

Surface Cracks

By

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INT. BEDROOM - DAY (1)

AARON and JULIA are lying in bed together with their arms around each other looking up at the ceiling.

JULIA

I've got one. Promise you won't judge me?

AARON

I promise, you see this is a no-judgement zone.

JULIA

Good, 'cause this is a little fucked up.

AARON

Come on, just tell me already.

JULIA

Okay, okay. So, when I was younger my sister had this gorgeous floral dress and I was really jealous. I wanted to be the beautiful one, but everyone would always compliment her. So, one day when we were all going on a family outing I hid it. My sister was devastated. She had to borrow one of my old dresses. That day I felt really beautiful, more beautiful than her. So, I just never gave it back.

AARON

That is fucked up.

JULIA

You said you wouldn't judge! Now you have to say one which is worse.

AARON

But then I'll sound like an awful person.

JULIA

I want you to sound like an awful person, then I'll feel less bad about mine.

AARON

Okay, fine I'll have a think.
(beat)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Alright, so one night I met a girl in a bar and we had a good night. Went back to her's and had what I thought was fun no strings attached sex. But when she started to get clingy I panicked and when she asked for my number I lied and gave her one I made up. I never heard from her again.

As Aaron discusses his experiences with this other girl Julia grimaces slightly.

JULIA

You know she might still be looking for you.

AARON

I mean, who'd blame her I'm gorgeous.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Aaron and Julia clean their teeth together in the bathroom. Kissing each other in-between spitting.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER (3)

Aaron putting the sandwiches into the cool bag, he grabs some beers from the fridge and puts them in the bag. He calls out to Julia.

AARON

Are you ready to go honey?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY (4)

Julia lying on the bed on her phone.

JULIA

Yeah, just need to put my shoes on wait a moment.

EXT. BUTE PARK - DAY (5)

Aaron and Julia walk through the park talking.

AARON

I always imagined I'd fall in love on a train. Meet someone different from everyone else I've met.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JULIA

You think that is romantic? A hot stuffy confined space?

AARON

I think anywhere can be romantic if you are with the right person. If I met you on the tube I still would've fallen in love with you.

JULIA

I've seen what you are like on the tube. You'd be plugged into your music. You'd ram passed me. The only way we'd ever even touch is if you fell into me.

AARON

I would fall into you, look up and see how beautiful you are and ask you out for a drink.

JULIA

When was the last time you struck up a conversation on a tube?

AARON

I asked someone if they were finished with their metro this morning.

JULIA

I mean a real conversation.

AARON

I don't know.

JULIA

See why would I be any different. You'd just brush me off like anyone else.

AARON

What about you?

JULIA

When did I last strike up a conversation on a train?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JULIA (CONT'D)

AARON

No, how did you imagine yourself falling in love.

JULIA

I don't know. I never really thought about it.

AARON

You must of?

JULIA

Must have. I'm not sure. I guess gently. Not any single moment. Just one day waking up and realising that I'm in love.

AARON

But what about the instant moment of connect, that spark.

JULIA

I've never really brought into all that. You have to learn to love someone. You can't know before you know who they are.

AARON

So didn't just know when you saw me?

JULIA

I don't see how that matters. I love you. Why does it matter if I didn't before even knowing you.

AARON

It doesn't, I just sort of assumed you did.

JULIA

Why would you assume that?

AARON

Because I immediately fell in love with you!

The pair walk in silence.

Aaron spots a picnic beach and makes a b-line for it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

AARON (CONT'D)

This'll do us.

He sits down and gestures of Julia to join him. From the bag he pulls some sandwiches and snacks laying them out. Julia goes to take a sandwich, but Aaron stops her.

AARON (CONT'D)

First, do you wanna crack open a couple of drinks?

He pulls a bottle of prosecco from the bag.

JULIA

I'd rather you didn't drink in the middle day, baby.

Aaron looks at JULIA, shocked and disappointed in her.

AARON

What's that supposed to mean?

JULIA

I'm just saying it seems a little early to start drinking, that's all.

AARON

Not like I'm suggesting we get drunk, just that we enjoy some bubbles in the sunshine.

JULIA

Fine, just do what you want, but don't get out of hand. I know what you're like when it comes to drinking.

AARON

Are you seriously doing this? Why the hell would you assume that I just want to get hammered right in the middle of the day? Do you think I find your company that unpleasant?

JULIA

No, I've just seen you drink.

AARON

It's not like you wouldn't participate yourself. Anyway, didn't we have fun. That night in Greece.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JULIA
That was different.
(beat)
Whatever. Do what you want, just don't
get out of hand.

AARON
You know what? I won't even have a
drink, seeing as I'm such an
alcoholic.

Silence.

Aaron explodes.

AARON (CONT'D)
Fuck you for even thinking that. I
think it's pretty god damn sad you'd
expect that kind of behaviour of me
after so long.

JULIA
Just have a drink, I want to enjoy our
picnic.

AARON
No, you don't. Screw this.

Aaron grabs the prosecco and gets up to leave.

AARON (CONT'D)
Enjoy your alcohol-free picnic.

JULIA
Aaron. I'm sorry.

Aaron doesn't stop and walks off taking a swig of from the
bottle, leaving Julia behind alone.

EXT. BUTE PARK - DAY (6)

Julia walks around the park solemn and disinterested, deep in
thought.

INT. BAR - DAY (7)

Aaron is sitting in a bar alone, not drinking. He also is
lost in his own world. Regretful. A WAITRESS comes over.

WAITRESS
Hey there, can ah get you anything?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Aaron looks up from the table and politely declines

AARON

No thanks.

He gets his phone out and texts Julia saying "Hey Babe, I'm sorry. Come meet me at Solos so I can make it up to you".

INT. BEDROOM - DAY (8)

Julia is lying on her bed on Tinder. She continually swipes left on men. Her phone rings, it's Aaron. She quickly rejects the call and chucks the phone away from her across the bed. She starts to break down as a nervous panic consumes her.

INT. BAR - DAY (9)

Aaron is still sitting in his booth, on his phone. The Waitress returns and slides into the booth opposite him.

WAITRESS

You still here?

AARON

I am. As are you.

WAITRESS

I am, but I work here. And you've been here for an hour and haven't ordered another drink. I should really ask you to leave, my manager won't be happy.

AARON

I'm waiting for someone.

WAITRESS

Sure, you don't want anything while you wait? Loosen you up?

AARON

No, I'll wait for her to get here.

Waitress slides out to leave.

WAITRESS

Well, you're the boss. Give me a shout if you want anything.

She runs her hand along the table and up Aaron's arm to his shoulder as she leaves.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

INT. KITCHEN - DAY (10)

Julia pulls up a chair to the counter in the kitchen and stands on it, reaching up on top of the counter to grab a bottle of gin. She opens it, takes a swig, winces and then takes another.

INT. BAR - DAY (11)

Waitress comes over to Aaron and places a beer, with a piece of paper, on the table in front of him.

WAITRESS

It's on the house.

Aaron holds up the beer to cheers.

AARON

Cheers.

He takes a swig.

Waitress smiles at him.

WAITRESS

Hope to see you around.

She then walks off.

Aaron looks down at the piece of paper and sees it has her phone number on it.

He pockets it.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT (12)

Quick cut of the front door opening.

Julia is sitting on the floor in the kitchen out of it, with an empty bottle of gin next to her. She looks over towards the doorway of the kitchen.

Aaron appears in the doorway of the kitchen shouting at Julia, they are both intoxicated.

AARON

2 hours. 2 hours. I waited for you tonight, and where the hell were you? You were here, you just stayed at home. You could've sent me a text or something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Julia doesn't provide a reaction.

AARON (CONT'D)

How the hell could you be so selfish?

JULIA

Well, I'm sorry. I guess I may as well be dead then! You wouldn't have to worry about me like that.

AARON

That's not what I mean!

JULIA

It may as well be. Not like I'm anything special.

Aaron comes and sits next to Julia on the floor

AARON

Come on, baby you know that's not true.

Aaron puts a hand on JULIA's shoulder, but she swipes it off.

JULIA

Really? Cause that's not what it sounds like. It sounds like a massive fuck you. Like a massive, my life would be so much easier if you weren't there.

AARON

Well, that's not how it is. I was just worried. I wanted to see you.

JULIA

Yeah sure, you were. You probably just spent the night fucking some other girl.

AARON

That's fucking bullshit Julia!

JULIA

Not really, you could fuck any girl you like and enjoy it.

Aaron changes to a softer tone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AARON

Come on. It's not like that. I'm with you.

Julia starts to sob and leans into Aaron half hugging him.

JULIA

I know. My head just gets like that sometimes. It gets all MESSED UP.

Aaron starts stroking JULIA's hair.

AARON

It's okay.

JULIA

I just hate that you could have sex with anyone and enjoy it.

AARON

I don't want anyone except you.

JULIA

But you could.

AARON

That's not the point.

Julia then hugs Aaron tighter.

AARON (CONT'D)

Come on let's get you to bed.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Aaron is in the kitchen wearing an apron over his pyjamas frying up some bacon.

INT. UNKNOWN ROOM - DAY (13)

A pink phone is sitting on a table, it pings with a message "Hey, you gave me your number at the bar last night. It'd be nice to meet up. A x"

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Aaron enters the bedroom with a bacon sandwich on a plate. Julia is cuddled up in the duvet asleep. Aaron gently wakes her and she smiles up at him dosey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JULIA
Morning you.

Aaron smiles, Julia notices the sandwich.

JULIA (CONT'D)
You made me breakfast?

AARON
Yeah. To apologise for last night.

Julia takes a bite of the sandwich and enjoys, letting the flavours consume her.

JULIA
You don't need to apologise, it was my fault.

Aaron doesn't respond. Julia takes another bite of the sandwich.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Oh my god, this is soooo good.

She offers it to him.

JULIA (CONT'D)
You want a bite?

AARON
No thanks, I've cleaned my teeth.

Julia puts the sandwich down.

JULIA
Why'd you do that? So you can kiss me?

She rolls him over so she is mounted on top of him. She kisses him softly.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Why are you the best?

Julia starts to kiss Aaron's neck.

Aaron remains passive, a guilty look on his face.