

VUFORIA

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Sunlight slices through window blinds as NED LUDD, 38, short and downbeat, looks out to the sky-

The sun disappears behind clouds.

Ned's eyes pulse electric blue as his VUSION ADR SMART CONTACT LENSES relay digital information on-

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: OUTSIDE TEMPERATURE 14 DEGREES - CLOUDY
- 74% CHANCE OF RAIN

Ned sighs.

ACROSS THE ROOM

DR. KELLER, 29, athletic, leans forward in his chair.

DR. KELLER
What would you like to erase from
your life Mr. Ludd?

Ned picks flecks of white paint from his gold wedding band.

NED
My wife.

TITLE INSERT: TWO WEEKS EARLIER

EXT. WALL - DOWNTOWN - DAY

Ned, in tattered overalls, paints over graffiti with white paint. With a last dab of the brush he stands back and admires the long white wall that is too high to see over.

RITA, 40's, toned, tattooed, wearing sweatpants, passes by in a hurry with a yoga mat.

RITA
Oh Ned, I liked the graffiti.
Added a bit of color to the place.

NED
Hi Rita. Yeah, I suppose.

RITA

Everything okay? (Ned thinks for a moment then nods) See you tonight?

Ned nods again. Rita hurries off.

LATER

Ned returns to his battered old pickup truck, drops tins of paint and a ladder in the back. His eyes pulse electric blue-

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: YOUR VEHICLE IS 6 MONTHS PAST ITS SERVICE DATE: CALL TO BOOK AN APPOINTMENT OR REMIND ME LATER

NED (O.S.)

Remind me later.

REMIND ME LATER is selected.

INT. PICKUP - DAY

Ned sits on the freeway in slow moving traffic.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: IN CURRENT TRAFFIC, IT WILL TAKE 38 MINUTES TO REACH YOUR DESTINATION

NED (O.S.)

Vusion, call Angela.

A video message pops up - DIALING ANGELA.

The volume is too loud and Ned presses one of two nodes under the skin at the back of his ear.

A ring tone keeps ringing...

INT. NED'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ned enters with flowers to find it empty except for his lazy chair, big TV, and a large Picassoesque painting of himself and Angela on the wall.

A yellow hand written note is tucked into the beer holder of his chair. He takes it out and reads-

ANGELA (O.S.)

Dear Ned, I have left you for someone else. I have ambitions and dreams and you're a painter...

(MORE)

ANGELA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(turns the note over) and decorator
on minimum wage. Life is short and
so is my patience. Angela.

Ned deflates.

LATER

Ned, bleary eyed, sways before the Picassoesque painting with
a can of beer in his hand. He takes a swig, squirts it out
of his mouth all over Angela's smug cubist face and belches.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Ned, nursing a hangover, enters and stands at the end of a
long queue. Angela is at the counter giving an order to a
BARISTA. Ned approaches. CUSTOMERS tut as he passes.

CUSTOMER
Excuse me. There is a line.

NED
I just need to speak to-

BARISTA
Excuse me sir. You will have to
wait your turn.

Other customers begin to complain. Angela hears the
commotion and spots Ned. She turns away, pretends not to see
him.

NED
Angela?

Angela takes her coffee and hurries from the shop. Ned tries
to follow but angry customers block his way.

EXT. OFFICE TOWER - DAY

The building empties of workers.

INT. PICKUP - DAY

Ned, tired and unshaven, watches from across the street.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: YOU ARE OVER THE LEGAL LIMIT TO DRIVE.
PLEASE REFRAIN FROM ANY SUCH ACTIVITY

NED (O.S.)
Vusion! Night mode.

The retina display turns off.

Ned looks to the clock on the dashboard. It's 5pm. He looks back to the office building to see

ANGELA, 30, tall, tanned and toned, exit with a FEMALE COLLEAGUE. They chat briefly and kiss goodbye.

Ned starts the pickup and follows Angela up the street.

EXT. ICON BAR - DAY

Ned parks and staggers across the road.

He searches in the window as Angela walks through the bar. She meets with a MYSTERY MAN, his back turned to Ned. They kiss and the man whispers in her ear and makes her laugh.

Ned staggers inside but a DOORMAN raises his arm.

DOORMAN
I don't think so.

Ned squares his shoulders but stumbles into passers by.

A group of people approach and Ned sneaks in with them.

The doorman raises his arm again, blocking Ned's way.

INT. PICKUP - NIGHT

Ned waits across the street, straining to keep his eyes open as people come and go from the bar.

LATER

Ned wakes with a start. It's dark. The bar is closed. He looks to the clock on the dashboard. It's 2am.

INT. GYM - RECEPTION - DAY

Early morning and Ned enters in his overalls to see Angela and a couple of FRIENDS enter through a glass door. He crosses the reception and pulls on the door but it locks.

RECEPTIONIST
Are you here to paint the hall?

NED
Spinning class?

RECEPTIONIST
Are you a member?

NED
No.

RECEPTIONIST
Membership is \$300 a month.

Ned watches Angela disappear into a room.

INT. GYM - SPINNING CLASS - DAY

A large windowless room. Deafening techno music. 40, sweaty, grunting men and women on bikes, synchronize to the beat.

Ned, at the back, struggles to keep up, breathes heavily, his overalls down around his waist.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: Ned climbs a virtual hill in the countryside. Digital information relays - DISTANCE TO GO 34 MILES - HEART RATE 180/90 - PULSE 120 - CALORIES 22.

The INSTRUCTOR, muscled, tanned, moisturized, faces the class and barks commands into his headset.

INSTRUCTOR
In five, four, three, two, one.
Pick it up. Come on now. Failure
isn't an option. Coming to a hill.
Step it up. Dig in. Dig in.

Ned is close to death. Sweat pours down his face and stings his eyes as he tries to focus on Angela at the front, facing the instructor in her tight cycling shorts and jersey.

The Instructor winks at her and Angela smiles.

LATER

The class has ended and everyone exits. They pass Ned as he hugs the bike and fights for breath. Angela walks by, unable to see his puffed out red face.

EXT. GYM - PARKING LOT - DAY

Ned crosses to his pickup to see Angela talking with the Instructor. The Instructor says something and Angela laughs.

Ned charges over and grabs the man in a headlock but the Instructor is too strong and Ned's feet hang off the ground.

ANGELA

Ned! What are you doing?

Ned drops to the ground and pushes the Instructor away but he doesn't budge.

NED

(to Angela)

Is this the guy you left me for?
(turns to Instructor) Look at you.
You're like Thor. You could have
any woman you wanted. Why did you
pick mine?

INSTRUCTOR

Angela, who is this?

ANGELA

An unfortunate mistake.

INSTRUCTOR

(looks Ned up and down)

Oh, is this the football guy?

Ned goes to push him again but Angela grabs hold of Ned.

ANGELA

I'm not his type Ned.

INSTRUCTOR

I bat for the other side sweetie.

ANGELA

Just look at you. You're pathetic,
Following me around like a retarded
child. Why can't you get it into
that thick jock head of yours. I
don't love you. I don't even think
I like you. You're boring and you
kiss like a fish. It's gross.

Ned's eyes glaze over.

Angela climbs in her car and drives away. The Instructor rides away on his road bike.

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

The bar is packed. TV screens everywhere. Ned, in his San Diego Chargers shirt pushes through to the bar and joins

PETE, 38, good looking, wandering eyes.

PETE

About time Bro. I've had untold
aggro saving you this stool.

Monday night football starts on the TV in the background.

Ned sighs as he sits. Pete slaps him on the back.

PETE (CONT'D)

Whoa! What's with the negativity,
you're gonna jinx us. It's not
everyday we get a wildcard for the
playoffs!

NED

Angela left me.

PETE

(nudges Ned)

Ned, quarter to two. Check the
black chick out. Boomshakalaka-

NED

Did you hear what I said?

PETE

What?

NED

Angela left me for someone else.

PETE

Damn. When?

NED

Last week -- He made her laugh!

PETE

You saw him?

NED

She never laughs.

The bar girl Rita approaches.

RITA

Hey Ned, what's your poison?

NED
Just a beer thanks Rita.

Rita bends to reach glasses and reveals a G-string. Pete leans over to get an eye full.

NED (CONT'D)
Why me? I thought we were happy.

PETE
What did he look like?

NED
What does it matter?

Ned deflates. Rita places a large beer in front of him.

NED (CONT'D)
Now what do I do? I bump into her every day. The coffee shop, the supermarket-

PETE
Celebrate. I did.

Ned looks to Pete - 'What the fuck?'

PETE (CONT'D)
When me and Jesse split up!

Ned remembers, nods, takes a mouthful of beer.

NED
She's all I know. We've been together since high school.

PETE
You've never fucked another woman?
(Ned shakes his head) Jesus Christ Ned. I can't even fuck one at a time.

A gorgeous BLONDE enters the bar and Ned turns away.

NED
It's Angela.

PETE
Angela?!

Pete scans the bar and spots the blonde as she joins GIRLFRIENDS at a table.

PETE (CONT'D)

In your dreams. She's a babe. Look at the size of those dick squeezers. She must be at least a DD. What's Angela? C at the most.

NED

Why are you talking about my wife's breasts?

PETE

I'm just saying, it's not her!

NED

I don't want to see her happy with some other guy. I wish she'd just... disappear.

Pete's eyes pulse electric blue.

PETE

Vusion, send Vuforia contact to Ned Ludd.

PETE'S RETINA DISPLAY: VUFORIA CONTACT SENDING TO NED LUDD.

Ned's eyes pulse electric blue.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: INCOMING MESSAGE FROM PETE BAKER.
ACCEPT OR DECLINE?

NED

Vusion, accept.

Pete leans into Ned.

PETE

They'll get rid of her for you.

Concern washes over Ned. Pete laughs.

PETE (CONT'D)

Relax. Everybody's doing it.

INT. VUFORIA - RECEPTION - DAY

Ned sits across from a TV screen. A video plays on a loop -

VIDEO (V.O.)

Have you ever dreamed of changing your reality? Well now you can. Turn those grey skies blue. Change your appearance to suit your mood.

(MORE)

VIDEO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Remove the guilt of passing
homeless people on the street. At
Vuforia, the only limit is your
imagination. Change it, the way
you want it.

Ned fiddles with a 3D puzzle of a human brain on a table. A door opens to an office and he knocks the brain over.

The receptionist enters and wipes the corner of her mouth, straightens her hair. She looks to Ned-

RECEPTIONIST
Dr. Keller will see you now.

Ned fumbles the brain back together but it collapses again.

INT. VUFORIA - DR. KELLER'S OFFICE - DAY

The room is bright. A desk with a computer. A sofa beneath a window with a coffee table. Dr. Keller offers a chair.

DR. KELLER
Everything okay?

NED
(grimacing)
Just a headache.

Dr. Keller closes the blinds and returns to his desk. He adjusts a photograph of his wife and children.

DR. KELLER
Please, sit down.

NED
So how does it, you know, work?

DR. KELLER
What you see through your ADR smart lenses is a live recording of the world around you. ADR or augmented and diminished reality modifies that live recording. Augmented means objects are overlaid and diminished means objects are removed.

Ned is none the wiser. Dr. Keller stands-

DR. KELLER (CONT'D)
Let me show you.

Dr. Keller places a water bottle on the coffee table.

DR. KELLER (CONT'D)
Turn your ADR device to Bluetooth.

Ned blinks and his eyes pulse electric blue.

NED
Bluetooth.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: A BLUETOOTH symbol appears.

Dr. Keller taps away on his computer and points to the table.

DR. KELLER
Keep your eyes on the water bottle.

Ned's looks at the water bottle.

Suddenly, the surface of the table overlays the bottle and it disappears.

Ned approaches the coffee table but the bottle has gone. He waves his hand where it used to be and knocks it over. A water stain appears on the carpet.

Ned crosses to the window and stares out through the slats of the blinds as the sun disappears behind clouds.

DR. KELLER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
So, what would you like to erase
from your life Mr. Ludd?

INT. PICKUP - DAY

Ned waits across the street from Angela's office tower. He looks to the clock on the dashboard. It's 5pm.

He spots Angela's work colleague exit alone. It looks like she is talking to herself, but then she waves as if saying goodbye to an invisible person. Ned starts the pickup.

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

Ned and Pete watch a TV screen as a referee blows the final whistle and the Chargers reach the Super Bowl final. The bar erupts and Pete shouts over the din.

PETE
How did you get on at Vuforia?

NED
I tested it. I couldn't see her.

Pete shakes him but Ned forces a smile.

PETE
Out of sight, out of mind. This
calls for a double celebration.

Pete waves Rita over.

PETE (CONT'D)
The same again and keep the shots
coming.

Rita's eyes pulse electric blue as she rings up the order.

EXT. SPORTS BAR - STREET - NIGHT

Rita locks the door as Ned and Pete stumble up the street.

Pete waves down a cab and it stops. He opens the rear door
and Ned falls into the back seat. Pete continues on foot.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

The cab drives away.

Ned looks for Pete and sees him walking up the street. He
climbers across the back seat and opens the opposite door.
The driver hits the brakes as Ned stumbles out into the road.

EXT. PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ned knocks on the door, swaying back and forth.

Pete unbolts and opens.

PETE
Ned, it's past midnight! I thought
you went home?

NED
I miss her Pete.

Ned barges his way in.

INT. PETE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ned stands in the middle of the room, trying to keep his eyes
open as Angela enters, in nothing but a T-shirt. She sees
Ned and jumps behind the door but Pete waves her out.

Ned's eyes pulse electric blue.

NED
Vusion, call Angela. (looks to
Pete) Pete, talk to her for me.
Make her see sense.

Angela's eyes pulse electric blue and a ring tone sounds.
She panics and runs from the room, pressing the back of her
ear to lower the volume.

Ned looks around, puzzled.

NED (CONT'D)
That's the ring tone Angela used to
have.

He collapses on a sofa.

NED (CONT'D)
I thought it would get easier, not
seeing her. But she's still in my
head. (bangs his head with his
fist) I can't get her out.

Angela returns and motions Pete to get rid of Ned.

Pete hauls Ned to his feet.

PETE
We can talk about it in the
morning, when you're making more
sense.

EXT. PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens and Pete guides Ned onto the doorstep, leans
him against the rail. Ned grabs a hold of Pete-

NED
What am I gonna do Pete? I still
love her.

PETE
You've gotta let her go. She
doesn't want you anymore.

Ned slams Pete against the wall and tries to focus.

NED
Sorry. You're a good friend.
You're my only friend. But still-

Ned slides down to the ground and closes his eyes.

PETE
Everything will work out. Go
Chargers.

Ned raises his fist. Pete goes in and closes the door.

Ned jolts awake, disorientated, pulls out his apartment keys. He tries to unlock Pete's door. It won't open. Confused, he staggers up the street.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Ned drives his pickup. He spots Pete entering the coffee shop and pulls to the side of the road.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Ned enters in overalls, matted hair and beard. He searches the room.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: Pete sits alone at a table in a corner.

Ned bundles over. Angela sits beside Pete but remains invisible to Ned.

PETE
Ned! What are you doing here?

NED
I just wanted to, you know, for
last night.

Ned points to the chair Angela is sitting on.

NED (CONT'D)
Do you mind?

He goes to sit and Angela leaps from the chair into the corner. Ned smells her perfume and looks about himself. Angela is trapped behind him.

PETE
Everything okay?

Ned clutches his head.

NED
Why does everyone keep asking me if
I'm okay. Of course I'm not. My
fucking wife left me!

Customers look over. Pete sits up uncomfortably.

NED (CONT'D)
(leans in and whispers)
I don't know what's wrong with me.
Nothing seems real anymore. I'm
going fucking crazy or something.

PETE
You've just been dumped. It makes
everyone crazy. Head up the coast,
hang out with some hot chicks, get
your rocks off. It's the only way.

A Barista approaches with iced teas and clears his throat.

BARISTA
(to Ned)
Excuse me sir. We may only be a
coffee shop but we do insist on
customers wearing something on
their feet.

Ned looks down to see himself bare foot.

NED
(to Pete)
Come with me. Two single guys on
the open road. It'll be like old
times after college.

Pete searches for an excuse as the Barista hands an iced tea to Angela. Ned presumes it's for him and takes it.

BARISTA
Sir, that drink is for -

PETE
(jumps in)
My client Ned. He's going to be
here any minute now.

Ned puts the iced tea down.

PETE (CONT'D)
I'll see you for the game tonight.

Ned nods and drags his chair back into Angela's leg. She almost screams and grabs the top of the chair to stop Ned going any further.

Ned tries to force it back further and grabs the top of the chair and Angela's hand. He recoils and pulls the chair away. Angela slips out and around the table.

Ned smells her perfume again and waves his hands into the corner but he doesn't feel anything. He looks to Pete but Pete pretends not to have noticed.

EXT. WALL - DOWNTOWN - DAY

Ned stands in overalls and looks at the wall covered with graffiti. He looks to the top of the wall but can't see over.

He climbs ladders to the top of the wall and looks over to see the freeway one hundred feet below. He climbs onto the top of the wall and steadies himself.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: WARNING! DANGEROUS HEIGHT. PLEASE TAKE APPROPRIATE SAFETY PRECAUTIONS.

NED
Vusion. Ignore warning. Check
messages.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: NO NEW MESSAGES

NED (CONT'D)
Vusion. Night mode.

The retina display turns off.

Ned deflates and prepares to jump.

RITA (O.S.)
Ned, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Ned is startled and his foot slips. Rita screams. Ned falls off the wall and disappears. Rita scrambles up the ladder to find him hanging by his fingertips.

Rita grabs his arms and helps pull him up. Ned scrambles on top of the wall. Rita climbs down, followed by Ned. She punches him on the arm.

RITA (CONT'D)
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?

Ned hangs his head in shame.

RITA (CONT'D)
She isn't worth it. Or that so
called friend of yours.

Ned shakes his head, he doesn't understand.

RITA (CONT'D)
Pete! Who did you think?

Ned digests the revelation -- He shakes his head, how did he not see it.

RITA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry Ned, I thought you knew.

Ned kicks over a bucket of white paint and hurts his foot.

INT. NED'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ned stares at the washing machine, presses buttons randomly. It won't work. He opens the door, pulls out his Chargers shirt and smells it.

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

It's the Super Bowl final and the bar is packed.

Ned, with his face painted as if he's going to war, pushes through the crowd and joins Pete. Rita leans across the bar.

RITA
Are you OK?

Ned points to his ears.

Rita slips him a napkin.

RITA (CONT'D)
If you need someone to talk to.
Give me a call.

Ned looks at the napkin. Rita has scribbled her number.

RITA (CONT'D)
I'm old fashioned.

Her eyes pulse electric blue and she turns another customer.

Ned smiles and shows the napkin to Pete. Pete is jealous.

NED
I've got a good feeling about
tonight.

LATER

On a TV SCREEN, the ref blows the final whistle and Miami win

the super bowl. Beer is thrown at the screen.

Ned Laughs. Pete shouts over the din.

PETE

What's so funny? We lost!

Ned waves a yellow slip of paper in the air.

NED

I didn't. I bet against them.
Miami always had this one.

PETE

How much?

NED

Give or take, two hundred --
Thousand.

Pete spits beer over his jeans. Ned puts the slip of paper into his shirt pocket and taps it for safety.

NED (CONT'D)

And Angela won't see a dime!

Pete dries himself off.

PETE

But you're still married. She's
entitled to half.

NED

Not if I don't tell her.

Ned waves Rita over.

NED (CONT'D)

The same again and keep the shots
coming.

RITA

What are we celebrating?

NED

A fresh start.

Rita winks and looks to Pete as his eyes pulse electric blue.

EXT. WALL - DOWNTOWN - DAY

Ned in overalls, stares at the wall. It's covered in graffiti again. This time the piece is incomplete.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: INCOMING CALL - ANGELA

NED
Vusion, answer call.

ANGELA
Ned, baby, I made a terrible
mistake -- I miss you -- Can we
meet and talk?

Ned unloads tins of paint from his pick up.

NED
How about Wednesday, I'll take you
to the sushi restaurant you always
wanted to go to. The one I
couldn't afford on my painter's
wage.

ANGELA
Oh Neddy. Can't wait. See you
then.

NED
Vusion, end call.

Ned begins to paint on the wall.

LATER

Ned climbs in his pickup and drives away. On the wall, the
unfinished graffiti has been completed.

INT. NED'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ned packs Vinyl records into cardboard boxes. His Lazy chair
and big TV are bubble wrapped.

He enters another room and carries out an easel and an armful
of abstract paintings on unframed canvas.

He takes the painting of Angela and himself down from the
wall but changes his mind and returns it.

INT. VUFORIA - NIGHT

Ned stands at the reception door holding a large jar filled
with dollar notes and coins. A note is tacked to the glass,
'Back in 5 minutes.'

Ned bangs on the door and the receptionist exits Dr. Keller's office, adjusting her skirt and hair.

INT. DR. KELLER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Dr. Keller places a photo of his wife and kids on his desk and straightens paperwork as Ned sits impatiently.

DR. KELLER
It's possible but wholly unethical
Mr. Ludd. Here at Vuforia we
pride ourselves on-

Ned places the jar of money on Dr. Keller's desk.

NED
My life's savings. Eight thousand,
three hundred and forty two dollars
and 54 cents.

DR. KELLER
Are you trying to bribe me Mr.
Ludd. I'm afraid that won't work.
Like I said-

Ned sticks the 'Back in 5 minutes' note over the photo of Dr. Keller's wife and kids.

Dr. Keller leans forward in his chair.

DR. KELLER (CONT'D)
Did I say unethical? I meant technical.

INT. URASAWA RESTAURANT - NIGHT

In the most expensive restaurant in Los Angeles, Ned, shaved and dressed smartly, sits at the counter as CHEF HIRO places a plate of sliced beef and a bottle of sake in front of him.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: KOBE BEEF \$175 - AKITA SAKE \$230

ACROSS THE ROOM

Angela arrives, tottering on heels, and is shown to the counter by a frightened Japanese HOSTESS, 23.

Customers cringe and gasp as she approaches the counter.

Chef Hiro's ASSISTANT looks up from his chopping board. His jaw drops as he continues chopping blindly. He slices his finger with a knife and yelps.

Angela bends to kiss Ned but he recoils and offers his hand.

ANGELA
Sorry. Too soon?

Ned can barely contain his amusement and laughs.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
What's so funny?

NED
Nothing. You look nice.

NED'S RETINA DISPLAY: Angela has been augmented with the cubist features of Ned's Picassoesque painting. An ear by her chin, an eye on her forehead, her hands reversed, her bum facing the front.

Angela places a hand on Ned's hand.

ANGELA
I missed you so much. What I said
in the note - I was upset.

NED
Just enjoy yourself.

Ned looks to the clock above the chef workstation. It's 7PM.

He drinks the last of the sake and stands.

NED (CONT'D)
I have to use the bathroom.

Chef Hiro gingerly pushes Sushi topped with gold leaf towards Angela with a wooden spoon. She claps and tucks in.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Ned approaches the hostess at the door and points to Angela.

NED
The lady will pick up the check, I
have to run.

The hostess cringes but bows politely.

Ned opens the entrance door but remembers something.

He takes from his shirt pocket the yellow slip of paper he was waving around in the bar and hands it to the hostess.

NED (CONT'D)
Would you give this to my friend
when he arrives?

The hostess bows and Ned exits the restaurant.

MOMENTS LATER

Pete enters the restaurant and approaches the hostess.

PETE
Hi, I'm here to meet Nedd Ludd.

HOSTESS
I'm sorry, you just missed him.
But he asked me to give you this.

She hands Pete the yellow slip of paper and Pete reads-

YELLOW NOTE
Dear Ned, I have left you for
someone else. I have ambitions and
dreams and you're a painter...
(turns the note over) and decorator
on minimum wage. Life is short and
so is my patience. Angela. (Ned's
handwriting) P.S. Go Chargers!!

Pete enters the restaurant.

PETE'S RETINA DISPLAY: Angela turns to face Pete. Her cubist
features point out at right angles.

Pete's jaw falls open. He drops the yellow slip of paper and
it flutters to the floor.

Angela questions Pete's and other customer's gaze. She looks
for a mirror, spots a large fish tank and stoops to look-

The fish scarper as Angela sees her reflection and SCREAMS!

FADE OUT.

THE END