

MELITA STORY EP 6

Written by

Kirris Riviere

Based on, Melita and Audrey

Address
PolyPhenproductions

Phone Number
07890681880

MIKE AND AUDREY'S HOUSE SCENE 1

We revisit the night of the argument, the first thing we hear are Mobile phone's ringing on loud speaker. And then the voices of Audrey and Melita. We then see everyone Audrey, Melita, Stan and Mike. Audrey is standing with a drink whilst everyone else is sitting including Melita with a drink. We join them in the middle of a heated exchange of words. Stan and Mike are holding the phones.

AUDREY

You've always felt I'm inferior to you, i've never met your standards even when i found a career i loved, became a female mechanic no, no a mechanic, a bloody good one at that. All the shitty sexism I went through, all the doubt and in doing so still tried to change my ways..... and you just sit there looking at me, I've gone through so much, half of which I couldn't tell you. Well you buggered off around the world on cruise ships only to come back to what you love as a school receptionist, and You'd judge me?

Slight pause.

Always your way or the highway
isn't it sis.

Pointing to mike

And now your siding with her, umm.
After everything I've told you
Mike.....

MIKE

Audrey, Audrey, Audrey!

Mike Stands.

AUDREY

After everything i've said.

MIKE

Your not talking sense.

AUDREY

I know what i'm talking about,
rationally, intelligently.....

Melita, with a drink in hand under her breathe.

MELITA

Well thats a refreshing change.

AUDREY

What was that?

MELITA

Whats this really about?

AUDREY

You, its about you!

MELITA

Really?

AUDREY

Yeah, always controlling me and
worst of all, always controlling
mum and what she thinks about me.

Melita is getting angry but some how manages to keep control
for now. Melita nods her head.

I know what you really think, the
party girl. The Pickney. The
liability.

Slight pause.

Well, isn't that true?

If you weren't in my life, i
wouldn't have put myself through
half as much shit and maybe mum
would have more respect for me and
would be in a better situation too.

This is the straw that breaks the camels back. Stan looks at
Melita and gets up.

STAN

I think it's best to call it a
night and talk about this in the
morning.

Melita picks up the vodka bottle and pours some more in her
glass. She then picks up the mixer and pours into her glass.
she stands up and takes a big gulp almost drinking the lot.
She puts the glass down on the table and stares at Audrey.
white heat comes out of each word she's about to utter, but
she doesn't shout.

MELITA

Your not worth the trouble it would
take for me to explain things to
you, You are an empty, empty shell
of a woman, clearly needing alcohol
to self medicate. Already told you
why i had to end that hospital zoom
call, i wouldn't have to explain
that if you weren't so wrapped up
in yourself.

Slight pause. Audrey looks at Melita.

So quick, so quick to judge anyone
and everyone else. I mean, do you
really think i hate you that much?

Audrey laughs.

AUDREY

I know and I know i'll never be...

Melita announces.

MELITA

Shut your condescending over
opinionated drunk whore mouth up.

Even through Audrey's drunkenness she is taken a back by that
statement and doesn't know what to say. melita goes back to
controlled anger. Mikes phone gets answered so he signals for
Stan to end the call. Stan ends the call which stops the ring
tones. Mike is on the phone he leaves the room.

You put yourself in these
situations, you always have done
and guess who bails you out all,
the, time. Guess who had sleepless
nights worrying about, you. Mum was
the only other person who truly
knows, you! So in order to help,
you! I asked for some guidance,
because besides mum, who looked
after me? Umm, ever thought of
that? You selfish bitch. Me?

Mike walks back in.

MIKE

Now, now I have some good news...

MELITA

No shut the fuck up Mike, this is my time and no body came to my rescue when mouth almighty over there was having her say, so i'll just say it like it is. I'm done with being that stable figure in your pathetic life, i'm done with taking in all your pain whilst dealing with my own, i'm throw with being the strong wise bigger sister I know deep down you look up too.

Slight pause. Mike and Stan awkwardly looks on.

Why? Because it's killing, me. It has gradually turned me into someone even I don't recognise. Your right, I never wanted to be a receptionist at that school, as you know and constantly use to try and derail me, i wanted to be a teacher. I studied hard just like Stan did but at the time there was no place for the likes of me and him in that system. And you with your broken ass life stand there reminding me of that, reminding me of all the hours I put in... Also all the hours I put in to protect you, from yourself.

Audrey drops her drink and sits down.

Fuck you!

Melita takes the rest of the bottle of vodka and drinks it. She puts it on the table and the camera zooms into the bottle.

SCENE 2 PRESENT DAY.

Camera zooms out from the bottle. Its present day, Melita is drunk and is sitting down on the sofa, in her and Stan living room. Stan walks in to see her looking at the bottle.

MELITA

Fuck you!

STAN

You've said that already, remember on the phone?

MELITA

Then, i'll say it again.

Pause.

I was so much happier cruising the world, young free and single. just me myself and I.

STAN

Is that what you want because if so theres no point on trying to rescue anything.

Melita looks up from where she's sitting.

MELITA

Thats what i've been doing all my life, looking after everyone else a part from myself and look at me, i've become like my sister. Drunk and pathetic. i just need a change from.....

STAN

But thats it, the grass isn't always greener Mel.

MELITA

I've never had the chance to explore that so how would I really know. I suppose thats one thing Audrey's got over me.

Stan looks.

She loves Mike to death.

Stan nods knowing this could all be over. He walks out of the room. A few tender seconds later He then comes back in to see Melita crying to herself. He decides to leave again but she hears him.

Ask Alexa to put on that tune, you know, the one that we...

STAN

I know the one, only if your sure?

Melita laughs.

MELITA

Quick, i might change my mind.

Stan smiles.

STAN

Alexa put on...O man i forgot the
bloody title.

Melita laughs.

MELITA

Typical, Alexa put on first cut is
the deepest.

Alexa plays Rod steward version. They both laugh.

STAN

No, no. I remember it now. Alexa,
Alexa. Put on first cut is the
deepest kashief lindo.

Alexa plays the reggae version. Stan walks over to Melita and
takes her hand. She gets up and they start dancing. This
sequence lasts for 12 seconds.

I'm going to stay on the sofa
tonight, don't worry, i'll clear up
and in the morning take it from
there.

MELITA

Shhh.

STAN

Honestly I don't mind.

MELITA

Just dance with me and say nothing.

Stan listens and carries on dancing. The song finishes as she
holds his hand she starts to walk out.

STAN

You can't, we can't, you don't...

MELITA

Shhh, I might change my mind.
Alexa, play some bossa nova.

They both go up the stairs, as they do the camera stays down
stairs. We hear the bedroom door open the screen slowly goes
black as Bossa nova music is being played.

END.

