

TASK: YOU ARE GIVEN A RANDOM CHARACTER, SETTING, CATALYST AND MOTIVE. NOW WRITE A SENARIO USING THEM.

Character - actress / Setting - runway / Catalyst - new car / Motive - love

Delores Jardine was sitting in the VIP lounge of Los Angeles airport. She was checking her reflection in a gold, jewel encrusted compact. It was gift from a former lover. On her finger she wore the walnut sized pink diamond the Sultan of Bekistan had given her. Across her lap draped her fox fur another present from yet another wealthy admirer.

Dipping into her Gucci handbag she retrieved her hairbrush and used it to sweep her long blond locks over her shoulder. She then reapplied her ruby red lipstick before replacing her belongings back into her bag.

Suddenly the doors from the main airport were flung open and her flustered Personal Assistant bustled in.

"Miss Jardine, the plane is due in ten minutes you need to get to the runway annex straight away."

"What do you mean - I need to get to the runway STRAIGHT AWAY? I don't need to get anywhere!"

"But Mr Boston has asked me to ensure you'll be there as he has something on board for you."

"Well he'll have to bring it to me here won't he?"

"But Miss Jardine I don't think the item in question can be brought in here. Please Madam, please follow me I'm sure you'll like what's coming," he grovelled.

Sighing in exasperation, Delores stood up, threw her fur across to her PA and slid on her Dolce & Gabanna sunglasses. She marched past him out into the throng of waiting paparazzi all eager to get a shot of the famous sex kitten. Playing to her audience she pouted her lips, wiggled her hips and made her way through the mêlée ignoring the onslaught of questions. Her security guards ensuring no-one could get near enough to even sniff her Clive Christian Imperial Majesty perfume.

On reaching the lift reserved for the airport's more opulent clientele she turned to her audience, blew them a kiss her diamond dazzling then disappeared from their view.

"Are you all right Miss Jardine?" asked an anxious PA. "We did try to keep the photographers at bay but it's very difficult."

"Darling it's the price I have to pay and you know what they say about publicity."

As she reached the runway a large freight aircraft was taxing to a stop. Within a few minutes the back of the fuselage opened and ramp was quickly put into place. A few moments later a car engine roared into life. From the bowels of the plane emerged a sleek shiny black Bugatti Veyron. Behind the wheel sat a bronzed blond muscular Adonis, Delores Jardine's latest conquest who was absolutely besotted by her. Heir to one of America's richest telecom moguls, Blane Boston used his wealth to get what he wanted. Now he wanted the world's most desirable woman and he knew the way to her heart!

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