

Fix Films Ltd.

JACK & DANNY

a short film

by

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(2nd Draft)

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INT. EMPTY BEDROOM - NIGHT

TWO POLICE DETECTIVES, DC JACK BLUNT (33) and DC DANNY MASKELL (32) sit watching the night framed through window and net curtains.

Blunt is an unshaved, slobbish, jean/t-shirt sight stuffing gloopy cheesy pizza into his mouth; bread base crumbs fall from his chops. Maskell is smarter looking, suited, clean-cut. He's on edge though as if he has a problem he wants to share.

BLUNT
(mouthful)
What's up with you?

MASKELL
Nothing. I'm fine.

BLUNT
You're all on edge. You ain't touched the grub.

MASKELL
Didn't have a chance. That pizza didn't see light from the box to your mouth.

BLUNT
I offered. You declined.

MASKELL
Human dustbin you are. Don't know where you put it all.

BLUNT
I work out.

MASKELL
Work out where the next meal's coming from more like.

Blunt offers Maskell the pizza box - only crusts, grease and congealed cheese remain.

BLUNT
I've suddenly lost my appetite. Suit fitting's tomorrow anyway.

Blunt downs a Coca-Cola and BELCHES loudly.

BLUNT
Aaah! That's why you're tense.

Pre-wedding nerves.

MASKELL

I'm cool. Concentrate on the job.

BLUNT

Yeah. I can feel it brewing.

Blunt lifts his arse-cheek and FARTS.

MASKELL

I mean, getting Donovan.

Maskell gets up hand-to-nose. Moves away from Blunt.

BLUNT

Donovan ain't coming here. Last place an escaped con is going is back to his own drum.

(off Maskell's look of disgust)
What?

MASKELL

This isn't why I joined up. Listening to you stuff things in one hole and force them out the other. I thought I could do good.

BLUNT

You're helping catch bad guys who've made off. That's doing good.

MASKELL

Is it? Feels like I'm forever sitting somewhere waiting for something that might never happen.

BLUNT

That's the job my friend.

MASKELL

I've decided. I'm leaving the force.

BLUNT

Is that you or Charlotte speaking?

MASKELL

Me. . . Her. . . Both.

BLUNT

Slow down, Dan. You've just bought a new house. Wedding's two weeks away. There's a kid on the horizon. You've overloaded your

plate. You need to take a step back,
breathe and relax.

MASKELL

BREATHE!? RELAX?! I am relaxed. I am.
I'm the most relaxed I've ever been.

BLUNT

If you say so Dan? I'm only the
best man.

MASKELL

Okay. There is something. I think. . .
I think I cheated on Charlotte.

Beat for Blunt to take this in.

BLUNT

You think?! Cheating's not a thought
crime. Two divorces have taught me
that much. You either did or didn't.

MASKELL

I just don't know, mate. I'm in bits.

BLUNT

Explain. Who was it?

MASKELL

Kerrie.

BLUNT

Kerrie? Charlotte's sister?

Maskell nods "Yes".

BLUNT

The glamour model, Kerrie?

Maskell nods "Yes" again.

BLUNT

But you only think you cheated? How?
When?

MASKELL

Last Friday. Charlotte was at work.
I waited in for the new bed to be
delivered. They'd just dropped it off
and there was a knock at the door.
It was Kerrie. She had something for
Charlotte. Bridesmaid thing. I wasn't
really listening. Brain shuts down when
wedding plan's are mentioned.

So I invited her in for a tea. We
chatted for a bit and. . .

BLUNT

What was she wearing? Don't tell me.
Let me imagine. Blond hair, mini-skirt,
tight top.

Blunt drifts off into a dreamworld of. . .

BLUNT

Tits that defy Newton. . .

MASKELL

Jack, I'm trying to share my inner
most turmoil here.

BLUNT

Sorry mate. Go on.

MASKELL

She finished her tea. And I mentioned
I had to make the bed up.

BLUNT

Great line.

MASKELL

It wasn't! Look, she offered to
give me a hand--

BLUNT

(smiles)
-Job?

MASKELL

Fuck off. We made the bed right.
And she laid down on it. Patted
the quilt. Started unzipping her top.
Very slowly. And I tell you what.
At that moment she looked. . .

BLUNT

Out of ten?

MASKELL

Twelve mate! Twelve.

BLUNT

How could you not jump on it? What,
then?

MASKELL

I ran. . .

BLUNT

Oh! You mug.

MASKELL

No. I ran to the toilet to. . .
Well, I came out of the khazi and
she was there. Before I had a
chance to speak she congratulated me.

BLUNT

For what?

MASKELL

Passing the test.

BLUNT

Test? What fucking test?

MASKELL

The love test. She wanted to see
if I'd be faithful to Charlotte.

BLUNT

That's a classic honey trap. To
think if you hadn't needed a piss
you'd've been in the . . .

MASKELL

That's the thing. I only went to the
toilet to get a condom. I had it in
my hand when I came out. I was ready
to jump straight in. So that's why I
think I cheated on Charlotte.

Blunt ponders this.

BLUNT

But nothing happened?

MASKELL

I wanted to. I feel so guilty.

BLUNT

You haven't actually done anything
wrong mate? If we nicked everyone who
thought about doing anything wrong the
whole country would be in prison.

MASKELL

I know. But I still feel bad. Haven't
stopped thinking of anything else.

BLUNT

You think too much, Dan.

MASKELL

It's just I love Charlotte with every bone in my body.

BLUNT

And you wanted to extend that bone to her sister. Just forget about it. You know my feelings about love anyway.

MASKELL

You're cynical. You married too young.

BLUNT

Love is the brain's way of conning you into the act of pro-creation.

MASKELL

Everyone needs love.

BLUNT

I get love, my friend. I'm ambidextrous.

Blunts holds up his hands. They LAUGH.

BLUNT

It's a shame you didn't christen that bed. Your story reminds me of a joke I heard recently.

MASKELL

Go on?

BLUNT

Boyfriend and girlfriend in the sack. Post-shag. Bird asks him to, "Say something that will make me happy and sad in one sentence." He replies, "You're a much better fuck than your sister."

They both laugh. Laughter subsides and peace fills the room. Blunt stretches. Fingers back the net curtain.

EXT. GROUND FLOOR FLAT - NIGHT

Jack and Danny are shadows framed behind the net curtain.

BLUNT (O.S.)

Donovan's a no show waiting to happen.
It's gonna be a long night. Do you
fancy a Chinese? I fancy a Chinese.

FADE OUT