

SATNAV

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INT. FORD FIESTA - NIGHT

SARAH, 30s, olive skinned and attractive in a certain light, shuts the door, shakes the rain off and starts the car.

She taps a destination into her satnav and drives off.

Her phone BEEPS, a text message.

INSERT: Mobile Phone Screen, From David - I know!

SARAH

What?

She texts back glancing from screen to road and back again.

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Turn left at the roundabout.

BEEP.

INSERT: Mobile Phone Screen, From David - You and Mark.

SARAH

Fuck.

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Take the next left.

She types back, not bothering to look at the road.

BEEP.

INSERT: Mobile Phone Screen, From David - I hackd your laptop, saw the emals, gld ur fcking someone!

SARAH

Fuck.

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At the junction, turn right.

She turns right and jumps on the brakes, skids in the rain.

BEEP.

INSERT: Mobile Phone Screen, From David - Enjoy the ride.

Ahead, the road is blocked, tarmac washed down a hillside.

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Your destination is directly ahead.