

**INT. A CITY FLAT - EVENING**

KEM(THROUGH TELEPHONE)

Urm, why don't you come over now and  
I can work my wrist for you.

JAZZ

Kem! It's 9pm! You still at the shop?

KEM(THROUGH TELEPHONE)

Yeah, it was Jess's first day at the  
shop, so we threw her little welcome  
party.

(scoffs)

Everyone took the party to the bar,  
we're still here cleaning up.

(beat)

So, you coming, or not?

CAR HORN BEEPING AND TRAFFIC

SHOP DOOR OPENING

JAZZ

Kem, you there?

KEM

Yeah

SHOP DOOR BANGING CLOSED

KEM

...gimme me a sec.

JAZZ'S FOOTSTEPS ACROSS TILED FLOOR

JAZZ(INTERIOR)

I'm so used to the gang of guys all that  
banter, the buzzing razors...

JAZZ'S FOOTSTEPS ACROSS TILED FLOOR

JAZZ (INTERIOR)

...it's strange in here when it's empty. I wonder if it'll feel weird between us. I usually play it a bit coy, but it's low stakes when there's lots of people around. Feels more like a game than the real thing

GLASSES CLINKING

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