

THE RAREST THING
EP.19 - US

Written by

Travis James Annabel

INT. JAIL - DAY

We see a a BARRED, sliding jail door begin to open. JASMINE, dressed in JAIL OVERALLS, walks through from off camera. She turns around nervously, and watches as the jail door slides closed with a CLANK and is locked.

She then turns around and walks down the hallway, and disappears behind a corner.

SUPER: 30 DAYS LATER

After the super FADES OUT, we see Jasmine emerge from around the corner and stride down the hallway towards the Jail Door. This time, she is dressed in normal clothes.

As she reaches the door, we hear a buzzer sound, and the door opens. Jasmine walks through.

EXT. JAIL - DAY

We see Jasmine, carrying a small BAG, emerge from the jail into a CARPARK. She looks around, and spots someone. She sighs in annoyance, and begins striding towards them.

The person she has spotted is revealed to be LOGAN. He is leaning against the car, and then stands up as he spots Jasmine approaching.

When she's near to him, she scowls.

JASMINE

What the hell are you doing here?

Logan shrugs. He was expecting her to be annoyed.

LOGAN

I thought you could use a lift.

(beat)

I can leave if you want. I'm sure it won't take long for a taxi or an Uber to come along.

Jasmine scowls again.

JASMINE

Don't be a dick.

She walks around the car, and hops in. Logan smiles smugly, and then does likewise.

INT./EXT. LOGAN'S CAR - DAY

We see a shot of Logan driving through the city.

Inside the car, Jasmine is sitting quietly, hoping Logan's not going to say anything, but knowing he will. After a few beats of silence:

LOGAN
So... how was it?

JASMINE
(sarcastically)
Oh, it was great. Fantastic.
(muttering)
Moron.

Logan sighs.

LOGAN
That good, huh?

She turns to him with a spiteful look on her face.

JASMINE
Well, I spent eight months in
lockdown with you, didn't I? This
was a piece of piss in comparison.

Logan scoffs and shakes his head.

LOGAN
I was just asking, Jaz. Jesus.

They sit in silence for another few beats.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
What was the food like?

She turns to Logan angrily.

JASMINE
(angrily)
It wasn't a goddamn resort, Logan.
Jesus Christ, are you--

She notices Logan is laughing, and realises he was deliberately trying to get a rise out of her. She rolls her eyes.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
Oh, very funny. I'm glad my stint
in jail could be a source of
amusement for you.
(MORE)

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I bet you and Ash have been
laughing it up real good over the
last month.

Logan loses the grin.

LOGAN

(defensively)

Hey, come on.

She shakes her head and turns away as Logan sighs.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Just so you know... I broke it off
with Ash. It was a mistake. And it
was wrong. And I regret it.

She looks at him, mildly surprised.

JASMINE

I thought you said you loved her?

Logan gets his back up.

LOGAN

Jaz... I don't know. It took me a
while but I realised how selfish I
was being.

Jasmine raises an eyebrow.

JASMINE

Really?

LOGAN

Yes. And I'm sorry.

She sighs, sensing there's an ulterior motive to his actions.

JASMINE

Why did you come to pick me up,
Logan?

LOGAN

Because I wanted to talk about us.
You and I... as a couple.

Jasmine frowns incredulously. After a beat, she scoffs loudly.

JASMINE

Are you on drugs? There is no "us"
Logan. We are DONE. Finished. No
more.

Logan gets defensive.

LOGAN
So you're willing to throw away
eight good years of marriage--

Jasmine explodes.

JASMINE
(yelling)
Eight good years!? Are fucking
kidding me? For a quarter of that
time you were FUCKING MY BEST
FRIEND!

She starts fidgeting with the door hand.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
Stop the car! I can't deal with
your shit for one second longer.

LOGAN
Jaz, stop it!

She flings the door open while they're still moving.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ!!

He quickly pulls over. Jasmine gets out of the car and
angrily grabs her bag.

JASMINE
(furious)
You're a liar, Logan. You're a
cheat. I HATE you. And the sooner
we get a divorce, the sooner I can
pretend you NEVER FUCKING EXISTED!

She slams the door.