

PILOT

“WHAT HAPPENS IN GLASTONBURY”

**WRITTEN BY
MICHELLE VENN**

BASED ON THE NOVEL
“WHAT HAPPENS IN GLASTONBURY”
BY MICHELLE VENN

SEQUENCE 1

OPENING SCENE

SCENE 1 - BLACK SCREEN

Narrated by the heroine, Olivia 'Olly' Scott. The screen is black and only her voice can be heard.

[OLLY] [V.O][O.S]

Firstly, let me introduce myself, I don't think we've met. I'm Olivia, but most people call me Olly.

Now we're acquainted I'm going to take you back to 2003.

London.

QUICK CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [BUSY STREET, CENTRAL LONDON] - EVENING RUSH HOUR

Cuts abruptly from the black screen to an overhead view of London, the camera moving over the streets with cars and people and general busyness of London rush hour below. Shots of iconic places in London, shop fronts, people finishing work as Olly delivers the following voice over

[OLLY] [V.O][O.S]

I was a young care-free student
'living my best life' as they say,

I was 20 years old

and after a gap year spent trying to figure out what the hell I was gonna do with my life, I was in my first year studying at The University of Arts in central London.

It sounds fancy, but I was studying special effects for film and TV which, and my parents agree, doesn't really sound like a real thing people study!

Ugh, parents!

But hey, I was there, and I was loving London, having grown up in a sleepy Somerset village, London was, uh, *different* shall we say.

There were people EVERYWHERE!

QUICK CUT TO BUSY SOHO STREET SCENE:

Surely all these people couldn't afford to live in London. I mean you needed a lottery win to own a single brick!

The house next door to us just sold for an ungodly amount of money, luckily our little house was a repossession and was an absolute shit hole when we moved in, so the rent wasn't too bad, well it only wasn't too bad split three ways!

But anyway, back to the people, I'd never seen so many people in one place in all my life before I moved to Soho back in August, three months before my story takes place.

Life had been crazy ever since I got there but I had no idea how crazy it was about to become.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 3 - EXT. [OLLY, JIYA & ZOE'S SHARED HOUSE - LONDON, UK] -
EARLY EVENING**

Camera moves from Soho, moving down a residential street, there are terraced townhouses in rows on each side of the street, the pavement down each side is tree-lined, as the camera moves time passes and the light starts to fade as evening moves in, it's now dark and Christmas lights can be seen. The camera turns up a garden path. A girl (Olly) is opening the door to the house with her back to the camera, she is dressed in a dark green winter coat, a beige slouchy beany hat, and matching scarf, her long dark hair can be seen down her back, she is carrying a black shoulder bag.

CUT TO:

Camera cuts to inside, Infront of Olly as she closes the front door behind her, dropping her bag on the floor she walks through into the kitchen. Music is playing, Zoe is stood at the hob stirring spaghetti bolognaise and dancing, occasionally using the spoon as a microphone to sing along to the music, Zoe is wearing a white vest top and navy, baggy joggers, her short blonde hair is tied up in a messy bun with lots of strands of hair falling down. Jiya 'Jee' is sat at the breakfast bar smiling and watching Zoe dance whilst sketching something on a sketch pad in front of her, Jiya is wearing a white shirt tucked into jeans and a smart looking gold and blue neck scarf. They both look up and smile as Olly enters the kitchen.

Camera stops on Zoe for a moment, still stirring the bolognaise and can be seen laughing and talking to Jiya but no voices can be heard except for Olly delivering a voice over.

[OLLY] [V.O/NARRATION]

Let me introduce you to my friends,
this is Zoe, architecture student,
the smart one! Also the cute
blonde, bubbly one. Zo is one of
those people who just loves to
talk... to anyone! She would see a
guy she likes in a club and ten
minutes later she'd be snogging his
face off! She'll ask for directions
if she's lost! She'll talk to the

person sitting next to her on the bus! I know.. right! She was just that kind of person, she liked people, she liked to talk to new people and ask questions, I guess she was inquisitive and genuinely enjoyed learning about people. I, on the other hand definitely did not

Camera moves across the kitchen to Jiya, she's drawing and smiling, talking to Zoe, it appears Zoe is trying to get her to sing along to the music, but Jiya refuses, laughing. None of their conversation can be heard.

[OLLY] [V.O/NARRATION]

This is Jee, well Jiya but no one ever calls her that. Jee's studying fine art, she's an incredible artist! And look at her, she's as beautiful as the works of art she creates! Jee is from Devon

I felt an instant connection with her coming from the Southwest too, we were both country girls moving to the city, we formed an instant friendship and I felt less alone having Jee here, it also meant when we went home for the holidays, we could travel most of the way together which was great considering my travel phobia!

[CHARACTER-1 OLIVIA 'OLLY' SCOTT - 20, STUDENT STUDYING SPECIAL EFFECTS. FUNNY, BLUNT. LONG DARK BROWN HAIR, PRETTY BUT NATURAL FACE, SLIM BUT CURVY, NOT SKINNY.

[OLLY]

Hey!

[CHARACTER-2 JIYA 'JEE' DHILLON -
18, FINE ART STUDENT. HALF INDIAN,
QUIET AND CLASSY. TALENTED ARTIST,
DARK SKIN, LONG SILKY BLACK STRAIGHT
HAIR, BIG DARK EYES. DEVON ACCENT
WITH INDIAN TWANG.

[JIYA]

Hey, Ols, how was your day?

[OLLY] [Struggling to get arms out of coat like a
child]

Yeah, good.

[CHARACTER-3 ZOE MARTIN- 20,
ARCHITECTURE STUDENT. THE SMART ONE.
BLONDE, DRESSES SLIGHTLY
PROVOCOTIVELY. CUTE, FLIRTY, BUBBLY.
CONFIDENT, CHATTY.

[ZOE]

I wanna go out!

[OLLY]

What? Out where?

[ZOE]

Dancing! I want to go to Hanson's

[OLLY]

You're crazy! It's freezing out! I
literally can't feel my toes!

[ZOE]

Don't be boring! A few drinks will warm you up!

Olly looks at Jee, she doesn't look overly enthused about the suggestion either.

[ZOE]

Come on! It'll be fun! Stop being old ladies!

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - EXT. [OLLY, JIYA & ZOE WALKING DOWN A PAVEMENT - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - EVENING

Camera moves backwards as the girls walk towards it down the street. They're talking, laughing and smiling.

The street is busy, there are lots of people outside a large building just down the street beyond the bar, a queue is forming.

The camera turns as they approach and enter the bar, as they enter the bar, the camera moves up above to the neon sign reading 'Hanson's' above the door.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 2

SCENE 1 - INT. [OLLY, JIYA & ZOE WALK INTO HANSON'S BAR - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - MID-EVENING.

Inside the bar is almost a western tavern feel, the floors are wood plank, and the walls are partially wood-clad halfway up, the top half painted beige with large wood beams across the ceiling separating seating areas to the left and right.

Immediately in front of the door is a dance area, a big open space which is packed with people dancing, beyond the dance floor is the bar across the back, to the left of the bar is a corridor leading to the toilets and around to the right of the

bar is a pool table. There are picture frames and posters hung on the walls of famous people, mostly musicians, taken in the bar and signed with autographs, the bar is located next to a big music venue, an old building that resembles a museum.

Camera is on the three girls just inside the door as they look around the bar, camera then pans around the inside of the bar in a circle and back to the girls faces. It's very busy, crowded. The girls have confused expressions.

[JIYA]

What's up in here tonight?

[OLLY]

Not sure...

Like a hen party or something?

The girls push their way through the crowd to the back of the bar, on approach Zoe looks around as if she's lost something. They approach an open space with four chairs as if a table used to be there.

[ZOE] [Shouts loud over music towards bar]

HEY SAM!

[CHARACTER-4 SAM TRAVIS - 30, FORMER ARCHITECT TURNED BAR OWNER. LONGISH DIRTY BLONDE HAIR, LOOKS AND DRESSES LIKE A SURFER. A BIT SCRUFFY, STUBBLEY BEARD.

[SAM] [Yells back, whilst serving behind a very busy bar - he's rushed off his feet]

I'm kinda busy right now, Zo!

[ZOE]

SAM! WHERE'S OUR TABLE?

Sam nods towards a crowd of people next to them, it's mostly girls. Zoe assumes they're crowded around the missing table. Zoe looks mad.

[ZOE]

RUDE!

Camera moves around the bar, showing the passing of time and then goes back to the girls sat around a tiny table with several drinks on and empty bottles. Sam approaches, placing two bottles of wine down on the table.

[SAM]

Sorry Zo! It's so busy I had to give the table to a bunch of guys that came in. They were being hounded by girls and asked to sit in the back.

Olly notices Zoe's hand creeping into Sam's back pocket and notices the way she's looking at him as he talks

[OLLY]

Who are they? Why is it so crazy in here tonight?

[SAM]

I don't know, but I think there's boy band playing next door, it's quietening down now, most of them have gone to the concert.

[OLLY]

Oh.

[SAM]

I gotta get back to the bar

Have a good night ladies

Sam walks back towards the bar, Zoe turns to Olly and Jiya, Olly raises eyebrows mockingly and laughs.

[ZOE] [Snaps, playfully]

What?!

[OLLY] [Smiling]

Nothing!

Olly exchanges a teasing look with Jiya, as Zoe grabs Olly by the arm and pulls her up, distracting from the situation.

[ZOE]

Come on, let's dance! I love this song!

[OLLY]

Hang on! I need a drink!

Jiya pours the wine into their glasses and they all down an entire glass before making their way to the dance floor. Whilst dancing Olly glances over at Sam who is watching Zoe dance whilst serving at the bar, he's clumsy and dropping drinks where he's distracted by Zoe. Olly laughs to herself and as she turns back to her friends she smacks into a passing man, nearly knocking her off her feet. The man grabs her to steady her.

[OLLY]

Ouch!

[CHARACTER-5 -JESSE HENDRY 25,
BRITISH/CANADIAN FAMOUS SINGER. DARK
HAIR, TALL, SLIM, MESSY DARK
BROWN/BLACK HAIR THAT FALLS OVER HIS
FACE ON ONE SIDE. PIERCING BRIGHT
BLUE EYES. FUNNY, SARCASTIC. SKINNY
JEANS, EYELINER.

[JESSE]

I'm so sorry, are you ok?

Olly appears confused, staring at his piercing blue eyes,
sparkling under the bar lights. After a moment Olly realises,
she's staring and is embarrassed, quickly moving out of his arms.

[JESSE]

Are you ok? I'm really sorry, I
have to move quickly, or I can't
get through the crowds that follow
me around everywhere

He rolls his eyes at the crowd of girls that has formed around
them. Olly looks at them, more confused.

[OLLY]

Uh, that's ok, don't worry, I'm
fine

[JESSE]

You sure? [Olly nods]

Ok, I gotta go but I'll be back
later, if you're still here I'll
buy you a drink.

[OLLY]

Thanks.

A big man dressed in black comes up behind him, grabbing him by the shoulders he drags him through the crowd and out the front door. Olly looks confused.

CUT TO:

Shots of the bar, empty drink bottles mounting on the tables, the girls are still dancing, they look drunk. Time has passed.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

The bar had become a bit of a blur after the 5th glass of wine! I knew I'd had too much to drink and stayed out too late to go into uni in the morning, ...sick day it was then!

It must have been about 11.30pm, when the bar seemed to suddenly burst into life again, getting busier and louder just as it had been earlier, the music was already blasting from the speakers but add the chatter of a hundred people and it became deafening, luckily, I barely noticed after the 8th glass of wine, I was as loud as anyone else in there!

[JIYA] [Slurred]

Right ladieees, I, I... have to go

Olly turns to see Jiya and her boyfriend Matt behind her.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Where did he come from? Maybe he's a magical unicorn

[OLLY] {Slurred, looks confused}

Oh, Hi, I, Matt.

[CHARACTER-6 -MATT JOHNSON 22,
BLONDE, BLUE EYES, FIT, WORKS OUT
BUT SLIM, VERY INTO SPORTS. JIYA'S
BOYFRIEND.]

[MATT] [Unenthusiastic]

Hi, Olly.

[JIYA] [Slurred]

I have tubee up early tomorrow so
Matt's go take me home.

Do you want a lift?

[OLLY]

No, thanks, I'm gonna stay, I'll
get an Uber with Zo.

[JIYA]

Ok, see you tomorrow babe.

Jiya hugs Olly and then leaves with Matt.

[OLLY] [Sarcastically/fake nice]

Bye Matt!

Cockmunch! [Muttered under breath]

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I know, I know! But I wasn't sure
what to make of him, they'd only
been dating for a couple months,
He's fit, obviously, the gym body
type and he seemed nice enough, but

there was something. Something I couldn't put my finger on. I just couldn't take to him for some reason. I hoped for Jiya's sake I was wrong, and he was genuinely nice, she deserved someone to treat her like a princess.

But before I could give him another thought my attention was caught by something.

Olly turns with the camera to a big crowd of girls screaming near the door to the bar, the atmosphere is uneasy, Olly looks worried as she tries to figure out what's happening.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

CONT'D

It scared me at first, I wondered what the hell was going on. I hoped it wasn't a terrorist attack, yep, that's where my mind went, if there was a disturbance in a library my first thought would be mass murderer, I was wired wrong!

But thankfully as the crowd moved, I noticed these guys come through the door, I mean they didn't look overly hostile, the girls were screaming and running towards them which seemed like a good sign.

As Olly is talking in thoughts the camera is on 4 young men who enter the bar, pushing through a crowd of girls screaming and trying to touch them. It's hard for Olly to see them through the crowd and she only gets glimpses of them. She turns back to Zoe.

[OLLY]

Who are they?

[ZOE]

I don't know. Warm up band from
the gig next door?...maybe?

[OLLY]

Oh. Yeah.

Olly looks tired.

[OLLY]

Shall we go soon? I'm getting
tired and it's annoyingly busy in
here tonight.

[ZOE] [Sheepish]

Yeah. Let me just go say bye to
Sam.

Olly raises eyebrows, teasing.

[OLLY]

I'll go grab my jacket and I'll
meet you by the door in a minute.

[ZOE]

Okay.

Zoe heads towards the bar. Olly pushes her way through the
crowds to their table, it's like an obstacle course, she
struggles to get through, breathing a sigh of relief as she
reaches the table and grabs her jacket from the back of the
chair. She takes a deep breath, preparing herself to get back
through the crowd, she turns quickly and smacks straight into a
man, hitting her face hard on his chin.

[OLLY] [Eyes tightly closed,
holding her face]

JESUS FUCK!

[JESSE] [Out of shot, only his
voice can be heard]

Hey... hey, are you ok?

[OLLY]

Why am I so damn clumsy?!

[JESSE]

Hey, look at me.

The man takes Olly's arms and gently pulls her hands away from her face. Olly opens her eyes slowly and the camera pans up to the man's face, as Olly's eyes move up to his face.

[JESSE] [Smiling]

Oh. It's you!

Don't think I owe you that drink anymore, now that you've head butted me, I'd say we're even, huh?

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Him. Again! Ok so technically this time it was my fault, I smacked into him but that wasn't where my drunk thoughts were at, no, my inebriated mind was wondering if he was seeking me out to kill me. Was this some kind of attack? Who sent him and why?

I stared at him for a moment, wondering if I should scream or run!

[JESSE]

Oh my god, you're bleeding!

Jesse touches his hand to Olly's bleeding eyebrow.

[OLLY]

Am I? Oh, it's probably
nothing, I'm fine, but I really
have to go, my friend is
waiting for me.

Olly turns to walk away, trying obviously to get away from him.
Jesse is intrigued/confused by her need to get away from him.

[JESSE]

Hey, let me help you first.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Was it an American accent?
Australian? my fuzzy head
attempted to figure it out, but
I had no idea, I wasn't good
with accents, especially when
my brain was a mix of vodka and
red bull!

[JESSE]

Let me grab you some tissue,
come with me.

Jesse grabs Olly by the hand and leads her towards the toilets
at the back of the bar, the crowd of girls follow. Olly is
oblivious to the crowd around them, she's obviously lost in
thought.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Yep, definitely American.

They enter a corridor where the toilets are located.

[JESSE]

Wait here.

Jesse goes into the men's bathroom, leaving Olly outside. She's drunk and doesn't really know what's going on, she looks around her, there are tons of girls waiting outside the men's bathroom. She scrunches her face up in confusion but in her drunken state with blurry eyed vision she can't figure out what's happening. She keeps looking at the door, wanting to just leave and find Zoe.

She turns as if she's about to leave the corridor, but she notices blood on the floor, she puts her hand to her head and appears scared by the amount of blood on her hand. She's about to run when Jesse comes up behind her and places a hand on her back, making her turn back to him.

OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I wasn't sure if it was just that I hadn't really paid attention before or that my drunk brain was too busy assuming he was some kind of stalker, rapist or serial killer or maybe it was the bright lights of the corridor but as I looked up at him, I noticed how utterly beautiful his bright, sparking eyes were, a kind of crystal blue staring down into mine, he was wearing eyeliner, man I had a thing for men in eyeliner! ever since I was 15 and Dylan Jacobs came to the school dance in eyeliner and everyone took the piss, except for me, I went up to him and told him how cool he looked and how courageous I thought he was to wear what he wanted to wear, ever since then I'd had a soft spot for any man brave enough to wear it. However, it had resulted in the entire school spreading rumours that Dylan used to be a girl called Debbie, a nickname that stuck with him for the rest of his

high school years and probably ruined his teenage years altogether, maybe his entire life so far! So, in hindsight I probably should have just kept my mouth shut! But anyway, back to the strange man stood in front of me (possibly a murderer - I was looking into it) But DAMN he was cute, and I'd totally lost my train of thought!

Olly stares uncomfortably up at him as he dabs her eyebrow with tissue. She flinches at the touch of his hand grazing her cheek. After a moment she snaps out of her stare, embarrassed. She moves back from him.

[OLLY]

I'm sorry I really have to go.

Olly pushes past him towards the bar.

[JESSE]

Hey, wait!

Olly stops, just at the end of the corridor before it opens back up into the main bar area. The camera is in front of her, with Jesse stood some way behind her, further down the corridor. Olly rolls her eyes, before reluctantly turning back to him. He walks towards her.

[JESSE]

Look, I'm really sorry, I probably ruined your night, let me make it up to you.

[OLLY] [Annoyed but trying to be polite]

Oh, no it's fine, honestly, I'm fine, I'm just clumsy! This happens to me a lot!

OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I brushed it off, I just wanted to leave. If I had been sober, I was sure I'd have been all over him like a rash, but in that moment all I wanted to do was get home and throw up in my own bathroom. If he didn't let me go soon, I was most definitely going to throw up on his shoes! Only what he deserved for maiming me but embarrassing none the less!

[JESSE] [Mocking confusion]

This happens to you a lot?
Someone splits your eyebrow, and you bleed onto the floor often?

Olly looks down at the floor to see drops of her blood on the dirty corridor floor. She stares down at it for a moment.

[JESSE]

Can I get your number?

At least I can check you're ok later then?

Olly looks up from the floor.

[OLLY]

Uh, ok.

OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I considered a fake number, I just wanted to get out of there fast and if giving him my number achieved that, it was worth it.

[OLLY]

Come with me.

Olly makes her way back through the bar, pushing through the crowds, Jesse follows some way behind, being followed and hounded by girls the entire time.

At the bar Zoe is leaning over the bar talking to Sam who is still rushed off his feet and is talking whilst rushing about getting drinks. Sam looks exhausted.

[OLLY] [Shouting]

SAM!

SAM!

Sam looks up briefly.

[OLLY] [Shouting]

CAN I BORROW A PEN?

Sam takes a pen from behind his ear and throws it to Olly.

[OLLY] [Shouting]

THANK YOU!

Olly turns back to Jesse, she reaches down and grabs his hand pulling it up to her eye level, the concentration of being drunk and trying to stand still enough to write makes her dizzy and she wobbles.

[ZOE]

WOAH THERE!

Olly looks over her shoulder, Zoe has both hands on her shoulders, steadying her.

[ZOE]

Hey Olly, who's this?

Zoe smiles at Jesse over Olly's shoulder as she scribbles her number on the back of his hand.

[OLLY]

Uh..

[JESSE]

I'm Jesse.

[ZOE]

Zoe, nice to meet you, Jesse.

[OLLY]

Right, we have to go, see ya..

Olly grabs Zoe by the arm and pulls her towards the door. Leaving Jesse stood at the bar.

[JESSE]

NICE MEETING YOU BOTH!

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [OLLY & ZOE WALKING HOME - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - NIGHT.

Olly and Zoe stumble arm in arm along the pavement outside the bar, laughing. The streets are busy, a large venue can be seen next to the bar with people hanging around, some people are stood outside the bar drinking and smoking as Olly and Zoe walk away from the bar and down the street.

Olly can feel that her head is wet and touches it, her hand has blood on it.

[OLLY]

Oh bugger!

[ZOE]

Oh god, Olly! You're bleeding! What happened?!

[OLLY]

That guy...

[ZOE] [Interupts]

What the fuck? That guy did this to you? That fucking...

Zoe turns around angrily and heads back towards the bar. Olly chases after her and grabs her by the arm, pulling her back.

[OLLY]

No, no, no! Zo..

[ZOE]

I'll get Sam to beat the fuck out of him and kick him out!

[OLLY]

Uh, thank you, but not necessary! He didn't do this to me! Well, not on purpose..

[ZOE]

Don't make excuses for him! It's not your fault!

[OLLY] [Laughing a little]

No, Zo! Listen! I'm not, you know how clumsy I am! I just turned around and smacked my head into his jaw! I'm sure I hurt him as much as he hurt me! And he was actually really sweet, he went and got me some tissue and kept asking if I was ok. He seemed nice actually.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I thought about what I'd just said, my own words sinking into the one tiny bit of brain left with rational thought, the only bit that hadn't turned to Vodka mush. He *had* been really sweet to me and concerned and caring and he was cute as hell, I wasn't sure why I was so

eager to get away... then
I remembered.

[OLLY]

Bleugh!

Olly is sick all over the pavement, just missing her own feet.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Oh, yes, that was why!

[ZOE]

Aww babe! Are you ok?

Zoe rubs Olly's back, Olly wipes her mouth in the sleeve of her jacket.

[ZOE]

Are you ok?

Olly nods.

[OLLY]

Yep, I am now

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I reckon I could have another
drink now.

Probably shouldn't though.

Olly stumbles along the pavement, dribble running down her chin, hair stuck up, she looks a mess.

[ZOE] [Smiling]

Good. Probably best we walk home though, just to be on the safe side. I don't fancy cleaning your puke out of an uber tonight!

[OLLY]

Yeah.

Zoe and Olly walk silently along the pavement, arm in arm, stumbling a little. After a while Olly turns to Zoe.

[OLLY]

So, what's going on with you and Sam?

[ZOE] [Rolling her eyes]

Nothing! We've been through this so many times!

[OLLY] [Smiling, teasing]

Yeah, but every other time you've lied!

[ZOE]

Ugh! You're annoying when you're drunk Olivia Scott!

[OLLY] [Smiling]

I know.

[ZOE]

I'll tell you, but if this ever gets out you know I will kill you, don't you.

[OLLY] [Nodding]

I'll take my chances!

Zoe hesitates, and sighs heavily.

[ZOE]

Ok, ugh... I've known Sam since I was a kid, our Mums were friends and he worked for my Dad when I was growing up, he was always around, I always fancied him, but he was like my Dads friend, he was way older than me, so I didn't really pay that much attention to him. Then our families went on holiday together to Mexico when I was 17. We had a thing whilst we were there and...

[OLLY] [Shaking her head]

No, no, no, you didn't just *have a thing while you were there* come on! I want details!

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I'd been waiting for her to open up and tell me the story of her and Sam since right back when I first met her and the first time, I witnessed that spark between them, I wasn't settling for a brushed over version with none of the juicy bits. *Ahh - don't mention juicy bits when you're seconds away from puking your alcohol filled guts up! It will make you wretch!*

They stop walking whilst Olly wretches. Zoe rubs her back. She isn't sick and they continue walking.

So, after we paused for a moment on account of my sudden dry wrenching, we continued walking, well calling it walking was a stretch, more stumbled along the pavement. We were alone, under the night sky it seemed like the perfect opportunity to talk about it, if I could keep the sick feeling at the back of my throat at bay!

Zoe hesitated, I could tell this was hard for her to talk about, which only made me more curious as to what had gone on.

[OLLY]

You don't have to tell me if you don't want to Zo.

[ZOE]

Yeah, but you'll never stop asking if I don't.

[OLLY] [Smiling]

Yes, that is true.

[ZOE]

Ugh. Okay. So, one night in Mexico my parents had gone to up to the hotel to bed and it was just me, Sam, Sam's sister and my sister left down on the beach, we were sat on sun loungers, drinking, laughing, listening to the ocean, having a good time.

Sometime later my sister and his sister walked back up to the hotel to go to bed. As soon as they left, he said he had to tell me something.

He looked me in the eyes and told me he'd had feelings for me for some time, but he couldn't say anything or do anything because he was my Dad's friend and because of the age difference and the fact that I was a few months off being 18.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

We were nearly home, and I
hadn't been sick again!
Winner!

Just a few more minutes and
I could puke in private in
the comfort of my own
toilet.

[OLLY]

So, what happened then?

[ZOE]

We led on the sand together
for a while, just staring
up at the sky and listening
to the waves crash. There
were a few moments where I
thought he was going to
kiss me, but he held back,
it was intense. We sat on
the beach all night just
talking, getting to know
each other properly and
that's how it started..

[OLLY]

Aww, cute....so, when did
you start shagging?

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

And that my friends is how
you ruin a romantic,
heartfelt story!

Clearly, I hadn't purged
quite enough of the alcohol
out just yet.

[ZOE]

Olly!

Zoe playfully punches Olly in the arm, whilst trying to hold back laughter.

[OLLY]

Ouch! What?

Zoe ignores Olly, walking silently for a moment.

[ZOE]

On my 18th birthday.

[OLLY]

Ah, I knew it! The chemistry was blindingly obvious!

Zoe laughs.

[ZOE]

On my 18th we snuck away, he took me down to the beach one night and told me we were carrying on where we left off in Mexico. It wasn't quite the same as Mexico! But it was probably the best night of my life!

Zoe and Olly walk up the path towards the front door of their house.

[ZOE] CONT'D

He brought a picnic, we laid down on a blanket on the sand and stared at the sky just like we did in Mexico except this time he did kiss me, and it was the most incredible kiss I've ever experienced, we slept together for the first time. He didn't know but I lost my virginity that night, so it was even more special for me.

[OLLY]

Aww, Zo.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

That sounded way better than the night I lost my virginity! In my boyfriend's very small single bed with his brother asleep in the same room!

Olly fumbles around trying to get the key in the front door in the dark.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - INT. [OLLY & ZOE ENTERING THEIR TOWNHOUSE - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - NIGHT.

Olly and Zoe step inside their house, closing the door behind them. They're tiptoeing and attempting to be quiet but are not, they stumble, knock into things. Whisper loudly.

They enter the kitchen, Olly puts her bag down on the kitchen counter, the metal chain strap hits the counter with a large clunking noise.

[ZOE]

Shhhhhhhush!

[OLLY]

I'm trying!

Olly sits down on a chair to take off her shoes.

[OLLY]

Zo, can I ask you something?

[ZOE]

Sure.

[OLLY]

After all that you just told me, why are you and Sam not together now? How did he end up married to someone else less than two years later?

Zoe comes over and sits on the couch beside me. She sighs heavily, staring down at her own hands she rubs the back of one with the other, she looks sad.

[ZOE]

Uh, that's a long story, basically we were dating in secret

and we were sneaking
around, we fell madly
in love, I honestly
thought we'd get
married, he was the
one for sure but
then..

Zoe stops and looks like she's going to cry. Olly takes her
hand, squeezing it in reassurance.

[OLLY]

Zo, if this is too
hard, don't say
anymore.

[ZOE]

No, it's ok, I've just
never told anyone this
before, it's hard to
relive it.

So, after maybe 6 months
of sneaking around and
hiding our relationship
from our families, one
night we were in my bed
and my Dad came home from
work early and caught us,
he went ballistic! All he
saw was his friend having
sex with his young
daughter and he freaked.
He hit Sam, he sacked
him, he told him he was
never allowed near me or
my family again. I tried
to explain that I was 18
now, an adult, I could
make my own decisions,
but he was having none of
it, in his eyes Sam had

betrayed him in the worst way possible. He even reported Sam to the police claiming this had been going on since my mid-teens and Sam should be prosecuted, I think my Dad knew it hadn't but just needed some justice for his feelings.

[OLLY]

Oh Zo, that's awful.

Olly watches a tear run down Zoe's cheek.

[OLLY]

What happened to Sam?

[ZOE]

The case was dropped, obviously there was no evidence and thankfully we both had text conversations where he said we had to wait until I was 18 before anything happened so nothing came of it. But Sam was traumatised, to be accused of something like that can ruin lives. Maybe it did ruin his life. He went from being a successful architect and living in a big house to running a bar and living in the flat above it. I feel

CONT'D

so guilty, he did
nothing wrong.

[OLLY]

It's not your fault,
Zo. Your Dad's
actions are not
yours.

[ZOE]

I know, but I still
feel some blame, I
ruined everything we
had. He met his now
wife soon after, I
don't think he loved
her or really wanted
to marry her, I think
he just needed to
move on and have
closure and that
seemed like the best
way to prove he was
never going to touch
me again.

[OLLY]

That's really sad,
Zo, I bet you're
always wondering what
could have been.

Zoe nods.

[ZOE] [Sheepishly]

He didn't talk to me
for over a year but
this past year we've
kind of started
seeing each other
again in secret.

[OLLY]

Really?

[ZOE]

Yeah.

[OLLY]

Zo, don't be so sad,
it sounds as if you
two we're meant to be
together, he
obviously married the
wrong person, don't
feel bad about it.

[ZOE]

I could never be with
him, not properly, my
family won't have
anything to do with
him. Can you imagine
how awkward that
would be, to never be
able to be with him
and my family in the
same room, it just
wouldn't work, and I
can't put everyone
through that again,
not his family or my
own. We'll always

CONT'D

just be a secret,
we'll never have a
life together.

Just seeing him
secretly is enough.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I knew full well she
was lying, it was
something, yes, but
it wasn't enough.
Even I was sure of
that and I'd only
heard the story in
the last 30 minutes!

Olly's phone beeps, stopping the conversation.

[ZOE]

Shuuuush!

[OLLY]

Jee's going to hate
me in the morning
isn't she.

Zoe nods and laughs quietly. Olly walks over to the kitchen counter and takes her phone out of her bag. Being careful with the metal strap. She looks at the phone, squinting, trying to read the message.

The camera is over her shoulder so the audience can read the text.

Hey. It's Jesse. Are you sure you're ok? I can't stop thinking that I should have taken you to hospital to get checked out x

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Jesse? Who the hell
is Jesse?

Olly ignores the message, sliding the phone down into her back pocket.

[OLLY]

I'm gonna go up to bed.

[ZOE]

Yeah, I'll be up in a
minute.

Zoe is sat on the couch.

[ZOE]

Goodnight.

[OLLY]

Night babe.

Olly clunks up the stairs, stumbling and crashing into walls as she goes up two flights of stairs. She gets to her bedroom door and stops, listening she can hear Zoe's faint giggle from downstairs, she's on the phone to Sam. Olly smiles before entering her room and closing the door.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - INT. [ZOE IN HER HOUSE - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - NIGHT.

Camera goes back down the stairs, giving a glimpse of Zoe led on the couch smiling and talking on the phone, what she's saying can't be heard. Background music is playing over the scene. The camera goes past Zoe and out the front door to the dark street.

CUT TO:

SCENE 5 - EXT. [SAM AT HANSON'S BAR - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - NIGHT.

Camera goes fast down a busy London Street, it slows briefly showing Sam smiling and talking on the phone, standing outside his bar. The camera carries on moving down the busy street until it fades to black.

FADES TO BLACK:

SEQUENCE 2

SCENE 1 - BLACK SCREEN

The camera is Olly's eyes, closed and black at first with the faint noise of traffic and doors banging. Her eyes gently flicker open, her vision is blurred at first and slowly gets clearer as her eyes look around the room.

[OLLY] [Groans]

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Jesus, Mary and fucking
Joseph! How much did I
drink?

I didn't even want to go
out!

Olly groans again, closing her eyes she feels about blindly for her phone knocking a glass of water off the bedside table onto her head.

[OLLY]

You've got to be fucking
kidding me!

Olly brushes away wet hair that's stuck to her face.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

So this was how today
was going to go, not
only was I now drenched
but the pain in my head
had intensified x 1000
and the worst part is
that I couldn't even get
up to get a towel to dry
myself and my bed
because I knew the
moment I sat up the room
would spin again and I'd
puke in my bed, so I had
to weigh up my options
and a wet, non puked in
bed seemed like the
lesser of two evils.

Olly sighs heavily.

Why do I make such bad
decisions? if only I'd
just stayed in last
night.

Olly manages to find her phone, squinting she looks at the time
on the screen. 10.22am, she then opens a message from an unknown
number.

Please tell me you're still alive at least?

Olly looks confused. She scrolls up the message and reads the previous message.

Hey. It's Jesse. Are you sure you're ok? I can't stop thinking that I should have taken you to hospital to get checked out x

[OLLY]

Jesse? Who the hell is
Jesse?

Olly types a message.

Who is this?

A reply comes through almost instantly.

It's Jesse, from the bar last night, you know handsome stranger that you cut your head open!

Olly's eyes widen as her memory comes back and she recalls parts of last night.

The camera goes into her eyes as if it's going into her mind and a flashback scene happens, showing the events of last night, hitting her head on Jesse, blood on the floor, writing her number on his hand and leaving, then being sick on the street, the flashback cuts and we're back in Olly's room at present time, she wretches and then puts her hand over her face.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

*Oh god, I'm sure I was
really rude to him!*

Olly types a message back.

Oh, Hi.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I didn't know what else to say. Sorry for being a bitch to you last night perhaps? Nah, I'll take my chances that he was as drunk as me and can't remember.

The camera remains on the phone screen as a text conversation takes place.

Hi, how's the head?

Yeah, it's ok, thanks. How is your jaw? Hope I didn't do any damage!

Well actually, I spent the night in the ER getting 42 stitches, the doctor said he couldn't replace my tooth, but he thinks my chin should heal up in about 9 months

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Oh my god!

Jesus! Are you ok!?

Yeah, :D I was just kidding, I'm fine. Not a scratch on me. Ha-ha.

[OLLY]

Dick!

That's not funny, I was worried

Sorry. Can I call you?

What now?

Yeah?

Uh. Ok.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

*Why did he want to call me?
I hated talking on the
phone! Who even called
people nowadays? But before
I could have a full-scale
panic about it..*

Olly's phone rings loudly, startling her. She reluctantly answers it, her voice, shaky and nervous.

[OLLY]

Hello.

[JESSE] [Off screen, voice
only]

Hey, It's Jesse.

Jesse's voice can be heard but no visual. His voice is deep and he has an accent.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

You don't say!

[OLLY] [Sarcastically]

Hi.

[JESSE] [Off screen, voice only]

I don't even know your name?

[OLLY] [Nervous rambling]

Olly.. well Olivia or Liv is fine, or Livvy, but mostly Olly.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

God, if you're gonna take me, now is the time to do it!

Olly rolls her eyes and puts her face in her hand. Jesse laughs.

[JESSE] [Jokey]

I'll go with Olly, is that ok?

[OLLY]

Yeah.

[JESSE] [Jokey]

Cool. I just wanted to make sure your head was ok, you didn't reply to my text last night so I was worried you might have bled out and died and I'd be looking at a

CONT'D

murder charge this
morning - so ya know I
just wanted to check..

Prepare myself.

Olly tries not to smile but can't help it.

[OLLY]

Nope. Still alive. Head's
sore, but fine.

[JESSE]

Good.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I don't know how but I
could tell he was
smiling.

[OLLY]

Listen, I'm really sorry
I smacked into you; I
hope I didn't hurt you
too much?

[JESSE]

Nah, it's cool, I'm fine.

[OLLY]

Ok, good.

It's awkwardly silent for a moment. Olly scrunches her face
uncomfortably.

[JESSE]

Hey, I was wondering, do you maybe fancy grabbing a coffee later or something.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Uh, this is weird, maybe he is a murderer after all, I managed to escape once and now he's trying to lure me back in for another go!
Make some excuse, quick!

[OLLY]

Uh, I'd love to but I'm actually still drunk, if I got out of this bed today, I would puke! You avoided me puking on you last night, I don't think you'd be so lucky today.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

To be fair to myself it wasn't even really an excuse, it was very true.

[JESSE]

Oh. Ok.

[Pause]

You don't know who I am, do you?

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Odd question.

[OLLY]

Sure, I do, you're Jesse
from the bar, cute face,
sharp chin!

Jesse laughs.

[JESSE]

Ok, good. So, can I take
you out another day,
make last night up to
you? Maybe on a day when
you're not as likely to
barf on me?

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Ugh. I hated the word
barf, bloody Americans,
and their stupid ass
words for things! Was he
even American? I still
had no idea.

[OLLY]

Yeah, maybe.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I was never going to
risk my life and meet
this man again!

[JESSE]

Ok, great, I will talk
to you soon then.

[OLLY]

Sure,
Bye.

Olly flops back into her pillow and closes her eyes.

SEQUENCE 3

CUT TO:

Scene 1 - INT. [Olly at Hanson's bar - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - Day.

The camera scans the bar, giving a clear view in daylight. It's quiet, there are only a few people in there. Olly is sat in a corner with her laptop in front of her, sipping a coffee. She has a pile of textbooks on the table and a backpack on the floor by her feet. A member of staff is hanging Christmas lights from the front of the bar.

The bar is almost like a tavern in a western, mixed with industrial elements. It's not huge but has a large square open space in the middle directly in front of the bar which is used as a dance floor at night marked out by 4 large pillars at the corners. The tables are spread around the outside of the room and around the corner from the bar in an 'L' shaped area.

The floor is wood planks and the walls are wooden clad half way up, with a beige paint on the top half, The tables and chairs are a mix of rustic wood and black metal. There's lots of music memorabilia hung on the walls, a guitar hangs in a glass case beside the bar and photos of celebrities at the bar hang in various frames around the room.

There is a corridor to the left side of the bar, leading to the toilets.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

It was two days later when I heard from Jesse again. I was sitting in Hanson's bar alone, having a coffee and working on an assignment, I liked working in Hanson's. By night it was a crazy, loud dance bar but in the daytime, it was quiet, there were never more than a few people in there, there was no music, it was a nice atmosphere and was becoming my favourite place in London, no matter what time of day it was.

The camera moves in closer to Olly as we hear her phone start to ring. It's quiet in the bar so she scrambles to answer it and stop the loud ringtone.

[OLLY]

Hello.

[JESSE]

Hi Olly, it's Jesse.

[OLLY]

Oh, Hi.

[JESSE]

Are you free for
that coffee today?

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Man, he was
persistent! Or
annoying!

Yes, definitely
annoying!

[OLLY]

Uh.. I guess so.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Don't judge me! I was put on
the spot, alright!

Let's just get it over with.

[OLLY]

I'm actually at Hanson's
having coffee now, do you
want to meet me here?

[JESSE]

Sure, I'll be there in 10.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I kind of wished Sam was
working, I'd feel a little
bit better having coffee
with a murderer if Sam was
at the bar. In case I needed
back up or just someone to
report my death!

Jesse walks into the bar, looking around, Olly looks up and spots him first.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Wow. He was more gorgeous
than I remembered, why
hadn't my drunk mind
recorded this image more
accurately.

Olly stares at Jesse, not subtly! Looking him up and down. The camera goes down his body from his face and sparkling blue eyes, down his chest, he's wearing a white t-shirt with a movie graphic on, with an open denim jacket over the top, the camera moves down his body with Olly's eyes to very tight black skinny jeans.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Man those were tight! All I
could think about was how
crushed his balls must be!
Couldn't help it, my mind
works like that.

The camera moves back up from his insanely white, brand new looking trainers back up to his face.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

He looked hot!
Like *really* hot! And then
there was his face, *man oh
man*. Tanned and god-like
would be my best
description, it sent my
mind into places it really
shouldn't go at this time
of day.

He spots Olly and smiles as he walks towards her.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Yep, that'll do it!

Olly squirms awkwardly. Jesse comes and sits down opposite her.

[JESSE]

Hey.

Jesse smiles. The bar lights catch his eyes and the blue of his eyes sparkle like crystals.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Please don't smile at me,
I can't cope with this
it's three thirty in the
afternoon, it's too early
to be horny!

[OLLY]

Hi.

[JESSE]

How's your head?

[OLLY]

Yeah, fine, thanks, mostly
healed up, just bruised
now.

Olly puts her fingers to her left eyebrow. It's slightly swollen and bruised and has a cut just above it.

[JESSE]

Good, I'm glad you're ok.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

hmm.. he didn't seem all
that murderous, early days
though, maybe he's just
good at it.

[OLLY]

How are *you*? How's the
jaw recovering?

[JESSE]

Yeah, good, I'm a
little bit bruised but
I'll live.

[OLLY]

Good.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

The small talk was painful
and I felt like we already
covered injuries on the
phone!

I wondered if all we were
ever going to talk about
was our bruises.

It was silent for a few
seconds and my heart began
to pound, I hated awkward
silences, these were the
times when my mouth opened
before my brain could
review what I was about to
say which usually resulted
in an even more awkward
and embarrassing
situation.

[JESSE]

So, what are you working on?

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Obviously, he didn't give a shit what I was working on, but I was grateful for him breaking the awkwardness.

[OLLY]

Uh, it's an assignment on 2D and 3D compositing.

Jesse scrunches up his face in confusion.

[OLLY]

I study special effects for tv and film, my assignment is basically digital compositing and the breakdown and construction of film and broadcast sourced digital image material

Jesse furrows his eyebrows and looks further confused. He smiles.

[OLLY]

Uh...it's layering different images or videos shot separately to look like they're part of the same image or scene.

[JESSE]

Ah ok, that sounds cool.

[OLLY]

Tell my Dad that please.

Jesse looks confused again. Olly shakes her head.

[OLLY]

Never mind.

[OLLY]

Where are you from?

I mean, obviously
America but where?
Your accent is weird.

Jesse laughs.

[JESSE]

Originally, I'm from
here actually, well,
Liverpool but I moved
to Toronto when I was
6, I've lived between
Toronto and LA for
the past 10 years,
the accents obviously
rubbed off on me,

In a weird way,
apparently

[OLLY]

Oh wow. How come
you're back here?

[JESSE]

For work, I'm in
London for 3 months.

[OLLY]

What is it you do?

[JESSE]

Uh..I'm in the
entertainment
industry.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Stripper. He's a
stripper isn't he.

Entertainment industry
was very vague, it was
obvious from his tone
that he didn't want to
talk about it, so I
didn't push. I didn't
care all that much if
I was honest, he was a
stranger and he would
be going home in three
months, what was the
point in getting to
know each other.

[JESSE]

I'm going to grab a
coffee; do you want
one?

Jesse gets up, his chair scrapes loudly across the wooden floor.
Ollie winces, she then looks in her nearly empty coffee cup.

[OLLY]

Yeah, sure, thank you.

Olly watches him walk to the bar, the camera zooms in on his ass, making it obvious that Olly is checking out his ass. Olly smiles before turning back to her work.

After a few moments he comes back and sets down the coffees.

[OLLY]

Thank you.

Olly pulls the coffee closer to her and closes her laptop lid.

[JESSE]

I'm not interrupting
your studies, am I?

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Yes.

[OLLY]

Nah, it's ok, I could
probably use a break.

[JESSE]

Listen, I'm sorry if I
made a terrible
impression on you the
other night, I'm not
usually that clumsy!

Olly isn't listening, she's transfixed on his eyes, staring, they're bright blue and sparkling under the bar lights.

[JESSE]

Hey, uh, are you ok?

Jesse tilts his head trying to get her attention, she suddenly snaps out of her stare.

[OLLY]

Oh, yes! Sorry!

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

How embarrassing!

Jesus!

Stop staring at him!

[OLLY]

What did you say?

[JESSE]

I was just saying I'm
sorry about the other
night,

I don't usually
injure girls on
nights out....

twice!

[OLLY]

Technically it was
only once, the second
time was my fault.

They both laugh a little. As the laughter stops, they catch each other's eyes and have a moment of connection. Their expressions serious. Olly quickly looks down at her coffee to break the awkwardness.

[JESSE]

Uh, so, uh, are you
from London
originally.

They both appear uncomfortable. It's obvious Jesse is making
small talk to break the awkward tension.

[OLLY]

Uh. No. I'm from
Glastonbury, in
Somerset.

[JESSE] [Enthusiastic]

Oh, cool, yeah
GlastonBERRY
Festival!

[OLLY] [Unenthusiastic]

Yeah. Well, I'm not
from GlastonBREE
festival but yes, I
come from near there.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

It had become
annoying that other
people, particularly
people from other
countries only
associated
Glastonbury with the
festival as if that's
the only thing there

And you know what's
also VERY annoying?
That they can't
pronounce it right!

CONT'D

I was sure to make a
point that it was
GlastonBREE, not
GlastonBERRY!

[JESSE] [Enthusiastic]

That's super cool, so
do you get into the
festival for free?

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Ugh. This is all he's
going to talk about
now I thought. Truth
was I HATED
Glastonbury festival,

Everyone always talks
about how great
Glastonbury festival
is when I tell them
where I'm from. For
me Glastonbury
festival brings back
some of the worst
memories of my
childhood, some of
the times when I have
been most scared. I
hate that bloody
festival!

[OLLY]

Yeah, we get free
tickets.

[JESSE]

That is so cool, I'd
love that.

[OLLY] [Sarcastic]

Yeah, It's pretty cool.

Jesse appears confused by her mocking tone.

[OLLY]

Have you ever been?

[JESSE]

Yeah, a few times. I was there this year.

[OLLY]

Me too.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Well technically I strolled in mid-Saturday afternoon. Watched The Flaming Lips, went home, put my pyjamas on and watched the rest on my couch. But he didn't need to know that.

[JESSE]

Who was your favourite?

[OLLY]

Uh..probably The Flaming Lips.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

He didn't need to
know that they were
literally the only
band I saw.

[JESSE]

Yeah, they were
awesome! REM was the
highlight for me,
they were on after
us.

Olly appears confused by his wording.

[OLLY]

After *us*?

[JESSE]

I mean. They were on
after U2.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Hmm he's in the
entertainment
industry and he calls
U2, 'Us!' Something
was off.

Yep. I was right.
He's a murderer.

[JESSE]

Sorry, I'm a little
bit nervous around
you.

CONT'D

I don't want to mess
things up like I did
the other night.

[OLLY]

You didn't, it was
me, honestly, I drank
too much and I'm
clumsy as hell!

It may have seemed
like I was blaming
you, but it wasn't
you at all. You were
nothing but sweet
that night.

Jesse smiles and Olly smiles back.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Hmm.. I think I might
like this one.

Bugger.

SEQUENCE 4

CUT TO:

Scene 1 - INT/EXT. [VARIOUS - SOHO, LONDON, UK] - Day.

Olly is sat in a lecture at university daydreaming, then she's walking down a shopping street, then at home watching TV on the sofa, then back walking the halls at university - shots show her busy during the space of a couple of weeks, showing the passing of time whilst Olly's voiceover is heard. The camera is always watching her from a distance.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

So, after that afternoon
when we met for coffee,
where I probably completely
creeped him out by staring
at him like a stalker,
(drooling a little too), I
didn't hear from him at all
for the next two weeks.

Well, can you blame him? I
was hardly surprised. I
literally sat and stared at
him for two hours straight,
I didn't hear a word he said
to me the whole time,
couldn't really tell you
anything we talked about, I
was in some kind of
'beautiful-man coma' - it's
a thing, trust me!

So, I absolutely don't blame
him for running a mile! I'd
have judged him if he hadn't
to be honest.

The camera zooms in close to Olly,

The only problem was....

She is doodling his name on her book whilst sat in a lecture at
university.

I couldn't stop thinking
about him.

She's not listening, she panic's when the teacher asks her a
question, she sits up sharply, scribbling out the name on her
book.

The bell rings and the class leaves, the camera follows Olly out of the room and down the hall.

He was my first thought on
waking up.

She's now in the library trying to work but she keeps looking at an old message from him on her phone, her finger hovering over the reply button.

He crept into my head all
day long meaning I got very
little work done,

Olly gives up and packs up her books and walks out of the library.

I was constantly distracted
by the image of him in my
mind,

The camera follows Olly as she walks home, she stops in a shop, picking up a Christmas decoration with the name "Jesse" on it before appearing annoyed with herself, putting it back and rushing out of the shop.

my inner voice going over
everything I wish I had said
to him,

She enters her house, walks into the kitchen and puts her bags down on the countertop.

Lying in bed at night I
wished I'd got to know him,
I barely knew who he was at
all, I didn't even know his
last name! Yet something was

CONT'D

drawing me to him, more and more with every passing day.

Olly is lying in bed in the middle of the night, the clock on the bedside table reads 3.37am, she's wide awake, staring at the old messages from Jesse on her phone, her finger hovering over the reply button.

To the point where I sat up in bed early one morning and actually thought, *I wonder if I could find him if I just went to Toronto, how hard could it be?* Assuming he would be going home for Christmas.

Olly is in the uni library googling flights on the library computer, looking around to make sure no one is watching.

I spent the remainder of that day googling flights and places that hot guys might hang out in Toronto, wasting a full 12-hour day when I should have been finishing up my last assignments before the Christmas break,

Olly stops on her way home and looks at listings in a travel agents window. One listing is for 5 nights in Toronto over Christmas.

I gave up on the idea when I realised, I'd never got on a plane on my own before and had no idea how to get from

CONT'D

the airport terminal door to
the plane by myself.

Olly continues walking home, it's dusk. As she walks up the path to her front door the light is almost gone. Zoe and Jiya can be seen through the window where the light is on inside, they are decorating a Christmas tree and drinking wine. The camera stays outside, watching from a distance through the window as Olly joins them.

FADE OUT:

FADE TO:

**Scene 2 - INT. [OLLY, ZOE & JIYA'S HOUSE - SOHO, LONDON, UK] -
Day.**

Olly rushes down the two flights of stairs in her pyjamas, Zoe is sat at the breakfast bar in her dressing gown, sipping coffee, her eyes are blackened by yesterday's mascara and her blonde hair is messy. She has a drunk/happy/sleepy expression.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

The next day I woke up and
the thoughts of going to
find him hadn't left my
mind, so I got up and rushed
downstairs to find Zoe and
convince her that my deluded
thoughts were the best idea
anyone had ever had. I was
optimistic to say the least.

[OLLY]

Lemme guess. You saw Sam
last night?

Zoe doesn't answer, she continues sipping coffee, holding the mug to her mouth to hide her guilty smile. Olly walks over to flick the kettle on.

[OLLY]

Don't know why I even
bothered to ask; you've got
sex hair.

Zoe laughs, spitting her coffee across the breakfast bar, narrowly missing Olly, who dodges it.

[OLLY]

Eww.

[ZOE] [Still laughing]

Sorry!

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Whilst she was happy, I
thought I would float my
ground-breaking idea past
her.

[OLLY]

Do you have any plans with
Sam for New Year?

[ZOE] [Sarcastic]

He'll be with his *wife*..

So no, I won't see him on
New Year's Eve.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Despite the way she joked
about it, I knew it hurt.

[OLLY]

Well...

I was wondering...

If you might.. want to go
away for a few days for
New Year.

I don't want to spend it
at home and London is
ridiculous on New Year's
Eve isn't it. We'd need
to take out another
mortgage to be able to
buy drinks on New Year's
Eve!

[ZOE]

Yeah, that's a good idea,
but where.

[OLLY]

Well...

I was thinking....

Toronto

[ZOE]

TORONTO?!

Please tell me there's a
Toronto in Devon that I
don't know about and you

CONT'D

don't mean Toronto,
Canada!

[OLLY]

Uh.. no, I mean Canada.

[ZOE]

What? Why? Why Toronto?

[OLLY]

Um.. it's.... uh...a
good exchange rate?

Zoe rolls her eyes.

[ZOE] [Tilted head/condescending]

What's in Toronto
Olivia?

[Pause]

[OLLY] [Under breath]

Juh....eh.....see

[ZOE]

What's that now?

[OLLY]

Fine!! Jesse!! Jesse
lives there!

[ZOE] [Laughing]

I thought you didn't like him?!

You spent the entire night trying to get away from him!

I thought you were going to suggest a nice cottage in the Cotswolds or something, not bloody a Toronto!

[OLLY]

Bad idea then?

[ZOE]

Yeah babe, not sure it's a good idea to fly thousands of miles to seek out a guy you've briefly met twice.

I think there's a word for people that do that.

[OLLY]

Sweet?

[ZOE]

Nope, stalker.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Hmm. Didn't really have a plan B.

SEQUENCE 5

CUT TO:

Scene 1 - EXT. [TEMPLE MEADS TRAIN STATION PLATFORM -BRISTOL, UK] - AFTERNOON.

Olly and Jiya get off the train onto the platform. They hug and say their goodbyes and Jiya heads down the platform to catch her onward train. Olly drags her suitcase behind her along the platform, through the ticket barriers and out of the train station to the car park.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I decided going to Toronto was probably not my brightest idea. Instead, I packed my bags and headed home to Glastonbury for Christmas. I was excited to see my sister Mollie. Mollie worked as a nurse in Bristol, my parents were proud of her, she had a proper job (again, my Dad's actual words) but it meant she worked long hours and a lot of night shifts so just Face Timing her was difficult and needed to be scheduled like 3 weeks in advance, so we didn't get to talk much.

We were really close before I left for Uni, she was only 14 months older than me, so we'd grown up like twins and when I moved to London 6 months ago, she was pretty mad with me for separating us, I wasn't sure if it was the distance that had come between us or Mollie's

CONT'D

resentment towards me for leaving, but I knew our relationship had become strained since I moved. I just hoped being together again would fix things, I hoped it would be as if I had never left and we'd just pick up where we left off.

But that was absolutely not what happened!

Olly waits and waits, she looks at the message from his sister that says she will pick her up at 2pm, she looks at the time on her phone, it's 2.20pm, she waits longer, the time reads 2.50pm, she looks bored. She looks at the time one last time, 3.08pm and realises her sister isn't coming.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

After an hour I realised my delightful sister was a no show. Thanks Mol!

Now I was going to have to attempt to figure out which onward train I needed to get closer to home and how to buy a train ticket! There was little to no chance of me getting on the right train. I knew that much.

So, I googled where the furthest train went from Bristol, so I could mentally prepare myself to end up in somewhere like The Netherlands by teatime!

Olly attempts to google train timetables.

CONT'D

Why do they make trains
so fucking confusing!
Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Why
aren't I a normal adult
that's capable of doing
normal adult things?

A seagull takes a liking to her shoe, pecking at it repeatedly,
she shoo's it away but it keeps coming back, she kicks her foot
at it, but it doesn't retreat.

[OLLY]

Fuck off you asshole
cunt bird! I'm having a
fucking breakdown!

Olly has earbud earphones in her ears and realises she's
shouting, she looks up to see everyone staring at her, parents
look at her in disgust, covering their children's ears and moving
them away from her.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I forgot I had headphones in
alright! Cut me some slack
I'm having a fucking crisis
here! I mean in hindsight,
calling the bird a cunt
might have been just a tiny
bit extreme...
But anyway everyone on the
platform hated me and I was
stuck here probably for the
rest of my life! I'll just
have to be homeless and live
here on the floor

Olly slides down the wall of the train station building until
she's crouching on the floor. She slouched and looks like she's
given up on life.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

I thought about what I should do next. Two options entered my brain, well three if you count the fact that I was already mid-mental-plan on how to kill all the seagulls.

So, option 1, call Zoe, In London, not a lot of help from there but perhaps she could book me a ticket online or tell me which train I need to get on

And option 2...

Call Jesse..... in Toronto!

I wasn't entirely sure how that was going to help my situation, but it was an option, nonetheless.

Guess which one I went for.

[OLLY]

Hey

[MAN'S VOICE] [OFF CAMERA]

Olly, hey. How are you?

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Yep, that's right,

I called Jesse!

Jesse who I've known for 5 minutes, Jesse who is most likely a serial killer or a rapist. Jesse who had gone home for Christmas and home was in TORONTO!!

CONT'D

that's in Canada, like thousands of miles away. He'll be helpful in this situation my stupid head told me, living in Canada, he will definitely know the inner workings of the British countryside rail procedure.

Fuck's sake brain. Nice one.

Maybe my head just thought if I'm going to die here it's probably good to talk to the person you love before you die.

The person I WHAT?! I've known him for an hour maximum! What the hell are you doing to me, mind?!

Hmm I thought about what my brain was saying for a moment. I didn't love him! How ridiculous! People don't fall in love in 5 minutes, you have to grow to love someone, it took years to fall in love, right? I quickly shut down that part of my brain. *I'd made enough bad decisions today, let's not make it worse, I thought.*

[OLLY]

I'm good, ish.

The seagull starts bothering Olly again, pecking at her shoes, she kicks it away but it comes back, she's forced to get up off the floor, she begins walking away but it follows her.

[JESSE]

Good-ish?

[OLLY]

Yeah, well, I'm on my way home to Glastonbury.

My sister was supposed to pick me up from Bristol train station but she didn't show.. so.. uh.. I'm pretty stuck here!

Olly is going around in circles, seagull following, getting more and more panicked that it wont leave her alone, people are staring, Olly looks up and notices people watching her.

[OLLY]

Oh, and everyone on the platform hates me for calling a bird a cunt so I feel pretty uncomfortable right now.

[JESSE] [Laughing]

What did the bird do?

A kid runs at the seagull making it fly away straight away. Olly pretends she isn't relieved and grateful, shrugging it off she continues walking and talking.

[OLLY] [Casually]

Oh, it just wouldn't leave me alone.

[JESSE] [Laughing]

Oh.

[OLLY] [Embarrassed/feeling silly]

Ok, so I'm gonna go...

[JESSE] [Stopping laughing]

No, no, don't go, I'm
sorry! Let me try and
help you.

Give me one second to
google and I'll call you
back.

[OLLY]

Ok.

Ends call. Olly leans against the wall, sighing heavily. The
phone rings again quickly.

[OLLY]

Hello.

[JESSE]

Hey, so you can either
take 3 trains or a bus.

[OLLY] [V.O/THOUGHT/NARRATION]

How the hell did he figure
that out in 30 seconds
from the other side of the
world?

[OLLY] [Shouts enthusiastically]

A bus!

Everyone on the platform turns and stares again, Olly is embarrassed and talks much quieter.

[JESSE]

Ok, so I'm going to send you a map. Follow it to the bus station, ok? You need bus number 18, drops off at Glastonbury town hall, is that close enough? bus leaves in 18 minutes.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Yep, I love this man!

God stop saying that!

Don't even joke about it!

Although he's fixed pretty much all my problems in less than one minute! He's obviously some kind of god.

[OLLY] [Uncomfortably casual]

Perfect! Thank you so much Jess.

[JESSE] [Laughing]

Jess?

So, we're like that now?

[OLLY]

Yeah, to be honest I'd
marry you today for
saving me!

[JESSE] [Laughs again]

I'm a little busy today
but I'll bare that in
mind.

Will you be ok?

[OLLY]

Um.. hard to say, I'm not
very good at doing proper
adult things,

I will likely end up
closer to Toronto than
Glastonbury.

[JESSE]

That's not a bad thing.

[OLLY] [V.O./THOUGHT/NARRATION]

Jesus, that accent!

Olly closes her eyes and visibly shivers.

[JESSE]

I'm gonna go back to
sleep now, it's 5am
here.

Call me later and let me
know you got home safe.

[OLLY]

Oh my god! I'm really
sorry, I didn't even
consider the time
difference!

[JESSE]

Don't worry about it.

[OLLY]

I'll talk to you later,
bye.

Olly opens the map he had sent and starts walking down the street, dragging her suitcase behind her, with the seagull still following her.

CUT TO:

Scene 2 - EXT. [OUTSIDE OLLY'S PARENTS FARMHOUSE - GLASTONBURY, UK] - LATE AFTERNOON.

Olly stands at the end of a long driveway that leads up to a large farmhouse surrounded by countryside. She is breathing heavily and out of breath from walking and dragging her suitcase. She looks visibly knackered. She stands and stares at the house for a few moments and smiles. The camera is then behind her, stationery as she walks up the drive towards the house, pulling the suitcase. The camera stays still as she gets further and further away.

THE END