

A Friend Called Dorothy

By

Alan Masterton

30 November 2012
Final Draft

Alan Masterton (C)

Alan Masterton

Alan Masterton *AM*

FADE IN:

INT. AT HOME - MORNING

Stairs at either side, brown carpets, woodchip walls and ceiling.

FINNY- fair hair, 16, slim figure, camp voice a beard & still in his PJ's. It's his birthday, he runs down the stairs, into living room and stands at coffee table opening cards. He reads one out loud.

FINNY

To Finny, happy Birthday, love Mum & Dad.

DOROTHY, 22, thin figure, cropped blond hair, pink eye shadow, purple vest top & dark violet jeans. She walks in to the living room passing an envelope over Finny's head from behind with a cheesy grin.

DOROTHY

Hope you have a nice birthday ya' big poof.

Finny opens the envelope to find tickets to go see LADYBOYS OF BANGKOK

FINNY

Why did you get these?

Dorothy puts finger in her ear as if she is receiving a message.

DOROTHY

News just in.....

Finny doesn't reply.

Dorothy starts clapping her hands with laughter.

DOROTHY

I'll be taking the crap out of you by the end of the night.

EXT. HOWDENHALL RD - EVENING

Dusk, cars driving down road, raining heavily. Dorothy is wearing a short black skirt, pink tights, dolled up with eyeshadow, foundation & lipstick.

(CONTINUED)

Finny is casually dressed, slouching down the road with hands in pockets, t-shirt hanging out under his leather jacket, muttering random words.

Dorothy speaks in a 1950's radio stilted voice and makes the sound of a newsroom ticker tape. Holds finger in ear again.

DOROTHY

Now for a report. Dorothy and little birthday boy brother walking down road to see Ladyboys. Dorothy is horrified. Finny is dressed like a tramp.

Finny walks away trying to ignore her. Dorothy sniggers.

FINNY

Leave me alone.

DOROTHY

Is it a woman? Or is it a man? Find out after the break.

Finny is almost in tears.

FINNY

Dorothy, shut up!

EXT. THEATER - EVENING

The show has started. Big colourful lights spill out on to the pavement, music is thumping, excitement is in the air.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. THEATER - LATER

Several empty glasses are on the table. Finny is now more relaxed, enjoying himself & slightly drunk.

Dorothy pulls her purse out of her bag.

DOROTHY

Fancy another drink?.

FINNY

Oh, yes please, could you get me a Staten Island Ferry?

Dorothy walks away to the bar trying to hide her shame in Finny.

(CONTINUED)

BAR MAN, 56, black shirt, 6'2 high, big muscly arms, seriously polishing glass.

DOROTHY

See my brother? His birthday as well.

The Bar man speaks in the most camp voice yet. Much to the shock of Dorothy.

BAR MAN

Which one's he?

Dorothy's eyes rise and she breaths deeply in shock.

DOROTHY

That little scruff sitting. There. waving his hands in the air.

BAR MAN

What's so funny about that?

DOROTHY

It's my brother! I thought I'd take the um, crap, buying tickets to go see this.

The Bar man frowns disapprovingly.

BAR MAN

You shouldn't do that, stories like that have weird endings and sometimes shed tears.

Dorothy notices now and does all she can to get away from him.

DOROTHY

Shut-up!

She hurries to the table with the drinks.

The bar man hangs up the last glass he cleaned and walks away from behind the bar.

Dorothy nods her head.

DOROTHY

I'll be back in 5 Fins.

INT. TOILET - EVENING

There is chaos in the ladies toilet, there are people snorting drugs. The ladies are obviously not ladies but transvestites badly touching up their make-up. Dorothy is uncomfortably queuing up for a cubicle. After a few minutes a larger than life transvestite comes out of the cubicle followed by the bar man.

INT. OUTSIDE TOILETS - EVENING

Dorothy comes out of the toilet & pauses for a moment. She closes her eyes and shakes her head.

INT. THEATER - EVENING

Dorothy gets back from the toilet to catch Finny now drunk as ever standing on the table clapping his hands dancing. Dorothy becomes embarrassed immediately as her chin drops to floor.

DOROTHY

Finny, what on earth are you doing
come down from there at once.

FINNY

No, you can't tell the birthday boy
what he can and can not do.

Dorothy holds her head in her hands. Finny comes down from the table to get some of his drink, when a Ladyboy pulls him up on the stage and dances all round him which he enjoys. Dorothy's head drops out of her hands and on to the table where she bangs it 2 or 3 times.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. AT HOME - LATE AFTERNOON

Dorothy's just in from her work. She walks upstairs where she hears Finny singing a song that has some recollection of the previous night, she peers in her bedroom and catches Finny who is unaware he's being watched in her clothes, her jewelery and make-up, using her hairbrush as a microphone singing along. Dorothy's eyebrows rise and chin drops again, so she sneaks away quietly.

INT. AT HOME - EVENING

Dorothy's watching TV. Finny's is reading a ladies clothes catalogue covered up by newspaper. Telephone rings, she answers.

DOROTHY

Hello.

DENISE

Well have you spoken to him yet?

DOROTHY

Hey mum, any luck at the bingo?

DENISE

Don't avoid the subject.

Pause.

DENISE

He's there, isn't he?

Dorothy looks round to see what Finny is really looking at.

DOROTHY

He's doing it again.

DENISE

You'll have to talk to him.

DOROTHY

But I don't like that catalogue.

DENISE

You know what I mean.

DOROTHY

If he earned his own money, he wouldn't have to stretch my underwear.

DENISE

Hasn't it occurred to you that he may be desperate to talk to you.

DOROTHY

Well I'm not Keremy Jyle.

DENISE

Look, he likes coffee, take him out and buy him one?

(CONTINUED)

DOROTHY
A coffee, maybe. A Staten Island
Ferry, Nae chance.

EXT. OUTSIDE COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Dorothy looks up and down street waiting on Finny but doesn't see him at first. He is teetering down the street in ill fitted woman's clothes, make up and sunglasses. He eventually arrives. Finny opens and holds door open gesturing Dorothy to go in.

DOROTHY
What the hell are you playing at?

INT. INSIDE COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Finny pours tea from tea pot in a camp fashion

DOROTHY
Well?

FINNY
Teas nice.

Dorothy remains silent for a few seconds staring at Finny until her sullen mannerism changes.

DOROTHY
Fancy a bit window shopping.

FINNY
Yay, window shopping!

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Finny sees this skin tight sparkly pink dress he likes.

FINNY
Dorothy, look!

Finny drags Dorothy by the wrist and drags her in to the shop.

INT. SHOP - DAY

Finny inspects a row of dresses and takes one off the rack.

FINNY

I wonder how much it costs.

Finny looks around the shop to see if there is a shop assistant around. He spots a large woman with a full length dress.

Finny goes over to her.

FINNY

Excuse me miss, but how much?

The large woman turns around only to reveal it's the bar man.

BAR MAN

Oh, hello, fancy meeting you here.

Finny smiles and Dorothy's jaw drops.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. AT HOME - AFTERNOON

Dorothy walks carrying many shopping bags.

DOROTHY

Oh Finny.

Finny runs through like a girl. Dorothy hands him over one of the shopping bags.

Finny pulls out that dress he likes, he looks up at Dorothy and smiles.

FADE OUT: