

IN SEARCH OF: THE HOLY LANCE

Written by

Jake Bryson

Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A GRIZZLED MAN (KEVIN), late twenties, is laying on a crate drifting slowly in the middle of the sea. He is seemingly unconscious and has clearly been through turmoil.

After a short while he eventually washes ashore.

CROSSFADE:

INT. AUCTION - DAY

SUPER: "A WEEK EARLIER". An AUCTIONEER is selling an item to a packed room of BIDDERS.

AUCTIONEER  
Any more bids?

A MAN raises his card.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)  
Two thousand one hundred pounds.

The auctioneer looks around to see if there's any more.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)  
At two thousand one hundred pounds.  
Going at two thousand one hundred  
pounds!

He raises his gavel, checks to see if there's any more bidders then bangs it on the table.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)  
This beautiful, classic Cuzco-style  
Inca jar has been sold to this  
lucky gentleman over here for two  
thousand one hundred pounds!

Standing at the back of the room Kevin and his GIRLFRIEND (SARAH) celebrate. Sarah is in her mid-twenties, she's pretty, with stark blue eyes contrasting against her long, brown hair. Despite her somewhat feminine looks, she can be feisty and is more than capable of handling herself.

SARAH kisses Kevin on the cheek and hugs him out of pure joy.

SARAH  
Wow! That's what, over twenty grand  
now?! We can buy so much chocolate.

KEVIN  
Hey... you know I can't eat that.

SARAH

Oh yeah, Mr. Tubby's on a diet.

KEVIN

Don't call me that, it hurts.

Kevin takes a mobile out of his suit pocket and starts texting someone. Sarah watches over him.

SARAH

You're always on that bloody phone.  
I swear you love that thing more  
than you do me.

KEVIN

What do you expect? This thing  
doesn't constantly bicker in my  
ear.

SARAH

Hey!

She gives him a friendly punch on the arm.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Who you texting anyway?

KEVIN

I'm just telling FRAN the good  
news. Quit being so nosey. You're  
nosier than Pinnochio.

SARAH

... What?

KEVIN

Pinnochio... He had a really big  
nose.

Sarah is unimpressed.

SARAH

You know you're not half as funny  
as you think you are.

Kevin seems surprised.

KEVIN

No way, people always say I'm  
funny.

SARAH

Really? Hitler was a funnier guy  
than you.

KEVIN

Hitler?

(beat)

Damn you're a bitch sometimes.

An unassuming MAN, similar age to Kevin, dressed in a neatly pressed suit, approaches him with a smile on his face. Kevin gives him a glance, continues texting and then suddenly takes notice of him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Har-- HARVEY ACKERMANN?! No way!

Harvey is English. He has a cool, casual aura that suggests he is confident and knowledgeable.

HARVEY

Hello my old companion.

KEVIN

(to Sarah)

A-ha, IT'S HARVEY!

Sarah looks baffled.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Its been what, almost ten years since I last saw you?!

HARVEY

Ten years to the day.

KEVIN

(slightly worried)

Really?! You've been keeping track?

HARVEY

Of course, you were my only true love.

Kevin and Sarah look incredibly confused. There's a long pause.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Only fucking joking you pillock!  
I've no bloody idea how long it was since we last met!

KEVIN

Oh, ha-ha... still got your trademark humour I see.

Sarah still looks baffled.

HARVEY

(to Sarah)

What's up love? You look distressed.

SARAH

Oh no, just a little unaware of what's going on.

KEVIN

It's Harvey! I used to study with him every day at the library.

(beat)

Don't you remember?

SARAH

... Why do you seem offended? Sorry I don't remember a guy you used to read books with in a library ten years ago that I've also never met.

KEVIN

Alright, don't get touchy.

(whispers in Harvey's ear)

She's on her period. Be careful.

SARAH

What did you say?

KEVIN

Huh?

SARAH

What did you whisper in his ear?

KEVIN

Nothing... just said... how pretty you are.

She stares him out.

SARAH

I dislike you sometimes...

HARVEY

Okay you two, stop arguing. You sound like an old couple.

KEVIN

Sorry, she's like a dog, she should be kept on a leash.

Sarah looks shocked and offended. Kevin doesn't care.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You know what, we should go get a drink, catch up.

HARVEY

Sure, I wouldn't mind getting a burger while I'm at it.

KEVIN  
You're in luck my friend. I know  
just the place.

HARVEY  
Lets go then shall we?

They start to head off towards the exit.

SARAH  
I'm not letting that dog reference  
go you know.

KEVIN  
Of course you're not. You're a  
woman. You don't let anything go.

HARVEY  
Boom! Nice comeback!

KEVIN  
A-ha, I'm gonna pay for that later.

Sarah sighs.

SARAH  
You're such a douche.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SUPER: "THAT EVENING". Kevin, Sarah and Harvey sit in a cosy  
corner of a stylish 60's themed restaurant. A WAITRESS,  
dressed in the style of MARILYN MONROE, places down their  
meals on their table.

KEVIN  
Wow... this looks fantastic.

Harvey stares intently at the waitress.

HARVEY  
Is there any chance I can have you  
for afters?

The waitress giggles.

WAITRESS  
Enjoy your meals.

KEVIN  
Thank you very much.

Kevin waits until the waitress has left the scene.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(to Harvey)

"Is there any chance I can have you for afters?"

(laughs)

Smooth.

HARVEY

I see why you like this place. There's some fetching ladies in here.

SARAH

(at Kevin)

Is that why we come here?!

KEVIN

(defensive)

N-- no! We come here because we both enjoy the music and the atmosphere! You know that.

HARVEY

Sorry mate, didn't mean to drop you in it.

(to Sarah)

Look I was only kidding. Kevin's a good bloke, you should have more trust in him.

Sarah smiles at Kevin.

SARAH

I know.

They start to tuck into their food.

HARVEY

(chewing on his burger)

You two... you've been together, for like, forever right?

KEVIN

Since we were fifteen. Impressive, huh?

HARVEY

Incredible. If I was with someone that long I think I would've strangled them by now.

KEVIN

Well maybe you just need to find the right girl. I just got lucky.

HARVEY

You sure did. She's a beautiful lady.

SARAH

Thank you.

HARVEY

No problem sweetheart.

Sarah's cheeks have turned a little red. Kevin doesn't like the attention Harvey is giving her.

KEVIN

So, Harvey Ackermann, tell me...  
What brought you to the auction  
today?

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

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