

"IMPOSTER"

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Final Draft

FADE IN:

INT. AT HOME - 6PM

Small living room, TV & furniture on one side. Table with a bookcase opposite balcony on the other.

JOE, 33, slim, PJs.

JO JO, 33, Slim, PJs.

Joe and Jo Jo are sitting on the settee watching TV.
Centre stage. (MS)

JO JO

Going to phone up for that Chinese then.
(CU)

JOE

Sure.

Joe takes his mobile out of his pocket.

CUT TO

Joe sitting there still eating his food. (MS)

Jo Jo is away to the bedroom.

Jo opens his phone app where he meets new people.

LITTLE MISS FORTUNE, 29, imposter.

Joe looks down at his phone, a message request from Little Miss Fortune. (CU)

JOE

This should be a laugh.

He accepts.

INT. SMALL MESSY ROOM 7.30PM

CUT TO

Dark Smelly small room with a double bunk bed opposite big expensive computer. Dirty clothes lying outside, an open wardrobe next to a small washing machine next to a microwave and a camping stove.

MOE RON, 35, scruffy white shirt and jeans.

Moe Ron is sitting on the top bunk playing his acoustic guitar, which he is no good at. (Front left) (MS)

Little Miss Fortune is on computer. (Front right) (MS)

SCAN TO

LITTLE MISS FORTUNE

Shoop-shoop-be-do-wa, you play those tunes
Moe Ron.

MOE RON

Why do slag of my name all the time.

Little Miss Fortune looks with no reply. (ECU)

(MS) to Computer screen.

Little Miss Fortune

Here, come look that wee sap has excepted my
request. Right, time to take the piss.

Computer screen reads

Joe

Hey 😊

Little Miss Fortune

Hi honey, I love you. <3

Joe

I don't know you.

Little Miss Fortune

I want to get to know you.

Joe

I'm married.

Little Miss Fortune

So am I.

Moe Ron walks over the computer putting his head over
Little Miss Fortunes shoulder while holding his guitar.
(MS)

MOE RON

Here, give me a shot

SCAN TO

Computer Screen Reads (CU)

Little Miss Fortune

... Is typing

I can't wait to get dirty with you big boy.

Little Miss Fortune looks up to Moe Ron and they kiss. (MS)

FADE TO BLACK

POSTSCRIPT

1 WEEK PASSES. LITTLE MISS FORTUNE AND
JOE ARE REALLY GETTING TO KNOW.

FADE IN

INT. JOES HOUSE-2PM

Double bed drawers, wardrobes & TV.

Joe is home alone and has just come off the phone to Little Miss Fortune and he is lying on bed crying next to his phone. Centre (MS)

The phone screen reads, Joes bank details giving Little Miss Fortune £3,000. (ECU)

FADE TO BLACK

INT. JUSTICE- 2PM

FADE IN

Court with case of Little Miss Fortune & Moe Ron vs Joe

AGENT 7, 44, Tanned skin, scruffy hair, big beard, shirt nor suit pressed.

Agent 7, is sitting next on Little Miss Fortunes side. Centre left. (LS)

JUDGE (O/S)

I call next, Agent 7.

Agent 7 walks over to the dock. (CTS) He walks up the steps. (MS)

LAWYER (O/S)

So Agent 7, if that is your real name, you scruff. How long have you been Melissa Fortunes Agent.

AGENT 7

Oh just the two weeks, Recommended by that Moe Ron. (Pointing towards Moe Ron)

SCAN TO

Moe Ron gives Agent 7 a filthy glare.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

Camera pointing downwards towards Little Miss Fortune, Moe Ron & Agent 7. (Front Centre) (OTS)

JUDGE (O/S)

Now I have reached my verdict and make my demands. Now I say Melissa, you are a chancer! You owe Joe £3,000, which you will pay back. I don't know what the is in USD but I'm sure someone can work that out. Moe Ron, living up to your name I see. Agent 7, you haven't even got a name. You will each serve 30 years in prison. As far as the briefcase goes, if it does exist, I will be sending someone round to collect it. And indeed if it does contain \$7m like Agent 7 said earlier, this will be rewarded to Joe. If it's not you 3 shall prepare for torture.

FADE OUT:

THE END