

IMMACULATE
Afrinolly Studios

INT. GEROME'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY

IMMACULATE is humming a sweet tone in the kitchen when GEROME enters. She is clearing the dishes.

GEROME

Have you been avoiding me?

She spins back to see him, then turns back to her chore.

IMMACULATE

How?

GEROME

We've been in the same house for almost 2 weeks now, but we've rarely said two sentences to each other.

IMMACULATE

And how is that my fault, Gerome? You are the one not always around.

GEROME

I was only away for few days and that was way back.

IMMACULATE

If you say so. Well here I am...in your kitchen.

She faces him.

GEROME

Why did you leave without telling me?

IMMACULATE

I had to. It would have complicated things.

GEROME

And you made that decision yourself. Without a word to me.

IMMACULATE

GEROME, because we had sex a few times...

His mouth drops open in surprise.

(CONTINUED)

IMMACULATE CONTD

...okay, maybe we had a lot more than a few, but it's not like we were in a relationship or something.

GEROME

That's cold.

IMMACULATE

I'm your sister's best friend. It will be awkward to have started anything serious.

GEROME

Okay, I understand.

She sighs and moves close to him.

IMMACULATE

I'm sorry. If it helps, it wasn't particularly easy for me too.

GEROME

It didn't look like that from here.

He jerks her closer all of a sudden. She lets out a squeal.

GEROME CONTD

You are still looking good as usual.

IMMACULATE

(giggles)

Stop, Gerome. I'm not that girl anymore.

SIMI(O.S.)

Na so.

They quickly separate from each other to see SIMI at the kitchen door birthing an awkward situation.

IMMACULATE

Simi...I'm almost done.

SIMI

Hmm. Yea right.

GEROME

I'll be at the studio.

He slowly exits the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

IMMACULATE
Simi, it was nothing.

SIMI
(shrugs)
It's your business. Not mine. I'm
hungry. Let's cook something.