

**BLIND LOVE**

FADE IN:

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

Enter DONNA and ANDY, both 35, a dynamic duo of neo-conservative wealth and attractiveness. They press the button for the ground floor.

DONNA

This might be the time. I've wished so hard for this.

Donna squeezes Andy's hand.

ANDY

I dunno how they can narrow it down so accurately. Within the hour of that injection!

Andy checks his watch.

DONNA

They go on my hormone levels  
(beat)  
You'll be sowing your seed on fertile ground.

Donna and Andy hold hands as they wait, silent, engrossed in thought. Donna is thinking of impending motherhood. Andy is working out the logistics of the trip home...

ANDY

It's not a lot of time. Five minutes to get out of the hospital, ten minutes to get to where the car's parked, thirty minutes to get home, another five to get inside and undressed

(beat)

We'll only have ten minutes to "get the job done!" we'll be cutting it fine. We may have to do it in the car park.

A mischievous grin sneaks across Andy's face.

DONNA

Dream on stud. The only parking we're doing is the car in the garage... In any case, the last ten minutes is the least of our worries.

Andy laughs with Donna until he realises this is a slight against him.

ANDY

What?

DONNA

When we lived with your mother we use to do it in the time she went to her mailbox and back.

Donna laughs but Andy is a little embarrassed.

ANDY

The woman has a bad hip!

Donna ignores Andy's protestations.

DONNA

It's okay honey.

Andy feels he has to defend his manhood and he goes on the attack.

ANDY

It's not my fault. You have to get game time if you want to be a champion.

DONNA

What?

ANDY

Even Michael Hussey needs practice.

DONNA

You want me to have sex with  
Michael Hussey?

ANDY

No. What I mean is, if he  
only got to bat once a month  
no one would expect him to be  
at the crease for long.

The earlier excitement has left the couple.

DONNA

Oh Please. You get the easy part  
of all of this. I feel like a  
pin cushion with all the needles  
I've had. Can you blame me for  
not feeling like another prick.

The lift DINGS and Donna and Andy go to exit but realise  
it's not their floor. A sight impaired man enters the  
lift - 30s, casually dressed wearing dark sunglasses - he  
stands on the wrong side of the lift and feels around for  
the lift buttons.

ANDY

Which floor?

He is startled to discover he is not alone.

BLINDMAN

Ground, thanks.

Andy presses the button for the man who makes his way to  
the corner opposite the couple.

The lift doors close.

ANDY

Done.

The lift starts off again, makes a grinding noise then suddenly shakes to a halt.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Shit-

DONNA

Andy?

ANDY

I know, I know.

Andy checks his watch and his expression changes - you can practically see him recalculating his schedule.

BLIND MAN

You might as well get comfortable.  
It took 'em two hours to fix it  
last time.

ANDY

Last time? Shit!

DONNA

Two hours!? Andy!?

Andy throws his hands up.

ANDY

Not much I can do sweetheart.

A desperate Donna starts thinking of options. She tries prising the doors open with her bare hands but they won't budge.

DONNA

Maybe you could boost me through the man hole.

ANDY

I fully intended to in (he checks his watch) 49 minutes.

DONNA

What? Andy!

Donna is pacing up and down trying to thinking of options.

DONNA

Try your mobile. Tell them it's an emergency.

Andy complies.

ANDY

Nah, there's no signal.

DONNA

Shit!

BLIND MAN

Come on love. You'd reckoned someone's life depended on you getting out of this lift.

Donna clenches her fist, mouths 'LOVE?' and makes a move for the blind man, Andy restraining her, just in case she isn't joking.

DONNA

(whispering)

Those eggs I was getting ready for... for lunch time. We might have to have them here.

ANDY

Sweetie. We can't have...um, have them in front of this man.

A nod of the head towards the blind man.

BLIND MAN  
Go right ahead I've just eaten.

DONNA  
See, he doesn't mind.

ANDY  
  
I mind!

She looks away, annoyed. She pulls a face in front of the blind man and he doesn't react. She looks back to Andy as if she has proven her point. Andy is shocked at Donna's behaviour.

DONNA  
These eggs cost a lot of money and I don't want to waste them! You understand we won't know if we'll get another... batch with all the trouble we've had with our supplier.

She gives Andy a knowing look.

BLIND MAN  
The price of 'em nowadays. They free range?

DONNA  
  
What?

ANDY  
  
No; chemically enhanced. And they were pretty bloody expensive!

BLIND MAN  
  
Do what you have to, mate. They won't get any fresher, the longer you wait.

DONNA

See; he agrees. The clock is ticking.

Donna makes furtive advances to Andy but he backs away. She grabs at his crotch and Andy is horrified and again recoils.

INT. ELEVATOR

A montage of shots:

1) Andy trying to force open the doors of the lift, blind man sitting

2) Andy pressing the buttons,

3) Donna pacing, Andy sitting

4) Andy jacket and tie removed, Donna sitting on the floor with a look of resignation.

Andy and Donna sit diagonally opposite the blind man, who also sits. Donna is obviously annoyed. The blind man adjusts his sunglasses and yawns.

Donna stares at the man, contemplatively - *how do I get rid of this guy?*

The blind man searches his pockets.

BLIND MAN

I hope you don't think I'm rude but  
the music relaxes me.

Donna is beaming.

DONNA

No. No, that's fine. Please go  
right ahead.

The man inserts the ear pieces for his iPod and the faint sounds of music can be heard.

DONNA (CONT'D)

That's it! Let's go!

ANDY

Are you serious? This is the woman  
who wouldn't have sex on her  
wedding night 'cause her parents  
were in the same hotel.

DONNA

If they were blind and deaf it  
wouldn't have bothered me.

Donna pulls another face at the blind man

DONNA (CONT'D)

Look. This isn't some kinky  
fantasy. This is to make our baby.  
(beat) I thought you were as  
excited as I am about this.

ANDY

I am but...there's a difference  
between being excited and being  
"excited".

Andy looks at his crotch to emphasise his point (or  
lack thereof).

DONNA

Christ! You're kidding! You get  
turned on when you watch Hi Five?

Andy looks horrified at the blind man - *did he hear my  
dirty secret?*

Still no reaction from the blind man.

ANDY

You promised you would never  
mention that to anyone.

DONNA

He can't fucking hear us!

Getting more frustrated with Andy'S inaction DONNA peers at the blind man. She pauses for a moment before realising the man is snoring very quietly.

She elbows Andy and with a flick of her head motions towards the blind man.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Look.

She creeps over to the blind man and waves her hand in front of his face.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Hello? Ray Charles?

The man does not react. She creeps back.

DONNA (CONT'D)

That's it! We're not waiting a second longer! It's now or never.

ANDY

But...

DONNA

I've done all the hard work until now. Now it's time for you to do your part. Come on Andy. Be a man for me!

ANDY

This pressure isn't helping.

Donna realises that she isn't going to get what she needs this way and her tone changes to a softer, more conciliatory one.

DONNA

(girlishly twirling Andy's hair)

Oh; come on, Andy Pandy...

(with a finger to her mouth)

We could do the thing you're  
always asking me to do...

Standing up, she takes off her panties under her skirt,  
they drop to the floor.

Donna looks back toward the blind man. Still nothing.

ANDY

Really!?

Donna nods with a sinister smile but ANDY looks confused.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You know you can't get  
pregnant that way?

A shocked Donna reacts...

DONNA

Not that!

Donna suddenly looks very innocent.

DONNA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry house master I didn't  
mean to be naughty. Please don't  
tell my parents. I'll do anything.

Andy is looking very interested now.

DONNA (CONT'D)

I could pick up rubbish in the  
playground.

She bends over in front of Andy. If he had a tail it  
would be wagging.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Owie! I scratched my leg.

Donna puts her foot on Andy's shoulder then hitches up her dress up to show Andy the pretend scratch on her inner thigh.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Could you pwease look at it for me.

Donna rubs her shin into Andy's crotch. This brings a smile to Andy's face.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Ooh, house master, have you got something in your pocket for me?

Donna unzips Andy's fly then moves in to straddle him. She lowers herself onto Andy's lap.

She rocks quietly back and forth. Andy's facing the blind man, but Donna takes his face by the chin and makes him look at her.

Some mechanical clinking noises can be heard in the lift shaft.

INT. OUTSIDE THE LIFT - CONTINUOUS

A man dressed in grease-covered overalls approaches the doors to the lift.

MECHANIC

Hello? Is anyone in there?.

ANDY (O.S.)

Yes. Yes. I'm in, I'm in.

The mechanic puts his ear to the lift with a quizzical look on his face.

MECHANIC

We'll have to out in a minute.

ANDY

But I only just got in.

INT. INSIDE THE LIFT - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly, the lift jerks into action. The couple begin a sprint finish as they race the lift.

The blind man stirs and taps his ear piece to check if it's the source of the strange noise.

MONTAGE OF SHOTS: INSIDE AND OUTSIDE THE ELEVATOR

1) Shot of an elevator floor indicator on top of a wall showing it passing down one floor - eg from 4 to 3

2) Shot of Andy and Donna still motioning sex

3) The same floor indicator showing the lift has passed down to the next floor

4) Another shot of Andy and Donna still having sex and the pleasure on Andy's face

INT. OUTSIDE OF THE LIFT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

The mechanic stands as the doors to the lift open.

A ruffled Donna and Andy stand in before the mechanic and urgently brush past him as if nothing has happened.

The mechanic switches on his walkie talkie as he looks in the lift, looks up and down, then walks off, talking into the two-way as he does (which is garbled to the audience).

A NURSE, mid-30s, passing the lift sees the blind man and enters the lift. Looking relieved...

NURSE

Ah, Mister Jenkins. There you are. We thought we'd lost you.

She gives him a puzzled look.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Oh. You still have your glasses on? Haven't the eye drops worn off yet?

BLIND MAN

Ah yeah, I forgot I had them on.

As Mr Jenkins is led off by the nurse he spots Donna's knickers which have been left lying on the lift floor. He smiles to himself.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END