

THE BEST THING

Written by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sonia, mid-30s, everything a woman should be, is broadcasting a social media live feed of herself from her phone.

SONIA

Hi. I've realised I don't have time left to talk to you all individually, so I'm going live with this as my goodbye. Paul isn't here, but we've spoken. He's with friends, and I'm not alone, obviously.

She pans the camera down to show that she's heavily pregnant. She strokes her belly tenderly.

SONIA (CONT'D)

My mother is furious. After 8 months of waiting, we'll never get to see what this special girl looks like. It's true that if I think about the life she could have had in front of her, I do feel robbed, but more than that, I'm just grateful. Not for the end of the world, obviously. For this angel. After so long waiting, trying, hoping. After thinking I wasn't... good enough. That there was something wrong with me, that my body wasn't good enough to hold life inside it, I'm so grateful that this little one came along and changed that. She's been so strong, I never doubted she would make it. I already feel like I know her, I already love her, so much. She makes me laugh the way she wriggles when I drink something cold. She loves it when I shower. I'm babbling. I'm just... I'm so grateful that I got to be her mama even for the shortest time. It's the best thing I've ever done.

She smiles at the camera.

SONIA (CONT'D)

Anyway, know that we're both here, thinking of you all. We love you all. Take care.

End of transmission.