

Embers in the Heart

Scene: "Emma and Janice"

By

Susanna Bezoooyen

scriptsbysusanna@gmail.com
+44 073 1163 9041 What's App

The wind picks up a little more. Enter CARL, rubbing his elbow again. He looks around the beach and sees the fire pit, discovering no one.

CARL (clicking his teeth) TSK, TSK.

He examines the unattended fire but then notices the dinner to the side keeping warm. He grabs a fork from the table and then the dinner and digs in.

CARL Mmm.

He continues to eat as EMMA, talking on her phone, comes down the left path.

EMMA Just pull over and wait till it passes...It's moving, it won't be there forever. You'll be alright if you just play it safe....K. Bye.

EMMA sees CARL.

EMMA Hi. Where's Peter?

CARL Dunno, but I found the fire here unattended.

EMMA I told him I'd be right back.

CARL Gotta be careful is all. Jus' one mishap an' WHOSH!

EMMA Got it. You were right. There's a storm headed this way. My children are right in the thick of it.

CARL No wonder my elbow's hurtin' like the devil. I'll finish this up quick.

EMMA starts to clean up supper.

CARL (CONT'D) By the way. I got another fella ta come in an' work on that leak. Said he'll have it fixed soon. If ya wanna head over there ya can, but yer welcome ta stay here too. Either way's fine by us.

JANICE enters.

EMMA Oh, I see...

The women see each other. CARL is stuck in the middle.

JANICE Oh! Hi.

EMMA Hi.

JANICE looks EMMA up and down.

JANICE And you are?

EMMA Emma.

JANICE Oh! I didn't recognize you.

EMMA It's been a really long time.

JANICE Yeah, but I saw pics of you and Peter when you last saw each other. What are you? Like, half your size?

EMMA I lost 40 pounds.

JANICE Well, congratulations. We should go running sometime. We can work off that final ten.

EMMA Thanks, but I don't run.

JANICE It's really good cardio for burning fat.

EMMA And it's really good for ruining your joints.

JANICE Oh, let me guess you're a yoga, and Pilates girl?

EMMA Actually, I prefer the arial arts, with the silks?

JANICE I know what they are.

EMMA And belly dancing. Oh, and of course, pole dancing.

JANICE I'm amazed you can pull yourself up.

EMMA It must be that extra ten pounds - of muscle.

JANICE Well, I should give you my card. Lots of ladies come and see me after *massive* weight loss. I'm great at getting rid of that loose skin.

EMMA I don't have any. Argon oil's worked wonders for me.

JANICE You're just all naturelle aren't you.

EMMA Absolutely. I don't believe in being fake.

JANICE My clients are not fake.

EMMA Did I mention your clients?

Enter PETER. CARL jumps up at seeing him.

CARL Hey Peter! We gotta bit of a situation here. Storm's a brewin'!

PETER can tell something is up, but isn't sure what to do. EMMA comes to the rescue.

EMMA Carl's Dopler elbow is on the button. My children called. They're caught in a storm and it's headed this way.

PETER Are they ok?

She is touched by his genuine concern.

EMMA I told them to pull over and wait it out.

PETER Good. I guess we better clean up then.

CARL abandons his tinfoil and fork.

CARL I'll jus' make myself scarce. (to Peter) Good luck!

He quickly exits.