

Hogmanay Bust Up

By

Alan Masterton
Final Draft
8 October 2013

Alan Masterton

alanmasterton.yolasite.com

EXT. STREET- 2PM

Houses, buses going down road.

BILLY, 26, chubby, leather coat, jeans.

JOE, 27, skinny, short, denim coat.

Billy and Joe are walking down the road.

JOE

Any plans for the new year.

BILLY

Em, no as such. Probably just sitting in the hoose with a wee pint.

At that moment Billy's mobile rings, he answers.

JACK, 24, skinny.

BILLY

Hello.

JACK

Hiya.

BILLY

What is it?

JACK

Just I'm throwing a house party tonight to bring in the new year, wanna come.

BILLY

Um, OK.

JACK

Brilliant, see you tonight. Just 1 more thing.

BILLY

What?

JACK

See if you can get hold of Joe. He can come as well.

At that minute the call cuts.

BILLY

Aw brilliant, my batteries ran oot.

JOE

What's all that about.

BILLY

Something about a house party,
we're invited.

JOE

Are you going, of course, I'm not
sitting in the house with a face
the length of Leith Walk.

BILLY

Look I've got to run off home now,
stuff to do before tonight. See you
later at Jack's. OK.

JOE

OK Ciao.

INT. JACKS HOUSE- 11.45PM

Music blaring, loads of people just having a good time.

Everybody is dancing in a drunkenly fashion.

DENISE, 24, slim, skin tight sparkly red dress which has
frayed through the night.

Jack puts his arms round Denise.

JACK

Aw Denise ma lovely wife, am away
up the stair, I'm gonna miss you.

Denise doesn't notice.

GILLIAN, 23, skinny, skin tight bright dress.

DAVE, 24, big tough character, steal toecap shoes.

Denise staggers over to Gillian & Dave with glass of wine in
one hand.

DENISE

I heard the good news from this
afternoon. When's the big day.

Dave looks up at Gillian as if he's expecting an answer.

(CONTINUED)

GILLIAN

Depends.

DENISE

On what.

GILLIAN

When the council pull there finger
out their arse and give us a house.

DENISE

I ken the feeling.....

Pause

.....It's like watching paint dry
with them.

DENISE

I blame Maggie Thatcher for that
with her letting folk buy and rent
council houses when there's hardly
anything worth renting.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

Midnight strikes and Denise goes around kissing people
wishing them a happy new year.

When she kisses Billy she falls on top of him in a dirty
position.

BILLY

So-o-o-o-o-o-o-ra-a-a-a-a-ay.

DENISE

It's OK. I quite like it like this.

Pause

.....Hey I've got an idea that can
get us in to a lot of trouble.

Lifting her dress revealing just above her knees

BILLY

He, he, hee. My house, your rules.

When they get to the top of the stairs they find Denise's
husband, Jack getting it on with Billy's wife, Sandra. Jack
see's them.

JACK

Oh, shit.

DENISE

Aye, oh shit. See this ring ye gave
me years ago. You can fuck your
matrimony because I dinny want it
any more.

Denise throws her ring at Jack hitting him between the eyes
knocking his light head over and pulls Sandra up by the hair
then starts kicking and punching her.

Jack regains conciseness.

JACK

Get out my house

Denise storms off in a huff.

DENISE

Fine, then, I winny shag ye.

BILLY

B-but, we arranged to have some
fun.

JACK

Paira fuckin hypocrites!!!!

FADE OUT