

Radical Honesty

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INT. THERAPISTS OFFICE- DAY

ROHAN and SOPHIE are seated on separate chairs facing an off screen THERAPIST. ROHAN diligently scribbles notes in a NOTEBOOK as he listens on. SOPHIE doesn't feel a need to, she clearly ~~isn't~~ the problem here.

THERAPIST (O.S.)

So those are two things I'd love
to see you guys actively work on

ROHAN circles what he's written in his NOTEBOOK;

- 1. Supporting each other's hopes and dreams**
- 2. Radical honesty**

THERAPIST (O.S.)

Supporting each other's hopes and
dreams and radical honesty.

ROHAN and SOPHIE mouth the words in unison with the THERAPIST.

THERAPIST (O.S.)

That'll be it for today I think.
You guys are doing great.

A relieved grin stretches across ROHAN's face as he clasps SOPHIE's hand.

ROHAN

Thanks so much!

ROHAN and SOPHIE look into each others eyes

ROHAN

We think we're doing great
too!

SOPHIE

We think we're doing great
too!

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD on BLACK: MACHANS

INT. SOPHIE AND ROHANS BEDROOM - NIGHT

SOPHIE in her pyjamas stands in front of a MIRROR, poking at any exposed skin. ROHAN is in bed going over his notes from earlier, we see him mulling over the two points from the therapist in his NOTEBOOK:

- 1. Supporting each other's hopes and dreams***
- 2. Radical honesty**

He mouths the words to himself silently.

SOPHIE is still poking at her skin

SOPHIE

I wish I was more tan

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ROHAN hears her and then glances back down at his notes. He's processing this whole thing.

SOPHIE

I think I **WANT** to be more tan

ROHAN focuses on his notes again--

ROHAN (under his breath)

Hopes and dreams--

SOPHIE turns to him playfully.

SOPHIE

Whatya think Ro?

ROHAN feel's he's got this.

ROHAN

I think you're beautiful just the way you are Soph

Sophie sighs, unimpressed. She goes back to her reflection.

SOPHIE

Argh nobody really wants to hear that. I just want to be hot and tanned. Tanned and hot.

Rohan, hunkers down. *Support each others hopes and dreams, and radical honesty yeah?* He's determined to get this right.

ROHAN

Nah you ARE hot

Beat

ROHAN

And besides, the colour of your skin? It doesn't matter to me

Beat

SOPHIE turns to him, a dead serious look on her face. It's a tense moment.

Beat

Her shoulders slump and she smiles.

SOPHIE

Awww. Thats really sweet Rohan.

Sophie launches herself into bed with Rohan, wanting to cuddle. They embrace. Rohan realises he has momentum, he keeps going.

ROHAN

I mean, I don't even see tan lines. I'm tan blind. I believe we as a people, need to move towards a post tan society.

SOPHIE looks up at him, there's admiration in her eyes. Rohan sees it to. She places her head back on his chest, she's loving this, hell they both are. She snuggles up more.

SOPHIE

I love it when you get woke

ROHAN cradles Sophie, gently caressing her hair, he glances at his NOTEBOOK that sits on the bed side table. *it's working!* He decides to go further with it.

ROHAN

Baby, to me, you'll always be. A white girl--

BEAT

Sophie hears this, she double takes, *he said what?!* She gets up to look at Rohan.

SOPHIE

Wait, I don't think I heard you right, what did you say?

ROHAN realises he's stepped in it. Newfound scorn pulsates through his veins as he glances at his NOTEBOOK.

ROHAN

I said. To me, you'll always be hot. Sophie. Hot-Sophie!

SOPHIE doesn't buy it. She closes her eyes, takes a deep breath and opens them up again.

SOPHIE

Radical honesty remember baby? What was it you said before?

ROHAN'S struggling.

ROHAN

I said

SOPHIE

Hmmmmmm?

ROHAN

To me

SOPHIE

Yes?

ROHAN
You'll always be--

SOPHIE
Ahuh, goooood

ROHAN glances back at the NOTEBOOK, it's staring back at him, judging him. He closes his eyes and exhales the radical truth--

ROHAN
The enemy

Oh shit

ROHAN mouths an obvious *what the fuck?* to himself aghast at what's come out of his mouth. Sophie looks at him, shaking her head, she is furious.

CUT TO:

INT. SYDNEY INNER WEST SHARE HOME, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The bedroom door SLAMS SHUT behind him. ROHAN, in his pyjamas, carries his pillow with him and plonks himself on a sofa and eventually lies down.

Beat

We hear The sound of SOMEONE EATING LOUDLY (O.S)

It's GANESH in a robe and slippers sitting at the dining table near the kitchen, eating bhujji mix from a bowl like it's cereal. He's heard everything.

GANESH
You reminded her she was white
eh?

ROHAN doesn't move, he just groans back at GANESH

ROHAN
Shutuuuuuuup

GANESH nods his head.

GANESH
Thats some radical honesty my man

ROHAN covers his head with his pillow.

ROHAN
Please. Shut. Up

GANESH goes back to chewing his bhujji mix

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD on BLACK: MACHANS

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5.

CUT TO:

**INT. SYDNEY INNER WEST SHARE HOME, LIVING ROOM -
CONTINUOUS**

ROHAN yells at GANESH from the sofa he's sleeping on.

ROHAN
Why are you even awake?

GANESH answers in between spoonfuls of Bhujji Mix

GANESH
I like to listen to you guys
fight

ROHAN disgusted, goes back to bed

CUT TO:

END TITLES

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