

CIGARETTES & RELIEF, NO BEEF

Written by

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**1 SCENE 1, EXT: NOWHERE ST, NOTHING TOWN**

2 CLOSE UP of SILVER, a 23 y/o graduate. She exhales smoke  
3 from a scruffy, self-rolled cigarette, and it shrouds her  
4 face.

5 PAN OUT- SILVER and IMMY, a university dropout and  
6 Silver's childhood friend, lean on a low, grey, brick  
7 wall in front of a row of small, shoddy, stone terraces  
8 and opposite a run down park. They both take long drags  
9 from their rollies.

10 SILVER  
11 I don't get how people live with it  
12 for decades- to a point where it  
13 forms their lives, lowers their  
14 standards, you know?

15 IMMY  
16 What you talking 'bout now?

17 SILVER  
18 Mediocrity, the office life. Sitting  
19 on the shitter for a half hour just  
20 cause you're getting paid.

21 Both SILVER and IMMY take another long drag, and exhale  
22 serenely.

23 SILVER  
24 Ever since I came back from the city,  
25 I can't take it. It's nullifying.

26 IMMY  
27 Hey, but we have fun here.

28 Same CLOSE UP of SILVER, about to take a drag.

**29 SCENE 2, EXT: THE CITY**

30 The same frame - CLOSE UP of SILVER - but in THE CITY.  
31 STREETLIGHTS and CAR LIGHTS in the background. TALL  
32 BUILDINGS cutting through the BLACK NIGHT SKY. CARS  
33 HONKING, SPEEDING, BRAKING FAST. The hustle, bustle,  
34 PATTERN and CHATTER of a city CROWD.

**35 SCENE 1 CONT., EXT: NOWHERE ST, NOTHING TOWN**

36 SILVER  
37 I love you, Immy, but this ain't fun.





**1 SCENE 5, CONT.**

2 SILVER stops and swivels and waits as IMMY runs to her.

3 IMMY and SILVER breathe out cold air as they stand in the  
4 winter dark at the bottom of the riverbanks.

5 IMMY  
6 (holding out the topless bottle)  
7 Have another swig?

**8 SCENE 1, CONT., EXT. NOWHERE ST, NOTHING TOWN**

9 IMMY sits on the wall and SILVER stands opposite her.  
10 The cigarettes in their hands have nearly reached their  
11 end.

12 SILVER  
13 Come on, though Immy, it's not like  
14 that anymore. We can't just run  
15 round drinking cheap vodka. We're  
16 23. I wanna do something remarkable,  
17 I wanna do something that drives me,  
18 that I love, so much that the most  
19 enjoyable part of my day isn't just  
20 smoking away the evening with you,  
21 throwing shade at all the nothing  
22 twats that live here. I wanna go up  
23 in the world, wanna move back to the  
24 city, wanna push myself to the very  
25 top of my field. I wanna be  
26 creative, be a leader, I wanna be  
27 everything our families never were:  
28 successful, driven, healthy. I got  
29 this far. And now I'm waiting and I  
30 don't know why. I'm just waiting and  
31 wasting time with this job and it's  
32 sucking the life outta me. I gotta  
33 escape this cycle. I gotta. I love  
34 you, but I gotta leave this wretched  
35 town.

36 SILVER takes the last drag from her sad looking  
37 cigaretee, and drops it on the floor, stomping it out.

38 IMMY sees her cigarette has burnt out without taking a  
39 last drag.

40 IMMY  
41 Well, fuck.