

WHERE ARE YOU?

Written by

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Note: I have mentioned locations in the script, but these can be changed as appropriate.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, BATHROOM - DAY

Annette (30s) is doing her make-up in the mirror. Next to her, beside the sink, her mobile starts vibrating in her handbag.

As she takes the phone out of her bag, we can see on the screen that she has missed 17 calls from NICK. She answers.

ANNETTE

Nick, is everything okay?

CUT TO:

Nick (30s) is standing in the living room of their house. There is a photo of them together on the sideboard near him. Through the window behind him, the skyline of London is visible in the distance.

NICK

Where are you?

CUT TO:

Annette still in the bathroom switches to speaker and puts her phone down next to her, so that she can continue putting on her make-up while she speaks.

ANNETTE

Have you been trying to reach me?  
Sorry. It's been crazy busy.

NICK (V.O.)

Where are you?

ANNETTE

At the hotel. I've finally managed  
to squeeze in a break.

NICK (V.O.)

I've been trying for ages. I called  
everyone. Work said you were off  
sick.

ANNETTE

There must be some confusion with  
diaries. They know I'm in Brussels.

NICK (V.O.)

Can you get back?

ANNETTE

Why? No, the conference finishes  
tomorrow, you know that.

NICK (V.O.)

You haven't heard? Turn on the TV.

Annette stops what she's doing, picks up her phone, switches off the speaker and goes into the bedroom. As she walks across the room to sit on the edge of the bed, the London skyline can be seen through the window in the background.

She turns on the TV and as she sees the news, the hand holding her phone slowly drops into her lap, while the remote falls to the floor from her other hand. We take a moment for her to digest what is happening. Then she quickly gets up, turns off the TV and goes back into the bathroom, speaking on the phone again. Close to tears.

ANNETTE

Oh Nick. I'm sorry. Give me some time. I need to find out what I can do. I'll call you back. I love you.

NICK (V.O.)

Wait, wait...

Annette hangs up. She turns off her phone and puts it into her handbag. As she walks back into the bedroom, a man, ANTHONY (40s), is revealed asleep in the bed. Annette walks around to his side of the bed and picks up his phone from the bedside table. It's ringing silently, with a picture of his wife and children appearing on the screen.

Annette turns the phone off, walks over to where Anthony's wallet is on the dresser and puts his phone face down next to it. She unplugs the TV and then goes to lie in bed with Anthony, clasping on to him tightly.

Anthony grunts, aware that she is with him.

ANNETTE

Hold me. I love you.