

EXT. A STREET OF TERRACED HOUSES - DAY

A spring morning. Five terraced houses in mundane suburbia. The middle house is less kempt. One pot of hyacinths sits in the centre of the front lawn.

A blue Ford is parked at an angle, squeezed between two other cars. Stuck to the windscreen is a parking ticket.

The front door of the middle house opens. GEORGE SIMPSON steps outside, his three-piece suit too big for him. Carrying a rucksack, he steps out.

He hesitates and re-enters the house.

INT. GEORGE'S HALLWAY - DAY

Sunlight spills in. A jumble of shoes sits in the corner by the front door. An umbrella leans against the wall. A calendar hangs above a console table, stuck on 'January'.

A pile of letters lays on the table. 'Final Demand' in emblazoned across the top. Alongside is a travel coffee cup with a posing superhero in garish colours. George picks it up.

His eyes fall on a photograph of himself and a young woman. A bouquet of hyacinths hangs from one of her hands. A toddler stands in the middle sucking his thumb. The photo frame is engraved - 'Our Wedding Day'.

Clutching the cup, George swings his rucksack over his shoulder, knocking the umbrella to the floor.

Tucking the cup under his arm, George stoops and stands the umbrella up.

EXT. GEORGE'S FRONT GARDEN - DAY

George exits, closing the door. His eyes are drawn to his fingers around the door handle, his dulled wedding ring struggling to catch the light.

George drags his feet down the garden path. He opens the garden gate, the catch not closing properly. It swings back, clattering.

EXT. STREET PAVEMENT - DAY

George considers the ticket on the windscreen of the blue Ford. 'St Jude's Hospital'.

On the back seat lies a crumpled cream cardigan. George's knuckles whiten as he tightens his grip on the travel cup.

George turns away and walks down the street.

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