**Cuppa**

*Liam and Milli.*

*8.30pm. He’s sat in the lounge watching My 600lb Life.*

*She’s in the kitchen and shouts…*

Milli: Cuppa?

Liam: Yes please.

Milli: Decaf or normal?

Liam: What time is it?

Milli: Half eight.

Liam: Decaf please.

*She puts the teabags in the mugs and puts kettle on. Gets her phone out. Checks social media.*

Liam: (shouts) Is there any brownie left?

Milli: What?

Liam: (shouts) Is there any brownie left?

Milli: What?

Liam: Christ! Is there/ any brownie left?

*She walks into the lounge ..*

Milli?: What? I can’t hear you in there with the kettle going.

*Pause*

Milli: What did you say?

Liam: (calmly) Is there any brownie left?

Milli: Yes.

 *Pause*

 Would you like some?

Liam: Yes please.

Milli: Okay*.*

*She walks away*

Liam: With yoghurt and some blueberries.

*Pause - No answer*

Liam: *(shouts)* Did you hear?

*She walks back in.*

Milli: What?

Liam: With yoghurt and some blueberries. Please.

Milli: Yeah, sure. No worries.

*She walks away*

 (*Under breath)* Can’t get off your own arse.

Liam: What was that?

Milli: Nothing. talking to the cat.

 Come / on then, let’s get you some food.

Liam: Yeah, right.

Milli: There you are. And no more today.

*She starts singing to herself as she gets the brownie out of the cupboard. She puts two small pieces in a bowl, gets yoghurt out of the fridge and puts 2 tablespoons on top of the brownie. As she puts the yoghurt back she takes out the blueberries and tips a few into the bowl.*

*Shuts the fridge. Takes the butterscotch syrup from the cupboard. Squirts a bit on the yoghurt and brownie. Gets a spoon out of drawer. Goes into the lounge.*

Liam: Thank you.

Milli: No worries.

*He starts eating the brownie.*

*She re enters with the cups of tea.*

Milli: Where do you want it?

Liam: On there is fine.

*She puts it on the coffee table.*

*She sits down next to him on the sofa.*

*She opens a small chocolate bar and starts to eat it.*

Liam: Oh..

Milli: What?

Liam: That. Thanks for mine.

Milli: Babe, you’ve got 2 pieces of chocolate brownie.

Liam: Yeah, and…

Milli: What?

Liam: Give us a bite.

Milli: Babe, really?

Liam: Go on.

Milli: No! Not fair.

Liam: Oh babe, please.

Milli: Well, give me some brownie then.

Liam: *(begrudgingly)* Okay. There you are.

*She takes a bite from his spoon*

*She puts the chocolate bar out and he takes a bite.*

Liam: Thank you. Love you.

Milli: Yeah right.

*They continue to watch TV*