MARY is fumbling with her keys, trying to get her door open. ELOISE arrives at the top of the stairs and looks at her for a while. Eventually, she turns and sees her, jumping.

MARY
Jesus, Eloise.

ELOISE
Sorry. Hi.

MARY
Hi.

ELOISE
Hi. You okay?

She gestures to the door.

MARY
Yeah. My keys won't fit the lock? It's, I don't—

ELOISE
Shit. Lock change.

MARY
What?

ELOISE
Lock change. We got an email like last week. They change the locks every year to avoid break-ins. We have to get new ones.

MARY
How... do we get new ones?

ELOISE
I think they're supposed to... (Fishes around in her letterbox) Deliver them.

It's empty. They look at each other in dismay.

Cut to them sat on the floor of the stairwell, facing opposite directions. They sit in silence.
MARY
How long—

ELOISE
He said about 20 minutes.

MARY
(Irritated)
Okay.

ELOISE
Don't take it up with me.

MARY
Sorry. I'm just tired. And cold.

ELOISE
It's fine.

She pauses, then takes off her jacket and tosses it in her direction. MARY looks at it, then forward again. The jacket remains on the floor.

MARY
Saw you in Golden Scoops last week.

ELOISE
Oh yeah?

MARY
Your date looked nice.

ELOISE
She asked for a sample.

MARY
Okay?

ELOISE
Of vanilla.

MARY
Ah.

MARY reaches out and puts the jacket on. ELOISE lets out a small smile.

MARY
It's really cold.
ELOISE
Right.

They sit in silence for a few more seconds.

ELOISE (CONT.)
You know, my mum asked why we did it in
the first place.

MARY
Everyone does it.

ELOISE
That's what I said. She said her and
dad never did.

MARY
Different generation. And their answer
would have been yes.

ELOISE
She said she wasn't so sure.

MARY turns to look at ELOISE, who is still sitting with her back
to her.

MARY
But... they had you.

ELOISE
(Shrugs)
Yeah.

MARY
Wow.