

EXT. PARK. DAY

POV of someone watching a woman in her thirties in the park. The woman is VICTORIA HALL. She's sitting on a park bench with a Pram beside her.

We are now behind the head of SOFIA ABELA. Early thirties. We circle Sofia and follow her as she walks through the park towards Victoria.

Victoria looks around. As soon as she spots Sofia, she quickly gets up and walks with the pram.

VICTORIA

Stay away from me or I'll call the police!

SOFIA

(Follows) I just want to talk!
Please just listen to me! (Almost crying)

VICTORIA

(Stops and turns) GET AWAY FROM ME
AND MY BABY! (She dials 999)

SOFIA

(Almost crying) STOP THIS! (Beat) I
NEVER HURT BETH AND YOU KNOW IT!!

VICTORIA

(To the phone) Police! I need help!

SOFIA

Fine! Bring the police here!

VICTORIA

(To phone) It's an Ex employee
who's stalking me.

SOFIA

If you won't talk to me in private,
I'll blog and tweet about it! I'm
sure your fans will be interested!
(Sofia turns to walk away)

This gets Victoria's attention. She ignores the emergency services voice from the phone. Victoria hangs up the phone.

VICTORIA

Wait!!! (To Sofia) Ok!..Ok

Victoria cancels the call. We move a few minutes ahead. They sit on the park bench. Sofia has just told her side of the story.

SOFIA

He was very drunk when he came home. He told me to leave, but I insisted that I stayed until you got home. He got violent, so I left. But I couldn't leave beth, so I came back, and that's when I found him shaking her because she was crying. He dropped her.

VICTORIA

(Pause) Then what happened?

Victoria holds back tears. She does not want to accept this side of the story, but she knows its true.

SOFIA

I was so angry, I confronted him. He threatened me, and told me not to come back.

VICTORIA

(Pause) No! It's not true. (Gets up to leave) Tell your lies to the judge! (She walks away with the pram)

SOFIA

HOW COULD YOU TAKE HIS SIDE WHEN YOU KNOW HE'S DONE THIS BEFORE?

Victoria stops with the pram. She turns back to look at Sofia. Victoria wants more privacy away from the public path. She walks over to an area under the trees. Sofia follows.

SOFIA

I know this is not the first time.
I saw the bruises on Beth when you
first employed me.

VICTORIA

(Composing her words) Me and Paul
have had problems in the past. I
won't deny that. He's getting help.

SOFIA

We all have problems. He's not got
problems. He has serious issues!

VICTORIA

Despite what I post online
everyday, I know were not perfect.
Ok! Who is! My parents had their
ups and downs. Many of my friends
are dysfunctional!

SOFIA

(Pause) So you believe me?

VICTORIA

(Pause) What do you want?

SOFIA

I want the charges dropped. I want
my name cleared!

VICTORIA

(Beat) I can't do that.

SOFIA

(Shocked) What!...Why not?

VICTORIA

(Beat) You know I have a very
successful lifestyle brand business
online. If this gets out about
Paul, were over!

SOFIA

What are you saying?

VICTORIA

I have the perfect family, the perfect home. We live a perfect life that many envy. We go on the perfect holidays, (almost crying) I even bake the perfect FUCKING CAKES AND RECIPES! (Beat) I have a million people who follow the perfect suburban dream!

SOFIA

Why do you have to live like this? Nobody is perfect in real life.

VICTORIA

Were not talking about real life here! Were talking business! I'm selling a dream! A dream that has taken me ten years to build! If that is tarnished, my business is finished! I would lose my community, lose my advertisers. LOSE OUR LIFE!

SOFIA

You're online presence is more important than your childs welfare?

VICTORIA

I AM DOING THIS FOR MY CHILDS WELFARE!

SOFIA

The best thing you can do for your child is get rid of that man!

VICTORIA

Excuse me, You're a NANNY! Not a SOCIAL WORKER!..We've talked enough.

Victoria gets ready to leave.

SOFIA

(Pause) What about ME? Are you happy to destroy my reputation? Can you live with that in your perfect life? (Beat) Although I guess if you don't care you're child's welfare, why would you care about me!

Victoria turns away from the pram and walks straight up to Sofia's face. Almost nose to nose.

It looks like she's about to scratch her eyes out. She contains her rage. She slowly calms down.

VICTORIA

I'll drop the charges. And I'll also pay you compensation.

SOFIA

I don't want your money. I just want my name cleared.

VICTORIA

Of course you do, so why can't you understand my dilemma here?

SOFIA

I never committed a crime, you're husband did!

VICTORIA

(Pause) Ok, like I said, I won't press charges. (Beat) Are we good now?

SOFIA

(Beat) I also want you to report him. If you don't, I will! It will happen again.

VICTORIA

Are you threatening me?

VICTORIA

I'm a nanny. I only care about your
child's welfare. That's my job!

Sofia brings out a small microphone out. She switches it
off.

VICTORIA

What are you doing? You've been
recording me?

SOFIA

If we can resolve this, I will
destroy it. Otherwise, I release it
online tonight!

This just starts to sink in with Victoria. She gets very
emotional. Sofia walks away. Victoria lungless for her and
grabs her by the hair.

VICTORIA

YOU BITCH!!! GIVE ME THAT RECORDER!

They struggle for a few moments. Victoria then calms down.
She slowly sits on the ground crying. Disgusted by herself.

VICTORIA

(Crying) I'm sorry.

Sofa walks over and comforts her. We hear cries from the
babies pram. Sofia walks over to the pram.

ENDS