

CAN I COME IN?

EXT/NIGHT - THE DOORSTEP OF A POSH FRONT DOOR
WILL IS HOPPING ON ONE LEG. HE IS WEARING A LONG
WOOL HAT THAT DRAPES OVER ONE SHOULDER

WENDY: Hello.

WILL: Let me in.

WENDY: What?

WILL: Let me in. I'm a sperm and it's my job.

WENDY: Have you got any ID?

WILL: I'm a sperm not a Meter Reader. Let me in

WENDY: Is this a joke?

WILL RUNS ON THE SPOT

WILL: Survival of the fittest is never a joke.

WENDY: It's my day off and I've got the ironing to do.

WILL: Look I've been practicing.

MIMES SKIING DOWN A MOUNTAIN

CAN I COME IN?

WENDY: I'm not interested.

WILL: Look I'll come in for a moment. I'll have a look round
and if you don't like what I have to offer, I'll leave.

WENDY: What do you have to offer?

WILL STARTS SHADOW BOXING.

WILL: Babies.

WENDY: Right. I'm calling the police.

WILL: Please. Not the rubbers. Please. My boss doesn't
know I'm out on my own. He won't let me back in.

WENDY: I'm happy on my own.

WILL: Please I want to make something of myself. I don't
want to be remembered as a stain on the doorstep.

WENDY CLOSSES THE DOOR

WENDY: Now for the barrier method.

END