

69-99

By

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Final Draft

A stereotype script set in the 60's with passage of time

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INT. LIVING ROOM - 6PM

FADE IN

Groovy 60's house hold with pink furniture, a radio massive picture on the wall.

JENNIFER, 16, long blonde hair, blue eyes, slim figure, pink dress, glittery pink high heels, see through tights, groovy jewellery all dolled up in make-up.

MUM, 48, stout figure, white t-shirt, brown skirt.  
Front stage Mum is sitting in the living room when Jennifer walks in just finishing off getting dressed with brushing hair. Mum takes one look at Jennifer.

MUM

You're not going out like that,  
surely?

JENNIFER

What's wrong with this like?

MUM

You look like a tramp.

JENNIFER

How?

MUM

When I was your age girls going out  
on their first  
Date didn't go out like that.

JENNIFER

For goodness sake Mum, move with  
the times, this is 1969.  
This is the age of pirate radio,  
which is the best.MUM

Oh goodness sake once more, utter  
rubbish on that.  
Up to date music, trouble and I  
dare you to swear.  
What's needed these days is decency  
and proper education.

Jennifer's boyfriend arrives in his Beatle smoking a  
cigarette. He honks his car horn.

JAMIE, 17, leather jacket, no.2 hair do.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

He's here.

Back stage Jennifer leans on settee in front of window blowing kisses to Jamie revealing hind legs.

Front stage, Mum stands hiding what Jennifer is revealing waving hands in the air

MUM

no one wants to see this, too much info for an evening mind.

Stacy comes off the settee and runs off at right stage.

Mum make a gagging gesture.

MUM

Where's the puke bucket?

FADE OUT

EXT. SWINGPARK - 9PM

FADE IN

Dusk Swings, climbing frames, chutes, grassy.

Jamie and Jennifer are the only ones in the park.

Right stage, Jamie and Jennifer are sitting next to each other on 2 different swings with fag in one hand and bottle of beer in other. Their words are slurring.

JAMIE

N-now, are y-you shhhure yooooou love me.

JENNIFER

Weeee, of course A dae.

JAMIE

We-ell ccan aaaa make y' a proposinity.

JENNIFER

Ssss-ory?

JAMIE

A proposison.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER  
A prop-po-siton.

JAMIE  
Aw we canny get the word oot.

JENNIFER  
It's a'right darlin' a ken what ye  
man.

Jamie points to tree at left stage.

JAMIE  
See that tree over there, oh h'v a  
always waaanted to do  
things beside it.

JENNIFER  
C'mon nen big boy.

Jennifer grabs hold of Jamie's and they stagger over to it.

Left stage they start to kiss and cuddle and take each  
others clothes off.

FADE OUT

P/S  
The next morning

FADE IN

They wake up naked under a tree beside clothes.

FADE OUT

INT. BACK HOME - 11AM

FADE IN

Empty hall with nothing but a grandfather clock in it.

Mum is walking back and forth with worry talking out loud  
moaning at Dad.

Dad sitting down having cup of coffee and a bacon roll.

DAD, 50, string vest, black thermal bottoms and black  
slippers.

(CONTINUED)

MUM

Oh, no, where is she home she's been out since 6 last night.

DAD

Look Daph, Jenny's her own women. She's independent. You have to let her go she'll be home soon. Watch.

MUM

Oh that's easy for you to say, and just where were you Last night.

DAD

I thought you'd be the very person to know. My work, I don't earn 2 and six an hour for nothing.

O/S At that moment Jennifer walks in the door.

Mum raises her voice.

MUM

And just where the fuck were you last night?

Jennifer ignores and runs upstairs crying.

DAD

Aren't you going to see what's wrong with her.

Mum puts hand on hip.

MUM

Tut, huh, arsehole Mum can do it. As usual.

FADE OUT

INT. JENNIFER'S ROOM - 2PM

FADE IN

Bright pink bedroom, small bed and turntable with collection of vinyls.

Front stage, Jennifer picks up a record and plays it. Sits down on bed and Mum knocks on the door.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Come in.

Mum enters the room. And sits next to Jennifer.

MUM

Are you OK Jen?

JENNIFER

Yeah fine thanks Mum. Why shouldn't I?

MUM

You were crying earlier, and if that's not enough to top it off, I didn't even hear Jamie's car.

JENNIFER

Me and Jamie have decided to call it off.

MUM

I knew this would end in tears.

JENNIFER

No Mum just listen for once, please.

MUM

What a peculiar thing to say, I am listening.

Jennifer gives Mum a funny look.

JENNIFER

We got a bit drunk last night and woke up hung over in an embarrassing state.

MUM

Aw naw, what the fuck have you done now?

JENNIFER

Look Mum, it's so embarrassing, I'd rather not talk about it.

MUM

You don't mean you've been having unprotected.

JENNIFER

Between you and me, yes.

MUM

You do know what happens with single, unemployed Mothers nowadays. They get choice, give their kid away to another family or live with them in a slum.

JENNIFER

Look, I don't know if I am pregnant. Please don't tell Dad, he'll really have a go at me.

MUM

Well, we'd better get you checked.

JENNIFER

Mu-um!

MUM

Look he's fast asleep. If he finds out it'll all be by chance.

FADE OUT

INT. SHOP - 1PM

FADE IN

Busy shopping centre cafeteria.

Front stage Mum waiting outside toilet on Jennifer.

Left wing walked out of the toilet crying, holds out arms and hugs her Mum.

JENNIFER

It turned blue.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - 2PM

Private ward with bed.

Pregnant Jennifer in bed giving birth, Mum there as support, sister and matron there to.

(CONTINUED)

SISTER  
Just 1 more push.

JENNIFER  
Aaaaaaaaa-gggggggghhhhhhhhh.

They baby comes out and Jennifer cries tears of joy.

The sister walks off the stage with Jennifer to the left wing.

Jennifer tears turn to sadness, regret and sorrow.

**JENNIFER**  
I will find my baby if it's the last thing I do.

FADE OUT

INT. CHURCH - 12NOON

FADE IN

P/S  
25 years later

Funeral, people leaving as service finished.

JENNIFER  
Huhhh, well, that's both my parent's gone. I'll find my baby, if it's the last thing I do.

FADE OUT

INT. LIVING ROOM - 4PM

FADE IN

P/S  
INT. CHURCH HALL - 7PM  
25 years later.

Funeral, people leaving as service finished.

JENNIFER  
Huhhh, well, that's both my parent's gone. I'll find my baby, if it's the last thing I do.

FADE OUT



INT. LIVING ROOM - 4PM

FADE IN

P/S  
It's now 2014.

Left wing Jennifer is on her laptop.

JENNIFER  
Oh, I've just received an email  
from the church. Someone who  
claims to have found me on the  
electoral roll and narrowed me  
down. I'll make my way down there  
right now.

EXT. CHURCH GRAVEYARD - 6PM

Back Stage Jennifer walks through the graveyard and in to  
empty church.

INT. CHURCH HALL - 7PM

Centre stage Jennifer sits down, clasps her hands together  
and makes a silent prayer to herself.

Back stage. As she prays the minister walks in and sees her.  
She finishes her prayers and gets talking to the minister.

MINISTER  
Did you read my email.

JENNIFER  
Yup. But it was too brief. That's  
why I came here.

MINISTER  
Well, he's in the vestry. He knows  
you've been looking for him for  
years.

JENNIFER  
You mean-

MINISTER  
It's your son. I think he said his  
name was Bill.

Back stage, Jennifer runs in to the vestry with tears of  
joy.

(CONTINUED)

BILL, 55, suit and tie.

JENNIFER  
Bill.

BILL  
Is that you Mummy.

JENNIFER  
Well according to email I got.

BILL runs over and hugs Jennifer.

BILL  
Never let me go again Mummy,  
please.

JENNIFER  
Don't worry, I never will.

FADE OUT