

THE BEST THING

Written by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sonia, mid-30s, everything a woman should be (calm, strong and smart) 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 reacts to the baby kicking, and speaks to the bump..

SONIA (CONT'D)

Oh! Yes I am. You've been so strong, I never doubted you would make it. I already feel like I know you, I already love you, so much. You make me laugh the way you wriggle when I drink something cold.

She turns back to the camera.

SONIA (CONT'D)

She loves it when I shower. I'm babbling. I'm just...

(MORE)

SONIA (CONT'D)

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, stroking her swollen belly.

SONIA (CONT'D)

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

End of transmission.