"UP A GUMTREE"

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Final Draft

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FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE - 12.30PM

Grassy, flowery garden.

SARAH, 24, dark hair, black leather coat, pink t-shirt, navy jeans.

Sarah standing outside her door getting her keys from her handbag. And enters. Front stage. (MS)

INT. INSIDE HOUSE - 12.31PM

Sarah is on the living room where she switches the computer on Centre stage (LS) and logs in to a social networking site whilst making a cup of coffee.

Sarah spots her space has a new notification inviting her to speak. Left wing (LS)

INT. BILLS HOUSE - 12.40PM

Small bedsit with a bed.

BILL, 29, ONSIE.

Bill is sitting on his bed on his laptop. Right wing. (MS) Bill is speaking to Sarah online they begin to message.

Computer screen reads messages.

Sarah:

Ηi

Bill:

I told you I'd be back sweety pie

Sarah:

Have u found flats in your area, there's none in my area. Well, there is one but there asking £950pcm, and there's nae chance in hell am a movin' there.

Bill:

I see up a fucking gumtree.

Sarah: Funnily that's where I found it!

INT. NEW HOUSE- 2.15PM

Living room, dinner table, tv, setee, laptop charger trailing over the floor.

Bill is sitting on the setee with his feet up. Center stage (MS)

BILL

Hmmmmm, new friend request calls herself Joanne, accept.

Bill's laptop screen reads.

Joanne:

hi Bill

Bill:

ao joanne

Joanne:

Buy me an amazon gift card.

Bill:

No

Joanne:

Why not?

Bill:

I think the real question is why should I.

Joanne:

Coz am special

This puts an angry face on Bill. (MS)

FADE TO BLACK

P/S

Minutes pass.

FADE IN

Screen reads: (MS)

Joanne:

Not enough.

Bill:

But that's all that's there.

Joanne:

Meet me the night at trax.

INT. TRAX -11.30PM

Big pumping music with people dancing and drinking

JOANNE, 21, dolled up in make up short black dress, fishnet tights, black boots.

Bill and Joanne are at the bar at the front. (MS)

Bill turns around to tie his shoe lace.

Joanne holds a glass up to his shoulders. (CU)

JOANNE

Git tha' doon ye!

Bill downs it all in a oner. (ECU)

INT. JOANNES BEDROOM - 1PM

Small room, bed chest of drawers.

Bill wakes up on the bed with a sore head, with no recollection of the previous night. Front stage (MS)

He goes down stair with Joanne standing the bottom grinning. (LS)

JOANNE

Alright stud muffin.

Bill chooses not to reply and leaves.

INT. BACK HOME - 2PM

Bill gets back home and Sarah is not amused.

Sarah stands at wall shouting at Bill (LS)

SARAH

In just where the fuck dae think you've been galavantin a'night.

BILL

Ummmmmmm-

SARAH

Aye, hungover, fuckin' stinkin' a alcohol. A better make ye a fuckin' black coffee now.

INT. LIVING ROOM- 2.05PM

Joanne comes through from kitchen with two cups. (LS) Backstage.

SARAH

What the fucks yer game then.

BILL

Look, I was out with some friends, went to a night club and had a bit too much to drink. (MS)

SARAH

Oh, by the Bill was one of your friends called Joanne by the way.

BILL

How did you know.

SARAH

It's just that I was on my paypal account
and a mysterious amazon gift-

BILL

Oh, shit!

FADE OUT:

THE END