

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
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EXT. DAN & EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The gentle breeze picks up as soon as EMILY steps out of her old Ford. Shadows of the trees behind her dance around her feet as she locks the car door. Dressed in her overly starched white shirt and black pencil skirt, Emily walks towards the front door of her 2 storey red-brick house. Both her hands are occupied as she carries a red handbag in one hand and a leather briefcase in the other. She struggles as the wind blows even harder and her raven black hair gets in her face. The lines on her face get even more noticeable as she frowns and tries to blow her hair off her face.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The dim light from the lamps compliment the cream coloured walls and enhance the warmth of the living room. Dan sits on the couch sipping his glass of Merlot. Just as he lifts the glass to his lips for another sip, he hears the sounds of Emily's court shoes as she walks towards the door. He gets up and arranges his white sweater and khaki pants nicely as he walks to stand by the living room entrance. The door opens and a gust of wind blows in as well.

EMILY (IRRITATED)

Oh fuck sake.

Emily struggles to close the door and drops her bags to the floor, she lifts her head and sniffs the air curiously.

DAN

Darling... rough day?

EMILY

Did you make dinner? What's the occasion?

Dan nods as he sets his glass of wine on a table in the corner and helps Emily out of her coat. He moves in to give Emily a kiss on the cheek, but she turns to walk towards the dining room.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is brighter and covered with white walls with silver kitchen furnishings. Emily walks in and is shocked to see the dining table all set up and a lovely roast waiting to be devoured. A smile finally begins to surface on her face and runs her hand along the table cloth but pauses. In front of her, strategically placed on her side of the table, is a stack of papers with the heading "PETITION FOR DIVORCE". Emily looks up with astonishment.

DAN

Ah, darling. About that...