

You Scratch My Back I'll Scratch Yours

By

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Final Draft

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INT. HOME - 9PM

FADE IN

Spacious living room, fancy couch, fancy carpets & coffee table.

HEATHER, 21, short black skirt, fish net tights, boob tube only over is a thin black scarf.

JOCK, 18, T-shirt, jogging bottoms, trainers.

Heather is sorting her hair out in front of mirror.

JOCK

I thought your new job was just as a clerk in a night club.

HEATHER

Yeah, well it is.

JOCK

What do you mean?

HEATHER

It's a special sort of night club.

JOCK

Special?

HEATHER

Can you keep a secret from Mum and Dad.

JOCK

OK.

HEATHER

The new job I'm starting tonight is no clerk, it's a pro.

JOCK

Hmph. You'll be bringing the money in.

HEATHER

You'd better keep your trap shut.

JOCK

Where are Mum & Dad anyway.

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER

Away to Skye for the Weekend.

Heather picks up her small handbag and leaves for work.

JOCK

Aaa. Class idea house party.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

11 pm now people arriving everybody just having a good time, drinking, chatting and snorting drugs.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Everything is now getting out of hand and everyone is drunk playing loud music, making a mess of the fancy carpet.

JIMMY, 16, Jocks so-called friend.

Jimmy is drunk. He lifts Jocks hamster out the cage and starts to stroke it.

Jock snatches the hamster out Jimmy's hand.

JOCK

You leave him alone.

Jock puts the hamster back in it's cage.  
....Leave the wee man alone.

Jock hears the doorbell so walks away to answer it. Jimmy pours a bit alcohol in hamsters cage.

Jock opens the door it's the police.

POLICE OFFICER, 38, UNIFORM.

POLICE OFFICER

Been hearing complaints about noise coming from this house.

JOCK

No!

POLICE OFFICER

Well, you wouldn't miind us coming in to take a look.

JOCK  
There's nae need for that.

POLICE OFFICER  
Well tough we're coming in anyway  
we have a warrant.

The police charge their way in and switch the music off.  
Everybody else turn around and look at Jock.

JOCK  
Party's over.

The police escort everyone else out of the building.

POLICE OFFICER  
If you didn't have all this mess to  
clean up a punishment I'd press  
charges.

FADE OUT

INT. ON BUS - 3.30 AM

FADE IN

Empty seats on a night bus, just 1 passenger.  
Heathers mobile rings.

HEATHER  
Hello Jock, whats the problem.

JOCK  
You know how you told me Mum and  
Dad are away to Skye.

HEATHER  
I.

JOCK  
Well I saw it as an opportunity to  
throw a house party.

HEATHER  
And?

JOCK  
The police came and ruined the  
party.

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER

Just as well I'm on my way home now. Right, hang fire, and do what you can manage right now. I'll see what I can do when I get in.

INT. BACK HOME - 4 AM

Hall with bright yellow walls.

Heather walks in.

HEATHER

Jesus Christ, it stinks like cannabis in here.

She walks in to the living room.  
.....What the fuck.

JOCK

Things got a bit out of hand.

HEATHER

So I see. I hope you weren't taking any drugs.

JOCK

Look give me a Breathalyzer I'll prove that I'm sober.

HEATHER

Looks like were gonna have to scratch eachothers back.

JOCK

How?

HEATHER

You keep my secret, I'll keep yours.

JOCK

Thanks sis.

FADE OUT