

EDALE
Reuben Johnson

Middle of Night, Sean and Amy walking though the hills.

SEAN

Good tree that innit. Looks like a sort of Big Monster. Dangly branches. Like big spider legs... Best tree so far that I reckon....

Amy doesn't answer.

SEAN

Good tree that innit?

AMY

I'm done with trees for today.

SEAN

Yea but look at it though.

AMY

It's 1am in the morning.

SEAN

Alright. Just taking in the scenery.

AMY

I'm done taking in the scenery okay. The scenery has been well and truly taken in. I'm cold, I'm tired and I'm not gonna stand here comparing fucking Trees. We need to get home.

SEAN

I take that back. Check out this big fella over here. Size of that trunk.

AMY

Oh my God, where the hell are we!

SEAN

Oh and it's just 1am by the way.

AMY

That's what I said.

SEAN

You said it was 1am in the morning.

AMY

Yes.

SEAN

Well that's the whole point of the AM bit. You don't have say...

AMY

Sean I'm going to punch you in a minute.

SEAN

You need to relax, anger management!... We'll be back at the car soon anyway. I'd say about another 40/45 minutes this way .

AMY

You said we were half an hour away. 2 hours ago. You haven't a clue have you. We're completely lost. We've been walking aimlessly for hours. I've got work at 7.

SEAN

This is the right way.

AMY

Why didn't we just go back earlier? I said we should've left the pub before it's dark.

SEAN

Oh here we go again. We were having a nice time...

Amy sighs.

SEAN

Well we were weren't we? You've gotta just go with the flow sometimes you know.... Spontinoeety (Saying spontaneity wrong).

AMY

Spontaneity?

SEAN

Yes... Spontaneity.

AMY

What about responsibility? Sensibility?

SEAN

Bloody hell you sound like a Jane Austin novel. Just trust me okay, we're nearly there, don't you remember this spot.

AMY

Oh yes, now you say it I do remember this spot. We're back at the bit with the trees and grass and the hills, it's all the fucking same!!

Amy spots something and screams

SEAN

What?

AMY

That Cow. Look at it. Just staring at me. Why's it staring at me?

SEAN

It's only a Cow.

AMY

It's giving me evil's. I don't like it. It's up to something.

SEAN

It's probably just feeding off your negative energy.

AMY

Do you think it knows about the Beef and Ale Pie, at the Pub? I bet it knows.

SEAN

Told you you should of got fish and chips.

Sean starts petting the Cow.

AMY

Stop, stop it.

SEAN

What?

AMY

You don't pet cows.

SEAN

Why not, he likes it. Don't you Mister Cow?

AMY

It's got Udder's, don't call it Mister. And you don't go around stroking cows, you freak. Especially one's that are giving your girlfriend shit.

SEAN

Well I'm not surprised, you probably ate one of her cousins... Wait, is that? Look, that's it, the car-park. I can actually see the car-park.

AMY

Really?

SEAN

Yes, look. Far right, under the big bright lamppost you see...

AMY

Ah, right.

SEAN

Ah I can actually see him. Litte Archibald, my trusty red Focus. ... Aren't you happy?

AMY

I'm relieved.

SEAN

Come on, give me some credit. I told you this was the right way and low and behold. As Amy has kept on walking she stops ahead of Sean.

AMY

Slight problem.

SEAN

What?

AMY

Oh just a 20 foot drop down to carry on.

SEAN

What, but it can't...

Sean catches up and looks over.

SEAN

Shit, but how did we... I don't remember a drop. I definitely didn't see a drop.

AMY

Well it's not a drop if you're coming the other way is it. It's the opposite

SEAN

...Ah yea. Yea I remember now. And we ended up walking all the way round didn't we.

AMY

Yup. We did, which took about 2 hours.

SEAN

Shit!

AMY

Pass me the torch.

Sean gets out the torch from his backpack and passes it to Amy. Amy looks both directions with the torch.

AMY

Which way?

SEAN

What do you mean?

AMY

Left or right, which way did we go round?

SEAN

Well, why do I have to be the one... Why can't you work out anything? You're acting like you weren't there. You could've remembered about the bloody drop.

AMY

Sean, I'm merely asking you a question, If you don't know the answer then just say you don't know. It's fine, just say 'Amy, I don't have a fucking clue what I'm talking about nor do I have a clue if we went left or right.'

SEAN

Well I got us bloody this far, how about you take it from here.

AMY

Yes you lead to us to a 20 foot drop and now that's your cue to leave it to someone else.

SEAN

Well the Car Park was on our left wasn't it. When we came in. And now it's on our right. Well no it's in front of us. But if you kind've turn to... Like that. As if we were going towards it then it's more on our right isn't it. So I reckon we go... That way.

Sean points to the right.

AMY

That way?

SEAN

No, erm. Yea, yea definitely that way.

AMY

I don't have time for this.

SEAN

Look let's just get a move on. I'm 95 percent sure it's this way.

AMY

I'm in work in 6 hours. Plus it's a 90 minute drive home. I can't put that in your hands. I won't. I'm not going to be turning up late spelling of Cow shit.

SEAN

Work, work, precious work. So what if you're late anyway. Hardly the end of the world. Live a little.

AMY

Like you?

SEAN

Yes, like me. Call in sick. Take a day off for God's sake.

AMY

Okay. Just the one day? Or should I take every day off like you. In fact shall we just stay at home everyday and drink Cider and watch Youtube?

SEAN

What's that supposed to mean? It wasn't my fault I got let go.

AMY

Maybe it wasn't. But it was 4 months ago. You've had time to sort yourself out.

SEAN

Well maybe I've enjoyed having a bit of a rest. Maybe you could do with a bit of rest. I mean it must get pretty tiring being that far up your Bosses arse hole.

AMY

I'm up Theresa's arse am I? Why, because I'm reliable.

SEAN

You missed my birthday so you could work for her last minute. On a Saturday. One day's notice after you'd already booked it off.

AMY

She needed help. I have a career. You're not a child Sean, I can't miss work to take you Wacky Warehouse and sing Happy Birthday to you.

SEAN

You know what, you've been miserable all day. You're just a misery aren't you I thought we could have a nice day in the country. But msybe that was too much to ask. To think you could just chill the fuck out for one day.

AMY

A nice day in the country would've been great. I just wasn't planning on a nice day, evening and morning.

SEAN

I've had enough. I'm off. If you want to stay here and sulk be my guest.

Sean walks away in a strop, then realises he's walking in the opposite way to what he suggested. He stops. Then walks away in the other direction. As he's walking away Amy takes a running jump off the drop. Sean hears a thud.

SEAN

Amy...

Sean runs to the edge of the drop, sees Amy at the bottom on the floor.

SEAN

Amy!... Amy are you okay, what have you done!

Amy suddenly gets up, dusts herself off and starts walking towards the car-park.

AMY

(Shouting) I'm fine.

Amy continues walking away.

SEAN

Amy!... Amy!... But how am I?...

Sean looks there gobsmacked, not sure what to do.

SEAN

Wait for me... Wait there!

Sean walks away from the drop creating some space for a run-up. He contemplates this. Finally he runs fast towards the edge then stops at the last minute.

SEAN

(Shouts) Forget it!... (To himself) Forget it.

Sean walks away.