

COMPRAR GATO POR LEBRE

Written by

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Photograph: Carl de Souza/AFP/Getty Images

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EXT. COPACABANA BEACH - RIO DE JANEIRO - MORNING

MARGUERITE, 38, dressed for summer and excited for the same, sits on a concrete bench looking out over the famous beach as a group of young men play footvolley in short shorts.

Marguerite's phone RINGS. She answers.

MARGUERITE

I'm here.

(pause)

Raining. Where are you?

The young men jostle and run, churning up the sand - it isn't really the weather for outdoor sports, but they've come out regardless and are making the best of the plans they'd made.

Marguerite stares out at them from under a red umbrella.

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

Why not? I managed to get out.

The boys are just touching adulthood proper, all tight muscle, body hair and leaping and cheering.

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

And what am I supposed to do?

One of the boys is angry with another about a foul play, a moment he disagrees with. He squares up to a friend, not quite as tall and yet making up for it in attitude.

Marguerite's intrigued.

The smaller boy shoves his friend in the chest.

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

Oh-

A scuffle breaks out. The boys rumble and push and shove and it's over - they return to their game.

Marguerite regains her focus.

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

Don't worry about it, sister.

Marguerite studies the boys.

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

I'll pick up a coffee and find somewhere nice to sit. Feel better.