

Sanction

By

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INT. CASINO - 10PM

FADE IN

Dim lighted bingo hall, people collecting winnings, number screen.

JOE, 33, scruffy hair, old clothes, ragged shoes.

Joe checks his wallet and looks inside.

JOE

Shit! No money in my wallet, no money for machines.

EXT. BANK MACHINE - 10.10PM

Bank machine outside bingo hall, People queuing up to use bank machine.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Joe is walking from bank machine to bus stop holding a bank statement talking to himself.

JOE

Would you believe it? No money for slots left, no money in bank, no money for a taxi and to top it all off 1 of benefits might be getting sanctioned. At least I've got the money for a bus home.

Joe checks his watch.

JOE

Quarter past 10, she'll be wondering where I've got to.

INT. ON BUS - 10.30

People sitting and standing on moving bus.

Joe is sending a text message saying on way home.

INT. HOUSE - 10.45PM

Brown carpet, yellow walls, run down effect.

JUNE, 29, slim, blonde hair, blue eyes, pink pj's.

June is sitting in the corner with arms folded in huff.

Joe walks in.

JOE

Hello.

JUNE

And what do you call this time?

JOE

Does it matter?

JUNE

Yes it does. huh - Been out gambling again. Spent all your money and as usual won sod all.

JOE

How did you know?

JUNE

Oh, samo, samo, samo. You come home every night in this state. Go for a bath then get your arse back down here, I've got a few bones to pick with you about money.

FADE OUT

INT. LIVING ROOM - 11.30PM

FADE IN

Living room, TV, radio, settee, cabinet nest of tables.

Joe walks in all clean and unscruffy in housecoat.

JUNE

Right, your cup of teas there.

JOE

Thanks.

JUNE

Have you not been doing job search?

JOE

Why do you ask such a ridiculous question?

JUNE

That was a ridiculous answer. The question was simple.

JOE

Um.

JUNE

Don't you try kid me Joe, I went to sign on myself today and was threatened with sanction myself because of you.

JOE

What?

JUNE

Yeah, and I read about your santion to in that letter you got this morning. We've got a meeting tomorrow afternoon about it.

JOE

I am not applying for out of area work.

JUNE

Well you have to apply for something or the benefits stop.

JOE

Fuck off I'm going to bed. And you can stuff your cup of tea.

JUNE

Don't think I'm letting you out of this. There's a sinkfae of dishes with your name on it tomorrow morning.

INT. BED - 7AM

Bedroom king size bed, wardrobe.

June quietly sneaks out of bed.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

June, walks out of bedroom and back in with a big loud metal bell she's ringing.

JUNE

Hear ye, hear ye. This is the wake up call for all the lazy bastards who wont get out their bed.

JOE

A'right, a'right, I'm getting up. Fuck sake first thing in the morning.

INT. SITTING ROOM - 8AM

Tv, radio, coffee table setee.

JUNE

Now, continuing from last night.

JOE

Look, before I went to sleep last night, I had a long hard think about this.

JUNE

You'd better.

JOE

I'm gonna start looking for jobs.

JUNE

Good, a turn up for the books.

INT. JOB CENTRE WAITING ROOM - 2PM

People in seats waiting to be called in to interview rooms.

Joe and June get called in by careers advisor.

JIM, 56, suit and tie.

JIM

Right, I can't be arsed with this.

He hands a form to Joe he signs. Joe passes letter to June she signs. Jim snatches form back.

JIM

Right, last straw, am no daeing this again. Make myself clear, see yourself out.

INT. JOB CENTRE - 2.15PM

Stairs and reception.

JUNE

I say we go spend our giros now.

JIM

I've got an even better idea.

JUNE

What?

JIM

Lets go look for a job.

JUNE

Why not?

FADE OUT