

Love in Reverse

written by

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1 INT. BEDROOM, EVENING. DAY 487

KARLA (22) sits upright on a bed, surrounded by belongings. She is clearly tearful. She flicks through a photo album. Photographs of her and her girlfriend IMOGEN (28). A suitcase lays on the floor. The room is a mess. She strokes a photo and a tear rolls down her face.

2 INT. BEDROOM, EVENING, DAY 471

KARLA sobs uncontrollably. She eventually calms herself. Paces in disbelief. Dials a phone number. Her mother picks up. She begins to cry again.

KARLA

Mum? I need... can you please come and get me? Please. She, Imogen and I, we broke up. She's ended it. Please just come and get me. Okay. Yeah, okay. I'm going to start packing. She just... I'll tell you when you get here. I'll see you soon. I love you.

She hangs up and, crying, drags out a suitcase from the spare room. She begins to pack her things, whatever she can find.

3 INT.HALLWAY, EVENING. DAY 471

The two hug in the hallway.

IMOGEN

Phone your mum. You need her. And text me when you get home. Keep in touch.

KARLA

I will.

They kiss.

KARLA (cont'd)

That's the last time I'm going to kiss you, isn't it?

Imogen smiles sadly. They hug once more. Imogen says goodbye to Henry.

IMOGEN

Bye little man. Mummy's taking you away from me.

KARLA

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Come on, you didn't want him anyway.  
You were blaming him for your  
allergies last week.

IMOGEN

Bye Hen. Bye.

(beat)

Keep in touch, yeah? You're still my  
best friend.

She leaves. Karla begins crying.

4 INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM, EVENING. DAY 471.

IMOGEN sits on the back of the sofa, quiet. KARLA is crouched  
on the kitchen floor, against the cupboards. She cries  
quietly.

KARLA

So on my birthday, when you kissed me.  
Was that real?

Imogen says nothing, but she makes eye contact.

KARLA (cont'd)

So you're telling me you didn't feel  
anything for me when you kissed me?

Imogen slowly nods. Karla cries again. Imogen stands, crosses  
to the kitchen and puts her arms around her.

KARLA (cont'd)

Get off me. Don't touch me. You don't  
love me, get off.

(beat)

I wish you'd just have cheated on me.  
At least then I could hate you. You  
were right the other night. I do  
deserve better.

Imogen lets go of her and crosses to the other side of the  
kitchen.

KARLA (cont'd)

You don't want to be with me anymore,  
do you?

IMOGEN

I don't know!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KARLA

I don't know isn't good enough! I'm not going to fucking hang around waiting for you to make up your mind, Kate! I've always given you everything, everything I had to give, and you only ever give me the bare minimum. It's fucking exhausting.

IMOGEN

Why are you swearing at me?

KARLA

Seriously? Just say it. If you don't know if you love me, and you don't know if you want to be with me, just say it. Make the decision. Because I'm not leaving tonight until you've decided whether or not you want to fix this. You owe me that much. It's over, isn't it?

Imogen nods.

KARLA (cont'd)

Say it. I need to hear you say that you don't want me.

IMOGEN

I don't want to be your girlfriend anymore.

KARLA

So it's over? Say it. I need to hear it.

IMOGEN

It's over.

Karla begins to sob.