Shooting Sensitivity

Ву

Alan Masterton Final Draft 25 July 2013

Alan Masterton (C)

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FADE IN

FINNY, 15, 4'10 tall, bright yellow shell suit.

Finny is holding a syringe injecting in to arm.

FINNY

U-uuuuuuuya-u-uhhhhhuu! So fucking good.

Finny's friend walks round corner to find him all drugged up.

BOBBY, 16, leather coat, blue jeans, steal toe cap shoes.

BOBBY

Finny? Are you OK.

Finny now has hiccups and is being sick.

FINNY

Why shouldn't I be, just had my latest fix.

Finny waves his syringe to Bobby, then throws up again.

Thunder & Lightning begins with a heavy shower.

BOBBY

Well I canny leave you here like this.

Bobby gets on the phone to his friend.

FESTER, 30, short dark hair, eastern european drug dealer, snob.

JEZEBEL, 19, Festers girlfriend, long platinum hair.

Jezebel answers.

JEZEBEL

Hello.

BOBBY

Fester there?

JEZEBEL

Oi, sexy, you're dealin' buddies on the phone, he shouldn't be a second.

CONTINUED: 2.

Fester begins to hum a wee tune whilst coming out the bath & putting his towel round his body.

FESTER

Dum-de-dum-da-de-de-ha-ha-hee-ha-ha-ha.

He falls over and begins to throw a paddy. He picks up receiver and shouts.

FESTER

What the fuck do you want? I'm trying to get my nat ki-

Bobby interrupts.

BOBBY

Never mind that Fester. I'm in a catch 22 situation here.

FESTER

Tell me your effing problem then.

BOBBY

I just turned a corner in the street here and Finny is stoned and sick.

FESTER

So.

BOBBY

Come on Fester, one night.

FESTER

A' right 1 night, & 1 night only.

BOBBY

Ta.

INT. FESTERS MANSION- 10.35PM

Dark living room being lit by dark romantic lava lamp. Green wall paper, yellow ceiling.

Fester puts the phone down. Jezebel is sitting across from him unzipping her fish net tights & taken her g-string off.

FESTER

Of all the fucking nights to come, he had to choose this 1.

CONTINUED: 3.

JEZEBEL

What seems to be the problem.

FESTER

Aw, it's my so called mates, 1 o' them's sick and they've nae where to go the night. I'm so annoyed.

JEZEBEL

Well I can make it better for you.

FESTER

What do you mean.

Jezebel opens her legs revealing.

JEZEBEL

We'd better get down to business before they arrive.

Fester leaps over in exitement as his towel fall off.

FESTER

Bombs away.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. BACK OUT ON STREET- 10.50PM

Dark quiet street shops, trees, houses.

After the struggle of getting Finny up from the ground Bobby trys to stop him from falling.

BOBBY

Here get on my back, you're getting a collie bucky to speed things up.

FINNY

But I want a shoulder bucky.

BOBBY

Tough!

INT. BACK AT FESTERS- 11.30PM

Dark romanticly lit living room. Green wallpaper yellow ceiling.

Fester and Jezebel stop kissing and quickly put there clothes back on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 4.

The doorbell rings.

FESTER

Bloody hell, they took their time, I almost thought they changed there mind to come over or not.

He answers.

....Bloody hell, ye're drookit the pair of you.

FINNY

You're noy my mum, or my sister Dorothy at that.

BOBBY

Sorry about him, I did warn you.

Bobby leaves mud trails all over the floor.

FESTER

Fur fucks sake.

BOBBY

So-o-o-o-or-a-a-a-a-a-y-yy-.

FESTER

You jolly well will be, you're cleaning it up in the morning.

INT. NEXT MORNING- 10AM

Toilet, bath, mini jacuzzi, shower, sink, fan on wall.

Finny has just done the toilet but it wont flush, he gives up and staggers back to living room.

Jezebel walks past the toilet and can smell the odour Finny left.

JEZEBEL

For gods sake, have you lower class slobs ever even heard of an extractor fan.

Fester has just got up and is in a grumpy mood.

FESTER

Right you 2, Bobby, Finny, clean your mess from last night.

CONTINUED: 5.

JEZEBEL

Aw, it's really early in the morining Fester, do you have to be so cruel.

FESTER

Would you like to help them.

Jezebel slaps Fester over the face leaving a purple mark as he falls to the floor.

JEZEBEL

You didn't see that coming did you darling.

EXT. THAT NIGHT 10PM

On a grassy verge across fom dual carridge way.

Fester's sister has come across from Europe and tags along.

JESTER, 25, dark hair, blue sport jacket, bell bottoms.

JESTER

Look here you guys.

They all gather round Jester, she shows what she has in her hand.

.... Look I chored these drug from some unknowns suitcase at the airport.

FINNY

What are they?

JESTER

Vallies. Or if you prefer valium.

FINNY

Gimme that.

Finny snatches the valium off Jester and gulps a few.

JESTER

I'd watch Finny, Vallies send you to....

Finny faints.

....Sleep.

CONTINUED: 6.

BOBBY

Aw naw, no again.

At that moment they see a mass murderer approach. o/s.

Jezebel starts crying and hugging Fester.

JEZEBEL

What we gonna do?

FESTER

Right, lets get out of here, every man for himself.

They all run off in fear leaving Finny with unkonwn murderer.

MURDERER (O/S)

Hmmmm, now what do we have here.

FADE TO BLACK