

EXAMPLE Screenplay

EXT. ART BUILDING - DAY

A slow ZOOM on WINSTON, a burly art student with spiky, cyan hair. He wears a perpetual scowl; a ratty cigarette butt hangs from the corner of his grimace. He grumbles irritably to himself as he leans against the ART BUILDING.

WINSTON
(grumbling)

Garsh, I've been waiting here for hours. Where is she?

Winston spits out the cigarette butt as he sees CAROL approach. She lugs a large suitcase, labeled LIGHTING KIT. Bits of umbrellas and light bulbs trailing behind it. Carol is waif-like with shaggy black hair covering most of her face. She drags her enormous Doc Martins across the ground. Carol stops in front of Winston who scowls at her, arms folded across his chest. Carol sprawls her limp body, exhausted, across the lighting kit.

CAROL
(huffing and puffing)
Sorry, Winston, I just barely caught the bus.

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

A bus zooms past shops and houses. Carol's large boot is caught around the rear fender, bumping her and the abused light kit along the street.

RETURN TO:

EXT. ART BUILDING - DAY

CLOSE UP on Carol, who is slowly recovering from her exhaustion.

CAROL
(shrugging and smirking apologetically.)
Forgive me?