarrassed.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I hate him, you know that. I really hate him.

EVA

Hate's not a good thing babe. It'll eat you up.

Sophie swigs down the rest of her drink and pours herself another, bigger and grabs the glass aggressively.

SOPHIE

He left us Eva, just like that. No signs, no letter. Shit, nothing. Left us alone.

Eva shuffles uneasily in her chair.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

What do I tell Jayden...they were
so close. God, he's gonna be lost.

Eva downs her drink. Doesn't re-fill.

EVA

Jayden's stronger than you think
honey. Kids nowadays adjust quick.
He'll be O.K...it's you Im worried
about.

Sophie starts to weep again. Eva hugs her friend.

SOPHIE

You heard he was fooling around
some?

Eva looks away, clears her throat.

EVA

Just talk is all. Pay it no mind.

SOPHIE

But that's what men do, right?

Eva kisses Sophie on the head.

EVA

Yeah they do but there ain't no
saints in this world. Just gotta
move on...y'know, I miss my dad to.

FADE OUT:

THE END