

IMPACT 50

"ANY MINUTE NOW"

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EXT ROOF (TERRACE/GARDEN) DAY

View of city far and wide: up here it's peaceful.

JEAN (50s) and BRENDA (50s) open the door onto the roof.

JEAN

This. Is. Perfect. C'mon.

Jean has a large hastily-packed suitcase on wheels with her. She tows it along behind her as she bustles Brenda ahead. Jean pulls over two chairs.

JEAN (CONT'D)

These'll do.

She opens her case and reveals it is full of paraphernalia. She helps Brenda to sit down.

JEAN (CONT'D)

There. Park yourself.

Brenda sits down and watches bemused, as Jean pulls out an inflatable which she sets about inflating. It's one of those footstool cubes that people use on planes.

JEAN (CONT'D)

We'll get a cracking view from up here, love. Just you wait.

Jean puts the inflated footstool under Brenda's feet.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Go on, make yourself comfy.

Jean stands up, hands on hips. She means business.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Now.

MONTAGE

- Jean extracts an item from her case which she deftly unfurls to become a little table
- On the table, in quick succession, Jean places a tablecloth, a teapot, milk jug, two cups and saucers
- Two tea bags are popped in the tea pot, followed by piping hot water from a flask. Teaspoons, sugar bowl.
- Jean opens a variety pack of biscuits and arranges the biscuits in a pattern on a plate, napkins.
- Blankets, one each, she places one over Brenda's knees.
- A cushion behind Brenda's back.
- A hot water bottle under the blanket
- Finally a set of binoculars.

CUT TO:

Jean and Brenda are both trussed up in woolly hats, sitting on their chairs, blankets on their knees. They chink tea cups - cheers! - then both enjoy dunking biscuits in their tea.

JEAN
(to Brenda)
Any minute now.

Jean picks up her binoculars and scours the sky.

JEAN (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Any minute now.

She stops looking and turns to Brenda who smiles.

JEAN (CONT'D)
More tea?

Before Brenda can answer, Jean pours more tea for her. As Brenda drinks her tea, Jean checks her watch.

JEAN (CONT'D)
Any minute - noooooow.

She swallows hard. Then turns to Brenda.

JEAN (CONT'D)
You having a nice time? You
enjoying? Anything you need?

Brenda makes to get up. Jean stops her, controlling. Then she smiles, pats Brenda's blanket. Brenda shrugs and smiles.

JEAN (CONT'D)
There. Lovely.

Jean looks up at the sky again with her binoculars.

JEAN (CONT'D)
Any minute now.

Brenda puts her tea down and taps Jean on the shoulder. Jean stays staring through her binoculars, tears streaming, but not letting Brenda see her face.

Using <SIGN LANGUAGE>, Brenda asks: **what are we waiting for?** Jean wipes her tears away, looks back at Brenda.

JEAN (CONT'D)
(proffering the plate)
Custard cream?

They sit looking at the sky in silence.

ENDS