

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.