# SCRIPT – HOME AND AWAY

***BEACH EXT (AFTERNOON)***

*Brodie is putting a bag of rubbish into the bin, when Alex tentatively approaches. He stops near a short distance away from her for a beat, watching her, mustering some courage before slowly heading over.*

**Alex** Hi!

**Brodie** *She turns, and the smile on her face fades when she sees who it is.*

*Cool…* What do you want, Alex?

**Alex** *Nervously…* I, um… *Beat, he tries to stay focused…* Chris told me about the memorial you’re organising…

*Brodie stares at him, coldly, saying nothing.*

**Alex** …For Miles. And, I, uh, wanted to give you this.

*He takes a 100 dollar bill out of his pocket, holding it out to her, he babbles awkwardly.*

**Alex** Towards the cost of it.

*He’s still holding out the money, but Brodie’s making no effort to take it. She looks at his hand like he’s offering her poison.*

**Alex** It’s just. I know that those garden benches can be expensive, and it would mean a lot…

**Alex** *He trails off, realising she has no intention of taking the money from him.* Anyway…

**Brodie** *Coldly…* You’re not actually serious are you? You really think I’m going to take your money?

*Alex doesn’t know how to respond. He’s thrown by the hardness in her eyes.*

**Brodie** It’s your fault he’s dead, Alex. And you think coming here and offering me money is going to make up for that?

**Alex** No, of course not, I…

*But Brodie has no compassion left for him.*

**Brodie** This is the memorial for people who loved Miles.

*This is the final blow. Brodie turns her back to him and Alex watches her for a moment longer, and then turns sharply and walks away as quickly as he can.*