

AN UNEXPECTED DAY

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INT. BATHROOM - DAY

POV FROM INSIDE OF TOILET. Our main character, JAMES (20), is having his head forced into a bowl full of yellowish looking water by an ANGRY MAN (STEVE). James struggles for his life. Steve finally lets him breath.

JAMES
(choking)
OH MY GOD THERE'S PISS IN THIS
WATER!

L/S reveals that Steve is with TWO OTHER MEN, both looking rather serious. James looks scared out of his wits.

STEVE
You've been a bad boy James.

JAMES
What the fuck are you talking
about?! What the fuck is going on?!

STEVE
Don't play dumb you piece of clit!

JAMES
I'm, I'm really just a normal guy
going about a normal life! I'm so
confused! I'm innocent I swear to
you!

STEVE
You sound like a fucking ten year
old.

JAMES
Please, tell me what I've done.
Gimme a chance to explain!

STEVE
You steal off "BIG P" you don't get
the chance to explain!

Steve then slams the toilet lid on James head. James passes out and the screen goes black.

BAD GUY 2 (BRENT)
I can't believe you called him a
piece of clit. That was awesome.

STEVE
Shutup Brent... Faggot.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR - DAY

Steve's CAR is speeding along the road. He is sat next to BRENT in the driver's seat. BAD GUY 3 is in the middle seat in the back.

INT. CAR BOOT - DAY

James is conscious in the darkness of the boot. His mouth is taped up and his hands are tied. Safe to say he looks nervous.

The scene is quiet for a beat, and then:

BAD GUY 3 (MARC O.S)
Brent you mind turning on the
radio?

A pause and then the song "DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT" by "TOPLOADER" comes on mid-chorus.

MARC (O.S.)
Oh holy shit yes!

BRENT (O.S.)
Oh what a tune!

At this point THE SCREEN SPLITS. On the left side of the screen is James in the boot, and on the right, Steve, Brent and Marc.

INT. CAR BOOT/CAR - CONTINUOUS

Marc and Brent start swaying and then begin to sing, and not in tune.

MARC/BRENT
DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT!

EVERYBODY'S FEELIN' WARM AND
BRIGHT!

IT'S SUCH A FINE AND NATURAL
SIGHT!

EVERYONE'S DANCING IN THE
MOONLIGHT!!!

James looks bemused and scared in equal measure.

CUT TO BLACK:

SUPER: "TWO AND A HALF MINUTES LATER"

INT. CAR BOOT/CAR - DAY

The song has finally finished and the radio is now off.

STEVE

You two... are the most
unbelievable pair of dickwods I've
ever met.

BRENT

Lighten up Steve.

STEVE

Go jump off a bridge into a burning
pit of lava BRENT.

Brent is taken aback.

BRENT

Steve... That would take
considerable effort. We live in
England, I would have to travel to
another continent just to do that.

STEVE

I wasn't being literal you fucking
nimwit.

(sighs)

We have a serious job to do and you
two just constantly mess around...
If we don't do this right "BIG P"
is gonna go AWOL.

James is listening intently.

MARC

What's the plan anyway?

STEVE

We're gonna fucking rape that dick
in the ass.

James looks like he is about to shit himself.

BRENT

I'm not putting my dingaling in
another guy. Can't we just pistol
whip him or something?

STEVE

I'm not being literal for heavens
sake! We're just gonna teach him a
lesson, that's if he lives.

Brent turns to Marc and they share a worried look with each other. James looks mortified. Brent sighs, and pulls a games console out of his pocket. Steve looks at him disapprovingly.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Really?

CUT TO BLACK:

SUPER: "SOMETIME LATER IN AN UNLIKELY LOCATION"

EXT. CAR BOOT - DAY

Steve opens the car boot to reveal a terrified James. They look at each other for a moment.

STEVE

... James, you might wanna call
your mother and tell her you ain't
gonna make dinner tonight...

James eyes open wide like a frightened deer and he mumbles something which comes up in subtitles as: "HOLY FUCKING SHIT".

FADE TO:

EXT. DESERTED BEACH - DUSK

It's a fine evening as the sun sets over the ocean. James is now sat, tied to a chair in the middle of the sand as Steve interrogates him.

STEVE

You're an unlikely looking lad
aren't you?

JAMES

What do you mean?

BRENT

He means you don't look like
someone who would steal off a drug
dealer.

Steve gives Brent evils.

STEVE

Brent, leave this shit to me.

He reverts his attention to James, who really has no idea what's happening.

JAMES

Look, the reason I don't look like
that type of person is because I'm
not that type of person!

(beat)

I take dance classes! I do dance...
not drugs!

STEVE

You're pretty gay, you really don't fit the bill... But we found your card at the scene of the crime, which clearly states your name and address. Explain that...

James can't believe what he is hearing. He shakes his head in disbelief.

JAMES

I-- I don't know how, or why, I-- I just, I have no explanation... It just wasn't me. Please, you really have to believe me.

MARC

Steve... I think he might be telling the truth...

JAMES

... Why are we at a beach? What do you plan to do to me?

BRENT

Oh the beach is irrelevant. We're having a barbecue here after we're done.

(beat)

We could dump your body in the ocean I guess.

Steve wipes his finger across his forehead as he thinks and then takes a deep breath.

STEVE

My instructions were to leave him dead... or at least brain damaged.

Steve turns away from James... and then spins round and launches his fist into his face! James chair collapses to the floor. He groans in pain. Steve looks down upon him.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Forty grand worth of coke you stole. I don't know why you did that, or what you did with it... but I guess we'll live. YOU, HOWEVER... WILL NOT.

Steve puts his foot on James face and pushes down with force. And then, surprise fills his squashed face.

JAMES

... Dad?
(beat)
DAD!

Steve and co turn round to see JAMES DAD, a man in his mid 40's appearing slowly and confidently into the scene. He looks like he means business.

There's a real long pause as they size each other up.

BRENT

What the hell is this guy doing here?

Another long pause.

JAMES DAD

You guys have the wrong James... You have James Junior... You want me... JAMES SENIOR.

BRENT

... Oh we are a bunch of idiots.

Everyone looks gabberflasted. Steve takes his foot off James head and walks closer, face to face with James Sr. to assert his dominance.

Marc helps James up from the ground.

MARC

Sorry mate.

He starts to untie him.

Back on James Sr. and Steve. Steve is trying to appear menacing but James Sr. is unfazed.

STEVE

You're going to have to die.

JAMES SENIOR

Cool.

James Sr. pushes Steve over and he falls flat onto his back.

JAMES SENIOR (CONT'D)

You're not doing a very good job.

Steve clambers himself up clearly embarrassed. He brushes off the sand.

STEVE

You just made a bad fucking mistake!

Steve turns the other way, strides towards James and before he has time to react pulls out a knife and stabs him in the stomach!

James can't deal with the pain. Steve pulls out and leaves him to collapse to his knees. The others look on in disbelief.

BRENT

Steve, I think that was a bit harsh!

STEVE

Brent... I DON'T GIVE A FLYING FUCK WHAT YOU THINK!!

(to James Sr.)

You steal drugs off "Big P", this is what happens. See now, was it really worth it?

James Sr. looks like he might cry. He looks his son in the eye.

JAMES SENIOR

I'm so sorry my boy. I've never been there for you when you've needed me.

(beat)

They will pay...

James Sr. closes his eyes for a moment. Then, in a split second, he draws a gun from his pocket and takes aim, but its too late. He is shot once, twice, three time by Steve, Brent and Marc and falls dramatically to the ground in slow mo.

JAMES

DAD! NO!

James can't believe what he has seen.

Steve and co take a moment to survey the scene that they have created. Steve finally walks away and off into the distance, followed by Brent and Marc.

They walk for a while and then:

BRENT

You know neither of them will probably die right?

STEVE

No... they probably won't.

MARC

Did... did you just show mercy?

STEVE

The kid had a shit enough day without me killing his dad.

Back on James, now scrambling his way to his father. He gets close and James Sr. starts to groan.

JAMES SENIOR
Oh my God that's painful!

He holds his chest in pain.

JAMES
How, how the fuck did you survive that?

JAMES SENIOR
We're in England. They can't get ownership of a real gun they were just shooting air guns.

JAMES
Thanks fuck we're not living in America!

James starts to get himself up.

JAMES SENIOR
Still hurts like anything though.
(beat)
I'm so sorry we haven't seen each other in so long boy. I've been off the rails these last few years. I want to change that.

James is still in agony.

JAMES
Dad, I've not seen you in two years...

JAMES SENIOR
I know, I know... But seeing you get stabbed has made me realize that I need to be there for you in case stuff like this happens again.

JAMES
Why the fuck would this happen again?!

JAMES SENIOR
Let me do something for you I haven't done since you was eight... Let me buy you an ice cream.

James Sr. helps his son up. James manages to smile despite the pain.

JAMES
Ah, it really hurts.

James Sr. puts his arm round him and they start to hobble off.

JAMES SENIOR
Don't worry about it. It's nothing
your mother can't stitch up.

The scene starts fading to black.

JAMES
Dad... I think I might die.

JAMES SENIOR
You'll be fine you big woos.

James starts coughing frantically.

JAMES SENIOR (CONT'D)
(unwillingly)
Alright fine. I'll take you to a
hospital.

The song "WOULDN'T IT BE NICE" fades in as the screen begins
to:

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END

(CONT'D)

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