

THE LAST HURRAH. EN9

SARAH TRIES TO DISCUSS JOB WITH HUSBAND HE IS STILL NOT KEEN.

Martin is in bed reading the paper. Sarah is getting ready for bed. He notices her new clothes.

MARTIN

"Nice topnew?"

SARAH

"Pennys are having a sale
everything reduced."

Martin gets out of bed and starts to grab Sarah, he is dressed in a grubby t-shirt and boxers.

SARAH (CONT'D)

"Look at the state of you would you
not make a bit more of an effort."

Martin ignores her grabbing at her roughly, Sarah gets agitated.

MARTIN

"Whats wrong with you?"

SARAH

"I am tired, that's all just
tired."

MARTIN

"You are always tired."

Touches top.

"What's all this for then and all
the other gear you have
stuffed in the wardrobe. Is their
someone else Sarah?
Where are you getting all the money
is he paying you
this other bloke is he?"

SARAH

"What are you spying on me now
snooping through my things."

MARTIN

"No observing just fucking
observing."

SARAH

Calmly

"I have a job."

MARTIN

"Oh really? Where?"

SARAH

"I took the cleaning job."

MARTIN

"And when were you going to tell me."

SARAH

"I did tell you."

MARTIN

Getting angry.

"I told you I didn't want you cleaning other fuckers houses."

SARAH

"But it gets us those little extras."

Points to clothes.

MARTIN

He sneers.

"Not much use to me Sarah those little extras."

He storms out.

Sarah looks at her self in the mirror.

SARAH

"Fuck Him!"

End