

I Thought.....

By By

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INT. LIVING ROOM - 1PM

FADE IN

Student studio flat, snooker table, PC, TV, dining table, settee.

BILL, 17, bare feet, vest shorts.

Bill is on his fave social networking site to a man called Big Dick as far as the internet goes. They start to chat online.

BILL  
Hi again babe.

BIG DICK  
Hay Bill. Fancy seeing you on here again.

BILL  
Hmmm. Fancy I do.

BIG DICK  
Awww, me to.

BILL  
Hm, hmhhhhh.....

BIG DICK  
Listen I'm a bit fed up to talking online. We've been doing this online for about 6 weeks now and I want to meet you.

BILL  
OK.

BIG DICK  
OK meet me in town outside the Italian restaurant about 8.30. Tonight.

BILL  
What's your real name?

BIG DICK  
Silly billy, it's Richard.

BILL  
Why big?

(CONTINUED)

BIG DICK

You'll find out as soon as you see me.

INT. SITTING AREA - 2.30PM

All the residents of the flat are huddling to a cup of jo.

HANNAH, 22, blonde hair, blue eyes.

JOANNE, 18, dark hair.

BENNY, 20, brown hair.

HANNAH

Right, who's on dishes tonight.

JOANNE

Benny.

BENNY

I did it last night. I select you Joanne.

Bill walks away over to kitchen area.

HANNAH

And just where do you think your going.

BENNY

Trying to get out of doing housework.

BILL

I'd love to do dishes, but I have plans.

JOANNE

Ooooooh, the love machines got a date tonight.

BILL

How did you know?

JOANNE

Well, see this mobile phone of mine, it had the internet

FADE OUT

EXT. STREET - 8.30PM

FADE IN

Cars going down dusk street, Bill is standing outside Italian restaurant.

At that moment his date shows up on a motor cycle.

BIG DICK, 25, goatee, leather coat, helmet.

BIG DICK

Bill?

BILL

Wow. You're my boyfriend?

BIG DICK

Yeah, now come with me, while I park this cycle before our meal.

Billy lets off a campish giggle.

FADE OUT

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - 8.50PM

FADE IN

The place is romantically lit. Couples at either sides of each table, at one of the table sitting is Bill and Big Dick sitting gazing in to each others eyes drinking wine.

FADE OUT

EXT. OUTSIDE - 10PM

FADE IN

It's Binow dark and only lights are Big Dicks motorcycle and street lights.

Big Dick is on his motorcycle with an excited Bill squeezing on to him from behind.

FADE OUT

INT. BIG DICKS HOUSE - 10.30PM

FADE IN

Bar area beside drinks cabinet. Pictures of fox hunting on the wall and gun replicas.

The door opens. Big Dick and Billy walk in.

BIG DICK  
Hold there. Something in my room.

Billy looks a round in fright.

BIG DICK  
Come i-i-i-hin.

Billy walks in to bedroom to find Big Dick lying there naked.

BILL  
Oh my fuck. Can I be excused for a wee minute.

Bill runs to toilet and phones his flat. Hannah answers.

HANNAH  
Hello.

BILL  
Hannah.

HANNAH  
How's your date.

BILL  
I think he's a wierdo definitely not my type.

HANNAH  
Serves you right for online dating.

BILL  
Can you come get me.

Hannah's voice raises in anger.

HANNAH  
I was hoping to have a quiet night in alone watching TV. Now I have to go pick up you.

Call ends.

Bill walks back through to Big Dick.

BILL  
Richard?

BIG DICK  
What?

BILL  
I'm so sorry but.....

BIG DICK  
But what?

BILL  
You're not my type after all I  
think.

Bill leans over to kiss Big Dick. Leaves a small peck.

Big Dick puts his clothes back on. They walk through to the living room.

BIG DICK  
Please promise me, you're not  
seeing someone else.

BILL  
I guarantee it.

A knock comes to the door. An angry Hannah.

HANNAH  
Right you, coat on and get in my  
car.

BIG DICK  
What the fuck?

HANNAH  
Shut it! You should be ashamed of  
yourself.

Hannah exits the door with Bill and slams door behind.

BIG DICK  
I thought he wasn't seeing someone  
else.

Big Dick bursts in to tears.

FADE OUT