

"STRIPES OF GOLD"

By
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Final Draft

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM-6AM

Small living room, 2piece couch, small tv coffee table.
(OTS)

LACEY FOREMILE, 26, slim, make up running down her face,
ripped tights, jacket hanging off with only one shoe.

Lacey walks into the living room, and kicks her shoe off at
centre back (MS)

Drops off her bag and her jacket off at the centre stage
and through to her bedroom. (LTS)

INT. BEDROOM-6.01AM

Small bedroom, bed, chest of drawers

Lacey walks into the bedroom right centre (OTS)

Falls on the bed and starts to cry front right (MS)

EXT. BRODIE WHITES HOUSE-2PM

Dining room, table and chairs, cabinet with fancy glasses

BRODIE WHITE, 19, fit, tracksuit and trainers.

Brodie is sitting at the table centre stage (MS)

Brodie gets her mobile out of her pocket and phones Lacey.

LACEY (O/S)

Hey, how's my best mate today then?

BRODIE

Brilliant, I'm just from the gym. How
about yourself hen?

LACEY (O/S)

Cluck cluck.

Brodie giggles (MS)

BRODIE

What's been happening?

LACEY (O/S)

Can you keep a secret?

BRODIE

Um-eh-er-um, OK.

LACEY (O/S)

My manager beat me up last night.

BRODIE

Lacey, you need to tell someone, I warned you that was the wrong career path. You get yourself in all sorts of bother.

Lacey starts to cry (O/S)

LACEY (O/S)

It's all over money.

BRODIE

I've always thought he was crook. Tell you what you doing right now?

LACEY (O/S)

Nothing, just sitting at home doing the crossword in my magazine.

BRODIE

Right I'm coming over to keep you company, and am no takin' nut for an answer

LACEY (O/S)

All right, I'll see you in about 5 minutes then.

BRODIE

I'll be over in 5.

Brodie ends the call. (MS)

INT. LACEYS HOUSE-2.10PM

Small hall with doors to each room.

Front door knock. Left wing (MS)

Lacey answers (OTS)

They walk together to the living room (MS)

The sit on the couch (KS)

BRODIE

Your manager sounds like a right arsehole.

LACEY

Oh trust me he is a fucking prick.

BRODIE

We'll make sure he gets his come-uppance.

LACEY

Try if you want but he wont fret to hurt
you.

BRODIE

He's a fucking tool!

Lacey looks up to Brodie (MS)

EXT. BUS STOP-4PM

Bus stop at a busy road with cars and taxis etc.

Lacey and Brodie are at the bus stop. Centre stage (KS)

LACEY

Well my Mum and Dad will be chuffed to the
guts.

BRODIE

No one will be a proud as me.

INT.PARENTS HOUSE-5PM

Living room, cream walls, cream carpet, 4peice couch.

Lacey and Brodie sit on the couch. Centre screen (MS)

KENNETH FOREMILE, 58, shirt with golden stripes navy
trousers

LORNA FOREMILE, 50, pink T-shirt, pink skirt.

Lorna walks though with a bottle of champagne. Left wing
(MS)

LACEY

Ooooh, it looks like my mums going to open
the expensive stuff.

KENNETH

That's because yer Mum is a fuckin'
alcoholic. (ECU)

EXT. OUTSIDE STRIP CLUB-9PM

Lights and music spilling out of the club.

Lacey is there with her p45 to give to her manager right wing(MS)

BOBBY CAKEMAN, 45, big hair red sunglasses, shell suit and a cigar.

BOBBY

So this it then?

LACEY

Yeah, no more bossing around from the likes of you!

BOBBY

(Bobby sticks his fickers up) Fuck off!

Lacey sarcastically skips off to the left wing like a little girl (KS)

EXT. ON THE WAY-9AM

Street people passing

Lacey is on the phone to Brodie. Front Centre (MS)

BRODIE (O/S)

Oh, he is so excited he heard about you
and wants to meet you? He's so excited.

LACEY

So am I.

INT. BRODIES HOUSE-9.05 AM

Long hall with steps on the right

BRODIE

Here's the guy I was telling you about

JAMIE FLETCHER, 30, tracky top, jogging bottoms, trainers,
Burberry Cap.

JAMIE

Hi.

FADE OUT:

THE END