

The Spare Key

INT. FLAT HALLWAY - EVENING

ALEX holds a small cardboard box. SAM stands beside an open front door. A key lies on the hall table.

SAM
You forgot this.

ALEX
No. I left it.

SAM
It's your key.

ALEX
Not any more.

SAM
I haven't changed the lock.

ALEX
I didn't ask you to.

SAM
You could keep it. In case you need something.

ALEX
I've got everything.

SAM
Your blue mug's still in the cupboard.

ALEX
Keep the mug.

SAM
You said it was the only decent one.

ALEX
Then you'll have a decent mug.

SAM
I thought we'd talk before you went.

ALEX
We've been talking for three weeks.

SAM
About boxes. And bills. Not about this.

ALEX
What do you want me to say?

SAM
I don't know. Something I can answer.

ALEX
I was here every evening, waiting for you to ask me that.

SAM
I'm asking now.

ALEX
I know.

SAM
Can I take the box? Just for a minute.

ALEX
Don't put it back in the bedroom.

SAM
Here. By the door.

ALEX
All right. One minute.

SAM takes the box. ALEX stays in the doorway. Neither reaches for the key.