

**Bad Habits**

By  
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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MORNING**

A perfect street with well manicured lawns, rose gardens and quality homes.

Numerous housewives stand in the driveways and farewell their well dressed husbands.

FELICITY (31) wears a dressing gown, fluffy slippers and walks towards MAX (34) who stands near a shiny BMW.

Max wears a quality tailored suit, shiny black shoes and holds a black leather briefcase. Felicity rises to her toes to give a much taller Max a kiss.

CYNTHIA (26) stands in a driveway across the road near STEVE (31). She notices Felicity, gives a wave, Felicity reciprocates.

Max gets into the BMW, drivers window opens, engine starts.

The noise of a truck as it slows down can be heard. It pulls into the adjacent driveway followed by a small convertible, everyone looks.

A flirtacious SONIA (29) steps out of the convertible to reveal a midriff top, a tiny pair of shorts and legs that continue forever.

Sonia looks at the neighbors, smiles. She picks up a small white fluffy DOG from her car and carries it under her arm.

The husbands reverse their cars. Max's eyes are fixated on Sonia.

Felicity gives Max a wave and notices his attention is directed at Sonia, angry she looks towards Sonia.

Sonia walks behind her car, opens the trunk, bends over.

The men stare with delight, the women frown.

Max slams his foot to the pedal, the tires screech as the cars come to a stop.

The street is a mess with intertwined cars.

Sonia collects a makeup bag from the trunk, her elbow pushes the trunk closed, she walks towards the house.

The husbands' cars disperse.

Felicity is mesmerized with Sonia. Sonia notices her, smiles. Felicity hesitantly waves.

**INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY**

Background music plays from a radio in this well organized room.

A conservative Felicity wears an apron and kneads dough on the bench.

A NOISE -- she turns towards the door.

Felicity is stunned as a scantily clad Sonia walks into the room, she wears a short skirt.

SONIA  
Thought I'd drop in and say Hi. I'm  
Sonia.

An exposed Sonia, lifts herself up and sits on the bench.

An embarrassed Felicity is uncomfortable though she takes a peep from the corner of her eyes as Sonia is distracted.

FELICITY  
Err... Felicity.

SONIA  
What ya doin?

Sonia looks at the dough.

FELICITY  
Baking a cake for my hubby.  
(beat)  
You married?

SONIA  
Yeah, sort off, he's dead.

A confused Felicity frowns.

SONIA (CONT'D)  
So what's your hubby like?

FELICITY  
(hesitantly)  
I'm... I'm not sure what you mean?  
(beat)  
I look after the house while he  
works.

SONIA  
Sounds traditional. What do ya do  
for fun?

FELICITY  
(confused)  
I cook...

Sonia giggles.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Do you work?

SONIA  
Yeah, but only when I feel like it.

FELICITY  
That's nice, what do you do?

SONIA  
(beat)  
Social work, I help others.

FELICITY  
(hesitantly)  
That's err... nice.

Felicity lets out a smile.

SONIA  
Can I use your bathroom?

FELICITY  
Yes, it's the third door down the  
passage.

Sonia walks out the room and into the...

#### **FAMILY ROOM**

A wall unit dresses the far wall, Sonia walks towards it, picks up a wedding portrait, looks at it closely. Her fingertips caress the bride, she smiles with envy.

Time Passes.

Sonia puts the portrait down and walks into the...

#### **KITCHEN**

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Did you find it?

Sonia looks towards the door.

SONIA  
Yeah I did.  
(beat)  
I gotta go.

FELICITY  
OK, thanks for dropping in.

Sonia giggles.

SONIA  
The pleasure was all mine.

As Sonia leaves the room, Felicity looks her up and down with a cheesy grin.

**FADE TO BLACK:**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON**

Felicity walks into the upstairs bedroom and notices Max hard up against the window with the curtain pushed slightly open.

FELICITY  
(confused)  
What are you doing?

MAX  
(startled)  
Nothing... Nothing...

Max closes the curtain and walks out the room.

Felicity walks to the window, pauses, looks back towards the door, pushes the curtain open.

Sonia sunbathes next-door, lying face down with her bikini top untied.

**EXT. HOUSE - BACK YARD - AFTERNOON**

Sonia turns her head, looks up at the bedroom window, smiles at Felicity.

Felicity quickly closes the curtain.

**INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON**

Felicity stands facing the closed curtain, shakes her head, looks towards the door.

**FADE TO BLACK:**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MORNING**

Felicity walks out the front door, wears a dressing gown, Max's lunch in hand.

Sonia stands near Max, Felicity pauses, hides and watches them.

Sonia and Max chatter, Max hands Sonia a business card, Sonia leaves.

Felicity pauses, walks over to Max.

FELICITY  
Here's your lunch.

Felicity rises to her tiptoes, hesitantly gives Max a kiss, never takes her eyes of Sonia's house.

Max drives off.

**INT. HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - DAY**

Felicity vacuum's the floor, her mind is elsewhere.

Agitated, she looks at the phone picks it up, dials.

RECEPTIONIST (V.O.)  
Good Morning, Williams and  
Associates, how may I direct your  
call?

FELICITY  
Can I speak to Max please.

RECEPTIONIST (V.O.)  
Sorry Max just went out to lunch.

FELICITY  
Oh... OK...

RECEPTIONIST  
Can I take a message?

FELICITY  
No, I'll call back later.

Felicity hangs up the phone with a disappointed stare.

**INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON**

Felicity prepares the evening meal as Max wanders in.

MAX  
Hello Darling.

FELICITY  
(hesitantly)  
How was your lunch?

MAX  
Good though next time put less  
pickles.

Felicity pauses deep in thought.

MAX (CONT'D)  
I'll go change.

FELICITY  
Dinner won't be long.

Max walks out the room, Felicity prepares dinner.

Time Passes.

Felicity looks towards the door.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Max. Max.

Felicity walks out the room and into the...

#### **FAMILY ROOM**

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Max.

She wander upstairs into the...

#### **BEDROOM**

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Max. You here?

Felicity walks through the...

#### **PASSAGE**

Out the front door.

#### **EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD - AFTERNOON**

Felicity stands on the front verandah, looks around the garden.

FELICITY  
Max.

She turns, notices Max walk out of Sonia's house, he approaches her.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
What where you doing there?

MAX  
She needed a hand lifting something.

FELICITY (V.O.)  
 (deep in thought)  
 What her breasts?

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 I don't want you going over there,  
 she's not a nice person and frankly  
 I.. I..

MAX  
 (interrupting)  
 You what? I'm not a child for you  
 to tell me what to do.

FELICITY  
 I just don't want you going over  
 there.  
 (forcefully)  
 OK?

Max shakes his head as he walks into the house.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 She's a...

The front door slams shut.

**INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - SUNDAY MORNING**

Birds can be heard chirping in the trees outside.

Felicity prepares breakfast. The table is set perfectly, she ensures the silver cutlery is in perfect alignment.

A single red rose protrudes from a crystal vase in the centre of the table.

A lavish breakfast covers the plates.

FELICITY (V.O.)  
 Oh the newspaper.

Felicity quickly walks out the room then out the front door.

**EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD - SUNDAY MORNING**

Felicity notices the rolled up newspaper in the middle of the lawn. She walks towards it, crouches, puts her hand on it.

She see's a movement from the corner of her eye, turns towards it.

Sonia walks down her driveway, she wears a Nun's habit.

SONIA

Good Morning, just on my way to  
church.

Felicity's jaw drops, a stunned look develops across her  
face.

**FADE OUT:**