Shooting sensitivity part 2

Ву

Alan Masterton Final Draft 25 July 2013

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FADE IN

Jester Fester, Bobby & Jezebel have been running for the past 10 minutes and have just came to a brick wall. None of them can speak as they are all out of breath.

5 second breather.

**JEZEBEL** 

Fester darling, are you ok? Phweeze.

Fester begins to puff and pant.

JESTER

Just as long as we're all ok, that nutcase nearly killed us.

BOBBY

But what about my pal Finny.

FESTER

Well you can forget about him now, he's history.

Bobby tries to attack Fester but Fester holds his hand on Bobby's forehead disallowing him to attack.

Jester breaks up the battle.

**JESTER** 

Will you guys give over we're in enough shit as it is.

BOBBY

It's his euro trash fault.

JEZEBEL

Yeah, will you 2 stop being a pair of wallies.

BOBBY

Well, I suppose you have a point.

**JEZEBEL** 

Right we have to stick together, deal.

BOBBY

Deal.

IN FIELD- 11.20PM

At another part of the field they find a dead body and hear a high pitch feminine scream.

FESTER

What the bloody hell was that?

**JESTER** 

Dunno.

JEZEBEL

Lets get the hell out of here, quickly.

They run off.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. BOTTOM OF FIELD- 12 MIDNIGHT

Fester, Jester, Jezebel and Bobby get back to bottom of field where they left Finny and find him hanging out a bush.

BOBBY

Oh, my pals dead.

FESTER

No he's not he's just faking it.

Finny gets pulled out of the bush of thistles and jaggy nettles by Fester and Bobby. He starts crying. There's not much in the way of accidents happened just a few cuts and bruises.

Bobby takes Finny to hospital to get him checked out anyway while the rest of them continue to gallivant.

FADE TO BLACK