

## THE GOLFERS DO CARS

### EXT/DAY

HEAD AND SHOULDER SHOT OF TWO MEN DRESSED FOR GOLF SIT IN THE FRONT SEATS OF A LARGE 4WD

### F/X: RAIN

BREN: How long you had it?

KEN: Twenty-five hours now.

BREN: Not a mark on it.

KEN: I take precautions.

BREN PRACTICES HIS PUTTING IN THE FOOT WELL

BREN: O' Yeah?

KEN: I only park it in parents with children spaces .

BREN: Fantastic. Is it still raining?

KEN WINDS DOWN THE WINDOW AND PUTS OUT HIS HAND

KEN: It's easing off. Yeah. That way I have space all around and the bodywork is perfectly safe.

BREN: You don't have kids though.

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KEN: I might have.

BREN AND KEN BOTH SNORT WITH LAUGHTER. BREN  
STARTS PRACTISING HIS PUTTING IN THE FLOOR WELL

BREN: Are you touching yourself?

KEN: No. Well...only a little. I can't help it.

BREN: It's the car isn't it?

KEN: (Slightly breathless) Yeah.

BREN STARTS SQUIRMING IN HIS SEAT

BREN: Can I open your glove box?

KEN: (Almost panting) Yeah. Nineteen inch wheels.

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL THEIR PUTTERS RISING  
AND FALLING RHYTHMICALLY

VOICE: (V.O.) Four!

A GOLF BALL HITS KEN ON THE HEAD

KEN: (Shouting) Jerusalem!

**- END -**