

Portrait

Written By

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1A. INT. DARKROOM - DAY

HARRY and LEAH are in the darkroom. HARRY plunges image into fix bath. Pulls out and walks over to the drying line and pegs it up.

LEAH
(With increased
agitation)
1 Harry? Harry? Harry?

HARRY turns quickly to face LEAH.

HARRY
(Shouting)
2 What!

LEAH then pauses in shock from HARRY shouting. Then she replies.

LEAH
(angry and upset)
3 Could you just listen to me for one
minute?

A timer beep sounds. Harry then walks over to the workstation sinks, turns the tap off, drains the canister and then takes the reel out and begins to take the film off the reel.

HARRY
4 Can you just give me a second I'm
nearly done?

LEAH
5 No, Harry! We need to talk!

HARRY
6 Do we have to do this now?

LEAH
(annoyed)
7 YES!

HARRY
8 Look what is going on here? Have I
done something wrong?

LEAH
(shocked and angry)
9 Its those bloody cameras.

Harry and Leah both quick to respond

 HARRY
10 What do you mean the cameras?

 LEAH
11 You constantly prioritise work,
 you're never at home.

 HARRY
12 It's my job.

 LEAH
 (angry)
13 You missed my birthday!

 HARRY
14 Well how do you expect us to pay
 rent if I don't work? Its not like
 your art degrees bringing in any
 money right now.

Leah looks at Harry in disgust and storms out the door.
Harry then walks over to the line and hangs the film strip
to dry.