

SPENCER DURACK

EXT. PETROL STATION - DAY

A man fills a battered old green Nissan at a petrol station pump.

Behind the car, a youth balances precariously on a wheelie bin.

The bin SHAKES and it almost topples.

He slowly straightens and holds a mobile phone in the air.

It FLASHES.

In the rear of the black car a pretty long-haired teenage girl laughs and turns away.

2 EXT. SYDNEY SUPREME COURT - BARRISTER'S ROBIN ROOM - DAY 2

A sign on the door says:

BARRISTERS ROBIN ROOM

A male hand pushes the door open.

A wigged figure in a black Court robe, pushes through.

3 INT. SUPREME COURT - BARRISTERS ROBIN ROOM - DAY 3

A female barrister stands facing the window, removing her Court robe.

JENNY DUMPHRIES (55), is a rotund smiling woman in comfortable shoes.

As she hangs her robe on a coat-hanger, the door CRASHES open.

She spins around as a barrister rushes in.

SPENCER DURACK (55), is tall, bespectacled and gruff Barrister with long grey hair tied in a pony-tail. He is angry.

He throws his wig across the table and starts to remove his robe.

JENNY
(concerned)
Spencer. Are you alright?

Spencer drops his robe on the table.

SPENCER

What?

He lifts his blue velvet Court bag onto the table and stuffs his robe inside.

JENNY

Well, the Judge was pretty tough on you.

He stops and looks at her.

SPENCER

Sorry Jenny. It's been a tough one. He was spoiling for a fight.

Jenny looks around the room, checks the door and steps closer.

JENNY

To be honest Spencer,
(quietly)
You looked a little rattled, when you couldn't find your client's statement.

Spencer stuffs his wig into his bag and looks up.

SPENCER

(annoyed)
Rubbish!

JENNY

Maybe you need a break.

Spencer straightens.

SPENCER

(dismissive)
I'm Fine.

Jenny places her hand on his arm.

Spencer pulls away and hoists his Court bag over his shoulder.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

I have to see a client.

He turns away but Jenny moves in front of him.

JENNY

You know, work isn't everything.
(pauses)
Especially since Daisy went.