

writing sample

# **Get It Made**

by

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**INT. - NEWINGTON GREEN COFFEE HOUSE - DAY**

Stacy sits by the window with VIVIAN, a London twenty-something dressed with conservative style, her ice-queen demeanor hiding her soft and warm personality.

In a booth in the back sit NOLAN, a casually dressed, skinny London twenty-something full of passion, just not sure about what, with a tendency to quit when things get hard, and JEFFRY, a girl crazy Londoner of Caribbean descent wearing a Megadeath t-shirt. Nolan is wearing a Daltons T-shirt (The Daltons are an outlaw quartet from the Lucky Luke comics).

There is one large cup of regular drip on the table from which they both drink.

Nolan takes out an earphone plug connected to a phone Jeffry is holding.

NOLAN

Great groove man, I love the energy. You really like what you're doing there. Will you turn it into a song?

JEFFRY

One day man, not sure where it's all going. I think I need to find a singer, or a rapper or something.

NOLAN

I feel it, man, I really do.

JEFFRY

Yeah, thanks, So anyway, what happened with that girl Saturday? You left with her right, what was her name?

NOLAN

Kitty.

JEFFRY

(teasing)  
Oh, right, Kitty.

NOLAN

Oh, come on.

JEFFRY

So, what happened?

NOLAN

Okay, so, you want to know huh, okay,

**EXT. - STRATFORD CITY BUSSTOP - NIGHT**

Nolan and KITTY(25), a slightly chubby girl in full-on party attire, are very drunk and making out very passionately and indecently. In the background, there are faint sounds of

drunken fun.

NOLAN

(VO)

Well, we left the bar, got to the bus stop, snogged a little, held hands, talked, you know...

The bus stops, and they stumble on.

NOLAN

(VO)

Got on the bus, snogged some more talking and hand-holding, all neat and couth really.

**INT. - COFFEE HOUSE - DAY**

Nolan stops and looks mockingly at his friend.

JEFFRY

Couth, yeah, right, well, go on.

NOLAN

Well? You know, gentleman don't tell.

JEFFRY

No, they don't, but you do mate, come on, let's have it.

NOLAN

Okay, so we get to her house,

**EXT. - KITTY'S LOWER CLAPTON SHARED TERRACE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Kitty opens the front door while wildly kissing Nolan. Before they get through the door, Kitty pushes Nolan back and violently throws up in the space she created between them. Some of it possibly landed on his shoes.

NOLAN

(VO)

We kissed goodnight, hugged and then I left. I had to walk for another hour to get home too.

KITTY

Sorry...

NOLAN

Don't worry, love, you're alright.. you okay getting to bed?

Kitty nods her head (yes).

**INT. - COFFEE HOUSE - DAY**

Jeffry looks incredulous.

JEFFRY

That is not what happened. What, you want me to believe, you just left her hanging? You're not that cruel mate. Come on, you went upstairs, you gave her a little PWA-PWA PWA (intro sounds of Marvin Gaye - let's get it on).

NOLAN

No man, it wasn't like that.

JEFFRY

(singing)

I've been really tryin', baby.

NOLAN

No, come on.

JEFFRY

(singing)

Let's get it on.

NOLAN

Dude.

JEFFRY

Let's get it on.

NOLAN

You need a moment?

Jeffry stops singing and laughs.

NOLAN

Look, it wasn't like that, she's nice and all, but I don't think she's my type.

JEFFRY

Oh, so, what, you have a type now, what's your type then mate, come on?

Nolan looks around the cafe and points at Stacy, sitting at the window with Vivian.

NOLAN

Well, her maybe.

JEFFRY

The girl by the window? I thought you preferred blonds.

Nolan shrugs.

JEFFRY

Okay, well, if she's your type...

Nolan looks confused.

JEFFRY  
Go talk to her.

NOLAN  
Nooo...

JEFFRY  
Come on, do you want me to do it?  
I'll do it. I like the one she's  
with.

NOLAN  
No man, come on, gotta go soon..  
leave it be.

JEFFRY  
W-ho.. wow, you know what, I'll  
just mosey on over and have a  
little chat with her friend right  
now.

Jeffry throws two pounds on the table.

JEFFRY  
Can you get the rest?

Nolan tries to grab Jeffry by his arm as he moves off in the direction of the girls.

Nolan panics and gets his wallet out.

Nothing in there.

Jeffry slides by Vivian landing his elbow on the bar surface. He rests his chin on his hand. In the background, Nolan rushes to pay at the counter.

JEFFRY  
Ladies...

VIVIAN  
Yes?...

Vivian retorts imperiously.

JEFFRY  
I would like to invite you both to  
appreciate this moment.

Both girls look bemused.

JEFFRY  
This moment is a moment to  
remember.

Jeffry pauses to see if he has both their attentions.

JEFFRY

It's a moment you want to tell your grandchildren about.

Jeffry hesitates again.

VIVIAN

Yeah, go on drama boy, finish your sentence.

JEFFRY

Cause, it is here and now, that our story begins.

Jeffry tries to grab Vivian's hand, but she moves it just out of reach.

STACY

Oh, you are smooth.

Both girls smirk.

JEFFRY

Like Irish butter.

VIVIAN

What?

JEFFRY

Like a criminal.

VIVIAN

Eh?

JEFFRY

Hata ooh!

Jeffry slides his cap forward and back on his head (like Michael Jackson in the smooth criminal video).

Nolan walks up from the counter.

NOLAN

I'm sorry ladies, my friend here has some misconceptions about social interactions.

STACY

He's alright, funny, don't you think, Viv?

Vivian grimaces.

NOLAN

Anyway, wow, is that yours?

Nolan points at an open sketchbook on the table.

It bears a sketch of Stacy and her dad sitting in the cinema (first scene of the film).

STACY

Oh, yeah, it's nothing, really.

VIVIAN

Nothing? It's a great sketch. Stacy is an artist and movie director. She's a great talent.

NOLAN

Oh, really, wow!

STACY

No, I'm not. I make these drawings; it's just for inspiration.

NOLAN

Wow, that's so cool.

JEFFRY

Ah, so your friend is a director, so you must be the leading lady.

VIVIAN

Oh, please, dude.

NOLAN

Oh, boy, okay, we have to go. Work. Sorry about my friend, I'll take him with before things escalate.

Nolan starts pulling Jeffry away.

STACY

He's alright. What's your name?

NOLAN

It's Nolan, and you are?

STACY

Stacy.

Nolan looks at Stacy like boom-shaka-boom-boom.

Stacy returns the look appreciatively.

Nolan pulls Jeffry with him towards the door. Jeffry is making exaggerated hand kisses to Vivian.

She reciprocates with a cold stare.

**EXT. - COFFEE HOUSE - DAY**

Nolan and Jeffry step out,

They pass by where Stacy and Vivian are sitting.

JEFFRY

I know her from somewhere.

NOLAN

Sure you do, Romeo. Calm down.