1-Carmona RAGG & BRADLEY: "ONLY FOOLS AND HORSES"

CTURES RODNEY.

DEL

Just take a look at that guy.

ANGLE ON: <u>DON CARMONA</u> (LATE 30'S), A RUMPLED BUSINESS MAN, SADLY DRINKING ALONE.

DEL (CONT'D)

He used to have a big house, a fancy job and a hot wife. Then he got laid off and lost it all. (CALLING OUT) How's it goin', Don Carmona?

DON

(PERKING UP) Goin' great, Del!

DEL

How's it really goin'?

DON

(STILL SMILING) Hangin' on by a

thread!

DEL

How's the wife?

DON

Good, good. Or that's what I hear through our attorney who she is now living with. Very fit black man. A mutual friend ran into her recently and my wife said she's never been more satisfied sexually.

Not sure how that came up in conversation, but that was the take-away. Anyway, I say good for her.

DEL

You still livin' in that condo?

DON

Sadly no. Lost that place quickly.
Booted out. Middle of the night.
Roughed me up pretty good. Don't know why. Once I was aware of what was happening I told them repeatedly that I would go willingly. But they were not hearing that. Felt like they were working something out that had nothing to do with me. Went fetal, but the boots kept comin'. Anyway, I'm stayin' down at the marina now on a friend's boat.

DEL

That sounds cool.

DÔŇ

Sounds cool. Is not. To be clear, I'm ON the boat, not IN the boat. My friend lives in it, I'm kinda up there on the deck. But it's nice with the sea breezes and all. Though they can get chilly. Ice cold. Cut right through your bones.

Gets to a point where it feels like steel needles are piercing every part of your body. And the sea gulls! Don't get me started. Demons with feathers. I don't know if you've seen two seagulls fighting over a hero sandwich that you have been cherishing all day long, but it will break your spirit Del. But enough about me. How are you doin'?