

See Yourself Out

By

Alan Masterton
16 May 2014
Final Draft

alanmasterton.yolasite.com

Alan Masterton (C)

EXT. PLAYGROUND - 10.10AM

FADE IN

School Building, concrete playground, muddy grassy field.

JACK, 14, school uniform, specs, hazel eyes, 4 ft 6.

BILL, 14, track suit and trainers, blue eyes, 5 ft.

CRAIG, 14, tracksuit and trainers, green eyes, stocky built, 5ft 8.

Craig and Bill are picking on Jack and rubbing his face in the mud.

CRAIG

That'll teach you to talk back when
I'm being sarcastic.

Craig takes Jacks muddy blazer and throws it over to Bill.

Bill rubs it in the mud and throws it on top of Jack.

The bell rings.

BILL

After School, you're for it.

INT. LIVING ROOM - 7PM

General house, coffee table, dinner table, TV, pictures on wall.

JAMES, 39, stocky built, 6ft.

JANETTE, 37, fat, skirt, green top and tights.

JAMES

How was school today Jack.

JACK

Nom, nom, nom.

JANETTE

Don't talk with your mouth full.

Jack finishes his mouthful.

JACK

I'd rather not talk about it.

JAMES

Why not?

JACK

I'd just rather not.

JAMES

Why? Are you being bullied?

JACK

Maybe, maybe not.

Janette raises her voice.

JANETTE

Stop being a show off.

Jack runs away upstairs in tears not forgetting to slam his door.

JANETTE

Now look what you've done.

JAMES

Me? It was you.

JANETTE

It was you accusing him of being bullied.

JAMES

If you didn't shout at him he wouldn't have ran away.

JANETTE

Oh get lost.

JAMES

Oh, is that the way its gonna be. Well I'm off to the pub, fuck you.

FADE OUT

INT. HALL - 9.30 AM

FADE IN

Doors at either side telephone on wall.

Janette is on telephone.

(CONTINUED)

JANETTE

Yes Mr Kielty, I'd like to make a complaint about my son being bullied.

FADE OUT

INT. MR KEILTY'S OFFICE - 12 NOON

FADE IN

Seat and desk, computer, cabinet, kettle.

MR KEILTY, 41, suit, tie, brogues.

Jack just been pulled in to office covered in mud.

MR KIELTY

Right, your not in trouble, I know somethings up. Your Mum told me to keep a close eye on you. I did that and what what did I see you were being taunted and bullied. Well you know our tolerance policy and I've threw Bill and Craig out. And you're covered in mud so you get the rest of the day off. See yourself out.

FADE OUT