CIGARETTES & RELIEF, NO BEEF

Written by

Patrick Sullivan

patrick.sulli@btinternet.com
07787 278382

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.
	Both SILVER and IMMY take another long drag, and exhale 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.
	Same CLOSE UP of SILVER, about to take a drag. 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 PATTER and CHATTER of a city CROWD.

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

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

2 IMMY
3 Weren't it the best when I was there?
4 The city that first year when we got
5 wasted most nights.

6 CLOSE UP of IMMY and SILVER (back facing) sitting on the 7 wall, with their cigarettes in between their fingers.

8 SCENE 3, EXT: THE BRIDGE, OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY

9 Same shot, but IMMY and SILVER sit on the side of a 10 pedestrian bridge over a canyon, their legs over the 11 edge. Another, bigger bridge is in the distance and is 12 at the edge of a vast and bright cityscape in the still 13 winter night. The RIVER SPARKLES under the lights. 14 Their RUCKSACKS are placed behind them.

15 SILVER 16 This is bliss. Sweet relief, escape 17 from the rush of it all, you know? 18 IMMY puts her arm around SILVER and her head on her 19 shoulder, closing her eyes. SILVER looks into the 20 distance through the silence. 21 SILVER I'll work doubly hard tomorrow to 2.2 23 make up for it. 24 IMMY 25 (opening her eyes, jolting up) 26 Come on, just live for a second. No 27 need for an excuse, close your eyes, 28 relax, and I'll get you something. 29 SILVER smiles, and nods. She closes her eyes as IMMY 30 stands up on the bridge. FOCUS on SILVER with her eyes 31 closed, legs dangling off the ledge, smile eking wider 32 into a giggle 33 SILVER 34 (eyes closed) 35 Come on, what you doing? 36 IMMY sits back on the ledge ungracefully with a bottle of 37 cheap vodka in her hand. She unscrews the top and

38 presses the opening against SILVER's lips. SILVER LAUGHS

39 again as IMMY slowly pours the bottle.

2 3 IMMY (pouring) 4 Come on, Silver. Down we go. 5 SILVER suddenly opens her eyes, LAUGHING harder as the 6 vodka spills down her chin and front. IMMY quickly pulls 7 it away, also LAUGHING. 8 IMMY 9 Come on, let's go somewhere else now. 10 IMMY and SILVER spin round together, grab their rucksacks 11 and stand up. 12 A group of MIDDLE AGED ADULTS are walking along the 13 bridge, on the other side, TALKING among themselves. 14 15 IMMY (excitable) Come on, let's run. 16 17 SCENE 4, EXT: FIELDS 18 IMMY, AGED 7, and SILVER, AGED 7, run through the SUN 19 kissed fields smiling and giggling. 20 IMMY, AGED 7, stops and bends over to pick and eat some 21 grass, and picks a daisy from the ground. 22 23 IMMY, AGED 7 (standing up again, calling out) 24 WAIT! 25 SILVER, AGED 7, stops running and turns around. 26 IMMY, AGED 7, runs up to SILVER, AGED 7, and presents her 27 the daisy 28 29 IMMY, AGED 7 (presenting the daisy) 30 I got you something. 31 SCENE 5, EXT: THE BANKS, OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY 32 IMMY, holding the bottle of vodka, and SILVER run down 33 the banks by the bridge in the darkness with their 34 rucksacks on one shoulder, smiling and laughing. 35 IMMY slows and tries to take a swig of vodka. She comes 36 to a stop and takes the swig. 37 SILVER runs on and on, her smile unwavering. 38 IMMY (O.S.) 39 HOLD UP!

1 SCENE 3 CONT.

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 STLVER	takes the last drag from her sad looking
	and drame it on the floor stemping it

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.