

The Condemned Landlords

By

Alan Masterton  
15 May 2013

Final Draft

*Alan Masterton (C)*

INT. IN THE FLAT-AFTERNOON

FADE IN

Table in the corner of a messy room, bright green papered walls with touch of mold TV and book cabinet on the other side.

SHEENA & STEVE are a young couple, both 22 wearing blue jeans and a thermal top.

Steve and Sheena are sitting at the table. having some pizza for there lunch.

STEVE

Well, that's the rent paid.

SHEENA

Aye, way from that evil landlord for another couple of weeks.

STEVE

Us worse off, as usual!

Sheena lifts up her pizza and the base of it falls off on to the floor.

SHEENA

Shit. Landlords gonna go haywire.

They try to scrub the stain but get nowhere with it. If anything they make it worse.

INT. ESTATE AGENCY-FOLLOWING MORNING

Small office which is absolutely crowded. Tables are uneven tables are shaky and the door is two inches above the floor. The computers are out dated as they still have Windows '95. The best bit is they only have one administrator. When no-one really does any work in there anyway.

BILL puts on his badge which reads his name. He has just blown a substantial amount of money playing online bingo. He has just turned the internet off which took the computer a long 5 minutes . He's having difficulty with opening his spreadsheet.

BILL

Pffft. I've had enough of this, time for a cup of tea.

(CONTINUED)

Tea was the agency's excuse for everything when they were lazy. If they weren't on the computers doing things they shouldn't be. There wasn't really a staff room anyway, there was just a little kettle in a small kitchen the size of a cupboard. All the paper work is kept in there. That's the room where they have their piece as well.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

Bill is sitting at his computer nursing his sixth cup of tea in the hour. He sits next to this other cowboy Landlord JENNY. Jenny wears a horrible blouse but Bill always focuses on her name badge. He fancy's her.

BILL

Jenny?

JENNY

Hold a minute just got to see what hand this guys playing.

Jenny turns to Bill and clasps her hands together.

JENNY

What appears to be the problem?

BILL

It's this damn spreadsheet.

JENNY

Maybe if you press.....

Jenny gets puzzled herself, and so presses escape. At that moment all the computers in the office pack in and the administrator is left with quite a task on his hand.

JENNY

Oh no, I haven't claimed my prize money.

The manager is in the office. His name is Charles, 32, stocky built always runs away from the problems. Clock in the corner reads 11:30.

CHARLES

I think we should all go home now, you're all dismissed.

They are about go leaving the administrator to solve the problem himself.

(CONTINUED)

In the corridor, Bill and Jenny are alone, Bill stops, puts his arms around Jenny.

JENNY

Bill, what are you doing, I'm a married woman.

BILL

I know, I know.

JENNY

Bill, stop it.

He pays no attention and continues, holds her in the corner and tries to make out with her. At that moment she throws him out of the way where his back hits the wall.

JENNY

Try anything like that again and I'll smack ya'.

Jenny runs off leaving him.

BILL

Oh, promises, promises. Last time I read on line star signs.

INT. FRAN AND DAVES FLAT-THE NEXT AGAIN DAY

15th floor flat, sodding and leaking walls. Family dinner table, green carpet

DAVE, 51, is an alcoholic and is wearing a string vest with green braces on his shoulder.

FRAN, 49, blue shirt, a black denim skirt angry look on face.

Fran sits there all silent and remorseful as she watches Dave slurp away at his beer.

The bill for the let comes through the door, Fran opens it and reads it to her self and begins to shout.

FRAN

Fur, fucks sake.

INT. ESTATE AGENCY-THAT AFTERNOON

The computers are now working.

Bill is in the kitchen with Jenny. Discussing apologising about what happened the previous day.

JENNY  
About yesterday.

BILL  
Yes I'm sorry, please forgive me.

JENNY  
Oh to hell with apologies.

Bill raises his eyes in shock.

BILL  
What?

JENNY  
Didn't you hear me first time to hell with apologies. I want to have a long term affair with you.

BILL  
But yesterday.....

JENNY  
To hell with yesterday.

Minute of silence.

Jenny tilts her head and drops 1 side of her bra strap revealing to Bill.

JENNY  
I wont take no for an answer. They begin to kiss.

Charles is about to walk in at catches them at it, they're unaware of him. He walks out pretending to see nothing. He goes back to his chair and shouts.

CHARLES  
The computers have broke down again, you're all dismissed.

INT. BACK AT FRAN AND DAVES-EVENING

Fran walks in the door.

FRAN

I'm back from the shops Dave.

She hears no reply. She walks in the living room finding him lying on the carpet, dead, holding a spilt can of beer.

She starts to cry.

INT. STEVE AND SHEENAS HOUSE-NEXT DAY

Steve sitting on the couch. Sheena puts the telephone receiver down.

STEVE

I hope you know what your doing making such allegations about landlords and solicitors can be very dangerous.

SHEENA

Yeah well they've asked for it. I heard about that couple upstairs were due to get there deposits back, and never seen a penny of it.

STEVE

What couple.

SHEENA

That alcoholic.

STEVE

Oh, him.

A knock comes to the door, it's bill, demanding rent.

They get the money and they pay it.

INT. ANOTHER CLASH AT THE AGENCY-4.30PM

They are just getting ready to close up everyone has been working on the spreadsheet jotters they were issued with.

Bill and Jenny walk in stinking of sweat with lipstick down each others faces.

(CONTINUED)

JENNY

Where's the administrator?

CHARLES

He left yesterday, he told me the computers always break down in here and he'd much rather make money signing a peice of paper once a fortnight.

At that moment the police walk in, the landlords get lifted and the company goes in to other hands.

INT. FLAT OF SHEENA AND STEVE AGAIN-NEXT DAY

Sheena and Steve are worried they might be getting thrown out their house. The door knocks.

It's MITCHIE. He's 29, Pressed blue cardigan, pressed bottoms and a black tie.

He gets invited in as he looks professional anyway. He hands them each a copy of his business card. Then holds hand out to shake.

MITCHIE

Hi I am the new landlord.

Sheena and Steve smile at each other.

STEVE

Glad to have you.

MITCHIE

I'll be the the one collecting your rent next week as well. I'll see myself out.

Mitchie leaves.

SHEENA

So what's your take on the new landlord.

STEVE

I dunno, obviously gay.

FADE TO BLACK