

SIMON AND MIRANDA

Written by

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DOOR KNOCK

FIONA
Wow, they arrived early.

The knocking is persistent.

FIONA
Okay, okay. Calm down. I'm coming!

Fiona opens the door. SIMON is distraught. He is with Phillip.

SIMON
Where is she? Tell her to come,
quickly!

FIONA
Hi, my name is Fiona. You wanted
Miranda, but actually you booked
your massage session with me. Right
this way.

SIMON
What? I didn't order any massage. I
need her now! Tell her to come out!

FIONA
Excuse me!

Simon barges through.

MIRANDA
(on mobile)
Sorry, mum, I have to call later.

Miranda hangs up.

SIMON
(to Miranda)
Who do you think you are?

FIONA
Excuse me, you can't walk in -

PHILLIP
(to Fiona)
Sorry, did you say massage?

Miranda rushes out. Simon follows.

SIMON
You can't run away like that.

MIRANDA

What do you want from me?

SIMON

I will kill you!

FIONA

What?!

SIMON

What do you think of yourself? You think you can just do anything? I will take action!

MIRANDA

Hello? I can do anything I want!

SIMON

Do you know what you've done?

MIRANDA

No.

SIMON

You have slandered my family. My brother's reputation and the rest of the children to follow! Just because you're a journalist, does that allow you to humiliate people? Does it give you the right to tarnish a person's image?

MIRANDA

What?

SIMON

I'm going to complain about you in a press conference. If you were an employee of mine, I would fire you!

MIRANDA

Just shut up! You're in my house, right now.

SIMON

Or what? You're going to hit me? Go on.

MIRANDA

No, I will call the police.

SIMON
Go on, call the police. I'm
waiting, are you afraid? MIRANDA!

MIRANDA
FIONA!

Fiona and Phillip run out to see the situation.

PHILLIP
Simon! What are you doing?

SIMON
This journalist has outed you as a
vegetarian.

FIONA
Oh no!

MIRANDA
Hold on! I simply asked him
questions at the Vegetarian
Conference. If Vegetarians don't
attend, then why was he there?

SIMON
Does he look like a Vegetarian?

MIRANDA
Um -

SIMON
Look, you appear sensible. My
brother has been a fan of yours
since he was 17.

FIONA
You can count on that.

MIRANDA
What's that supposed to mean?

FIONA
Nothing.

SIMON
We are collecting our Best Butcher
Award tomorrow, and then you leak
this out.

PHILLIP
Actually - I've been vegetarian
since last night.

SIMON
What? Are you crazy?

PHILLIP
You're gay, does that matter?

FIONA
You're gay?

SIMON
Don't you go around spreading
rumours.

PHILLIP
They're not rumours -

SIMON
AGH! Look -

MIRANDA
No, you look. The world needs to
know things, and if they can't
accept that a vegetarian works at a
meat factory with his gay brother,
then they are entitled to their
opinion.

Miranda storms out.

FIONA
....Right.....So, who wants the
first massage?

