

THE RAREST THING
EP.16 - OUTSIDE

Written by

Travis James Annabel

EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

We see Jasmine striding towards Ashley's apartment/townhouse building. She walks up the stairs and knocks on the door. After a few beats, Ashley answers the door.

Ashley stands there in shock for a moment.

ASHLEY

Jaz...

Jasmine just stands there looking at her. She's trying hard not to get angry, but she can't speak for fear of letting everything out in a rush of emotion.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Come inside.

Jasmine shakes her head.

JASMINE

No.

Ashley nods slightly.

ASHLEY

Okay...

(beat)

I'm glad you came. I've wanted to call you... wanted to talk, to... I suppose to apologise and to... well, talk things out.

Jasmine grits her teeth.

JASMINE

I'm not here to talk things out.

Ashley frowns, and then nods.

ASHLEY

Alright... what are you...

Jasmine shakes her head.

JASMINE

(snapping)

Can you come outside, please? I can't be near this place... I can't stand it. It's disgusting.

Ashley sighs and nods, and then goes outside. She closes the door behind her.

Jasmine walks away, down the stairs onto the footpath. Ash follows.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
You have no idea how hard this
is... but I need to ask you for a
favour.

Ashley nods.

ASHLEY
Sure. Of course, Jazzy. Whatever
you need.

Jasmine winces, and holds up her hand.

JASMINE
Don't call me that!

Ashley sighs sadly.

ASHLEY
I'm sorry.

Jasmine grunts angrily.

JASMINE
I have to go to court in a week.
That prick from the cafe has
pressed charges.

ASHLEY
Shit...

JASMINE
I need you to be my witness. You
need to tell them that this
arsehole was the one who started
it.

Ashley nods enthusiastically.

ASHLEY
Of course, Jaz...mine. Whatever you
need.

JASMINE
Good. My lawyer will be in touch.

She turns to leave.

Ashley reaches out and touches her shoulder. Jasmine
flinches.

ASHLEY

Jaz, please. I'm sorry... I want to talk.

Jasmine turns on her, her frustration and anger getting the better of her.

JASMINE

Why do you think I made you come outside, Ashley? Hmm? Because I need SPACE. I can't be here. Can't be around you. I'm angry, Ash. I'm furious... and I don't know what I'll do, because I don't think I can control it.

Ash looks as though she's about to cry.

ASHLEY

I know... I know how angry you must be, sweetie.

JASMINE

(angrily)

Don't call me that! I'm not your goddamn sweetie! I'm not your friend! I'm the wife of the guy you've been fucking for TWO YEARS.

Ash looks as though Jasmine has physically slapped her across the face.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I was always - ALWAYS - loyal to you, Ash. I always supported you. Unconditionally. And then... and then you do this?

(shakes head)

Jesus! What is it that you think you can say that will EVER make this better?

A tear rolls down Ash's cheek.

ASHLEY

We've been best friends for so long, Jaz. I know what I did... it was bullshit. It was completely wrong. But I need to make this better. Please.

Jasmine laughs sarcastically.

JASMINE

Better? Are you actually kidding
me?

(snapping)

There is NO making this better,
Ash. We're done.

She begins striding off. After a beat or two, she stops and spins back around to Ash.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Oh, and you know what? On second thoughts, don't bother coming to court. I don't want your help. I'd rather go to jail.

Ash watches with tears streaming down her face as Jasmine walks away from her.