**Sweet Enough.**

Written by

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Medium: Film

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**Cast List**

Suzy, 15.

John Stone mid 40’s, Clare’s dad.

Anne Stone, 40’s, Clare’s mum.

Clare, 15.

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET – AFTERNOON

SUZY walks up the street. A car passes her. She stops and watches as it parks in the distance. JOHN gets out and walks into the house.

Suzy takes out her phone and calls Clare. No answer.

She notices that her battery is really low. She sends a text saying I am here,

EXT. CLARE’S HOUSE. AFTERNOON**.**

Suzy looks up at Clare’s bedroom window. Then at her phone. She looks around for a small stone, finds one and takes aim at the bedroom window. The front door opens.

Suzy’s hand drops the stone.

John

Hi.

Suzy

Is Clare in?

john

Yeah, I mean no, but she won’t be long. Come in.

Suzy doesn’t move. John opens the door wide and stands back, waiting. Suzy steps forward reluctantly.

INT. CLARE’S HOUSE. SITTING ROOM. AFTERNOON.

John is tapping his fingers on the closed door.

Suzy is perched on the edge of the chair.

john

Haven’t seen you for a while.

Suzy checks her phone.

john (cont)

Is yer mum still in the café?

Suzy

Yeah.

John sits on the sofa and opens his laptop.

John

That’s good.

I was flicking through this the other day and found some old photos, of you and Clare. Do you wanna see them?

Suzy

(Hesitating)

Ok.

John

I’ll make us a cuppa while it warms up.

John goes out the room leaving the door ajar.

Suzy looks at her phone, it’s dead.

JOHN (OS)

Do you want any sugar?

Suzy walks towards the door. John walks in.

john

Sugar?

suzy

No.

JOHN

Ah sweet enough are ya.

John goes out the room closing the door. Suzy goes to the window. Kids playing in the street. John comes back in.

john

There you go. (hands Suzy her tea).

John sits on the sofa.

john (cont)

Right, let’s find these photos. Sit down.

John moves up a bit and pats the seat. Suzy hesitantly sits down.

John

I don’t bite you know. Right let’s see if I can find them.

The front door slams,

Suzy spills her tea on her lap.

The sitting room door opens, ANNE walks in as Suzy is trying to pull her hot clothes away from her skin.

Anne

Hiya. I thought they were your shoes by the door. You ok Suzy?

JOHN

You were quick.

Anne

I only had a checkup.

SUZY

I just spilt me tea. Sorry.

anne

Oh no, go upstairs and put some cold water on it. Our Clare’s on her way to yours, didn’t she text you?

SUZY

I don’t know, my phone’s dead.

Anne

Go and sort yourself out, I’ll give her a ring.

INT. STAIRS. AFTERNOON.

Suzy takes a couple of steps up the stairs then stops and listens.

annE (o.s)

Why didn’t you tell her?

john (o.s)

What?

anne (o.s)

That Clare had gone to hers.

JOHN (o.s)

I didn’t know. Thought she’d just popped the shop or something.

ANNE (o.s)

I told you when you dropped me off.

The sitting room door opens, Suzy runs up the stairs.

INT. BATHROOM. AFTERNOON**.**

Suzy is wiping her trousers. She can hear someone coming up the stairs.

She sits on the bath looking at the door.

There is a knock on the door.

Looking at the door.

ANNE (o.s)

Suzy. Suzy love.

Suzy opens the bathroom door.

ANNE

Clare’s on her way back.

EXT. FRONT DOOR. AFTERNOON. **6**

Suzy is putting on her shoes.

Anne

You sure you don’t want to wait.

Suzy

Nah, it’s ok. I’ll meet her half way.

John comes to the door.

john

I’ve just gotta pop out, so I’ll give you a lift. Come on.

ANNE

(TO JOHN)

Where are you going?

John gets in car and starting engine.

ANNE (cont)

(TO SUZY)

Say hiya to your Mum for me. I haven’t seen her for ages. Your

Dad alright?

Car door being opened.

john (V.0)

Stop yacking. C’mon Suzy.

EXT. CAR. AFTERNOON**. 7**

Glances back to see John leaning out of the passenger door indicating for her to get in.

INT. CAR. AFTERNOON**.**

John puts on his seat belt. Suzy is trying to plug hers in, but it keeps jumping out. John leans across her and pulls more of the belt out, then plugs it in.

john

Don’t want any accidents do we.

Suzy looks out the window.

Doors lock.

EXT. DOORSTEP. AFTERNOON.

She see Anne in the side mirror, she gets smaller as the car drives away.

INT. CAR. AFTERNOON**.**

As they reach a junction John looks both ways, he hasn’t put on the indicator.

John’s fingers tapping on the steering wheel.

John indicates right.

Just as he goes to pull away, CLARE bangs on Suzy’s window. John puts on the brakes.

Clare pulls funny faces,

She tries to open Suzy’s door.

John winds down Suzy’s window and leans across to talk to Clare at the same time invading Suzy’s space.

JOHN

Bloody hell Clare we could’ve had an accident.

clare

It’s good job I ran, you were gonna go the wrong way.

Clare tries the door again.

CLARE

You tryin to kidnap me mate.

John unlocks the doors.

john

Very funny.

Clare opens the door, Suzy gets out.

Clare leans across, gives John a kiss on the cheek.

Clare (Laughing)

Don’t get lost on the way home.

EXT. ROAD. AFTERNOON.

Clare and Suzy walk away from the car, linking arms.

Clare

He’s a big softie me Dad isn’t he?

Suzy looks behind her as the car pulls away.

As John drives past the girls, he beeps the horn.

Clare waves, Suzy jumps. Claire pulls Suzy close.

CLARE

Sweetie pie.

Clare pinches Suzy on the cheek, Suzy playfully pushes her off. Clare Jumps on Suzy for a piggie back, Suzy struggles.

FADE OUT.