2

3

The front door opens and JADE (28) enters. She has her phone firmly pressed against her ear.

JADE

I know, I will be there in ten minutes.

She hangs up. Booking a taxi, the phone announced 'Your driver is under two minutes away'

Panicking, she dumps her phone on the sofa, releasing a deep exhale. Dropping her bag on the table, she starts for the bedroom door.

## 2 INT. KENYA'S APARTMENT. BEDROOM - DAY

JADE opens the bedroom door and announces a scream of shock at the sight before her. A sight we cannot see.

**JADE** 

I am so sorry-

She stumbles on her words and covers her face

JADE

I'll just- okay.

Navigating through the room, she grabs a fresh set of clothes and walks back towards the door all while having her face covered.

## 3 INT. KENYA'S APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

JADE stands outside the bedroom door for a moment, eyes wide open. Shaking her head, she begins stripping out of her old clothes.

While doing so, a face of disgust as she gets a smell of her ARMPIT. She grabs a packet of wipes out of her bag, brushes over both armpits and completes the makeover with a fresh coating of deodorant.

Packing these items away, JADE answers an incoming call.

JADE

Hi, yeah sorry. I am on my way out now. Okay, thanks.

A scratching noise from behind the sofa, JADE's head jolts.

JADE

Bye.

After hanging up, she turns her head to the SOFA and stares