

Free Speech.

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FADE IN.

INT. BATHROOM – DAY.

Two people are entwined together beneath the steaming hot water. Their movements are slow, contented.

SUE
What you thinking?

MARK
Not much. You've got sweet toes.

SUE
Really?

She lifts her left foot out of the water to peer at her toes.

MARK
Yeah.

She slips her foot back into the water and relaxes further against him.

Mark sighs contentedly and slips down some more in the water, making her rise slightly higher, but she doesn't seem to mind.

MARK
I love you.

SUE
I love you too.

Mark cups her breasts with his hands and cannot suppress a smile at this delicious sensation.

MARK
You're gorgeous.

Sue smiles and shuts her eyes, letting the water lap across her body.

SUE
You know what was really good. I mean it was all – God – but do you know what was *really* good?

She glances upwards in his direction and he squeezes her in reply.

SUE

When you crawled over me and it was just, stomach and thighs and huge, gorgeous cock and you're in my face and I can hardly breath. Like my own personal orgy. Is that sick?

MARK

No. That was gorgeous.

SUE

Oh, was it? It was like, edible, it was like being fucked by a whole room full of men.

MARK

Would you like that?

SUE

What – like a threesome?

MARK

A load?

SUE

Oh yeah, is that...? Do you think that's sick.

MARK

No. Me and a couple of other men, holding you down, fucking you hard.

He squeezes her and she wriggles in his arms.

SUE

I'm dodgy like that really.

MARK

It's not dodgy. It's not sick. It'd be cool. It'd be fun.

Sue grins and strokes his arm a little.

MARK

Who would it be?

SUE

Who would it be?

MARK

These other men?

SUE

Oh I don't know. I hadn't. You obviously.

MARK

Anyone else?

SUE

You're not offended are you?

MARK

No! No, I'm just, interested. Who else?

SUE

Well it's not real people. Just, men. Bodies. Hard male bodies pressing into me, fucking me...

MARK

Pushing your legs apart...

SUE

Their sweat all over me...

MARK

Fucking you everywhere.

He squeezes her tight.

SUE

No. Not everywhere. Actually it'd just be straight sex.

Mark slides a little deeper into the water, smiling smugly to himself.

She is pushed a little higher and, without being able to see him is aware that he is smiling rather smugly and pushes back.

SUE

It's just a fantasy anyway. I'd probably just feel silly.

Mark nods.

MARK

What about Tom from your office?

SUE

What about Tom from my office?

MARK

Would you fuck him? And me?
Together?

Sue sits up, angry.

SUE

Mark?

MARK

What?

She stares at him angrily – he should know what he has done.

SUE

I do not fancy Tom Dean. He's got
a really hairy arse.

She blushes instantly and puts her hand over her mouth.

SUE

I shouldn't have said that should
I!

She starts to laugh, Mark also laughs, but rather reluctantly.

MARK

No. So – hairy arse – and you know
this – how exactly? I like that! I
don't fancy him – he's got a hairy
arse and he was a crap shag, oh
whoops!

Sue is still laughing.

SUE

Sorry. Sorry. No – he was drunk.

MARK

Where is this going?

SUE

No no – he was drunk and ended up
mooning from Sarah's office into
ours, through the window, until he
fell off the desk. At Sean's
leaving piss up.

MARK

Hairy arse.

Sue grins to her self and sinks into the water.

SUE

I mean, you know, if you'd said
Dave...

Mark stiffen slightly beneath her.

SUE

What?

MARK

You'd like to sleep with him.

SUE

And you! Oh Mark come on! Stop it
- I'm, you know --

MARK

What - telling me you want to
sleep with another man.

SUE

With you. In a fantasy wild orgy
that's never going to happen. Mark
I love you! You know - I'm just,
being honest.

MARK

In all honesty you want to sleep
with someone else.

SUE

Oh fuck off. Come on. Do you
really - I mean, is there no one
else alive who you'd have sex
with, I mean if I wasn't here?

Mark sucks his lip.

MARK

I suppose I'd like to sleep with
Helen.

SUE

Yeah alright, you don't have to be
so precise.

MARK

Well you see what it's like...

SUE

Sorry no – Helen who?

She sits up and turns to look at him.

MARK

Helen!

SUE

My sister?

Mark shrugs – obviously Helen her sister – they don't know anyone else called Helen.

MARK

Yeah. What?

INT. STAIRS – DAY.

Sue, her hair still wet, runs down stairs with a suitcase.

EXT. HOUSE – DAY.

Sue runs out of the house and hails a taxi in the street.

EXT. AIRPORT – DAY.

Sue climbs out of the taxi and runs into the airport.

A plane takes off.

INT. BATHROOM – DAY.

Mark lies alone in the bath looking confused.

He shrugs again to the empty space.

MARK

What?

FADE OUT.