

KISS ME

Written by

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INT. BAR/RESTAURANT - DAY/EVENING

KIERA and JEN are on a much needed date night. Celebrating Kiera's promotion.

Jen is openly gay. Kiera hasn't quite got there yet.

Her Mum believes her to have a boyfriend, who she's meant to be introducing to the family this weekend.

Jen doesn't know this. A phone call changes that...

JEN:
Congratulations.

KIERA:
Cheers.

JEN:
You're amazing.

KIERA:
I know.

Kiera's phone rings. It's her MUM. Jen doesn't think much of it.

KIERA: (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Hi. Sorry - I forgot to call. Yup.
Still coming this weekend, I did
tell you this.
(beat, she shys away
slightly)
Erm. No. He's not coming, it's work
stuff.

JEN:
You're fucking kiddin' me.

Jen gets up to leave.

KIERA:
(into phone)
Shit - no not you - fuck - i'll
call ya later.
(she hangs up quickly)
What're you doing?!

JEN:
Leaving. Don't worry, i'm sure your
boyfriend will sort the bill.

KIERA:
Please not now -

JEN:
You looked me in the eye! You told
me she knew.

KIERA:
She does! She does. She just
doesn't know-

JEN:
That you're fucking a woman?

KIERA:
Give me a break - you don't have a
Mum like mine BREATHING down your
neck every-

JEN:
You're right. I don't.

KIERA:
Don't play that card.

Jen laughs.

JEN:
Well it's a better one than yours.
We're not in school anymore. I'm
not gonna be your dirty little
secret.

Jen goes to leave again-

KIERA:
Come with me. I'll tell her. Come
with me.

JEN:
Christ. It's like breathing for you
isn't it.

KIERA:
What?

JEN:
Lying.
(a beat.)
Kiss me. Here. Kiss me.

A fearful glint crosses Kiera's eyes.

JEN: (CONT'D)
Thanks for making this easy for me.
Have a nice weekend.

She leaves.

KIERA:
Jen!
(to herself)
Fuck sake.

Her phone rings. It's her Mum.

END.