

NIGHTLOOPS: LARA

EXT. CROSSROADS - NIGHT

BAILEY'S

Moonlight blankets an empty street outside BAILEY'S, a chain pub on the corner of a street. It's after hours and the buzz of cars and sirens has long since gone.

BAILEY'S ENTRANCE

LARA, still with her work clothes on and a tote bag under her arm, paces out of the bar, waving back to CO-WORKER, who waves her off, mouths something and then goes back inside to lock up. LARA wanders off with out looking behind her.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

LARA wanders down the streets past parked cars and streetlights, silence. A car passes by her. A drunk man leers at her. She walks on.

LARA steps past the cars and stops to feel in her tote bag for her keys, out of the corner of her eye she sees a cat across the road between two cars. No, a fox.

LARA stares at the fox, just as it stares back at her. The two stand there for a while. Neither move. Out of curiosity, LARA decides to walk towards the fox.

The fox stays still.

LARA comes closer. She stops just ahead of it. She frowns.

As LARA gets up to the fox, she notices that it's not a fox at all. It's a piece of graffiti. She bends down to take a closer look, there's a tag there.

DOLMEN.

LARA studies it for a while then turns to go down the street, leaving the 2D fox in her wake.

INT. LARA'S BEDROOM - DAY

LARA gets ready for the day, it's the weekend and there's no work so she listens to music in front of the mirror. You see her get ready in several shots. first...

Her coffee is poured from the French press...

Her speaker plays Herb Albert and the Tijuana Brass

She combs her hair vigorously.

LARA sits and combs her hair by the mirror, she reaches over to a magazine by the side of the mirror and looks at it. The cover reads ZINE-O-RAMA, and is filled with illustrations. She skims through it looking for DOLMEN. She finds him on a list of venues selling screen prints, posters and shirts.

EXT. THE CITY SKYLINE - DAY

Birds fly over a peaceful Bristol on a summers day then-

STREET - BIRDS EYE VIEW

Cars run about the streets, people move like ants on an ant hill then -

STREET - EYE LEVEL

The same street, people come and go on it, rushing around. Noise in the people walking, the cars passing by, the occasional motorbike, and in the dead centre, DOLMEN'S stall, littered with people. Then -

EXT. CAFE - DAY

LARA sits in the front of a cafe looking out at the street across from her. She is wearing a large pair of plastic sunglasses and an overly extravagant top - she is dressing to impress.

she types on her computer intermittently and glances up. She looks concerned. She gets up and leaves.

EXT. STREET STALL - DAY

LARA walks up to the stall. In the foreground, the stall is bustling with activity, people looking at the posters, picking up prints, generally chatting.

LARA reaches out for one of the prints to have a look at some more of DOLMEN'S work.

She pulls out a poster.

It's got a Frankenstein-dog-mix on the cover with a headline for a breakbeat, drum and bass and techno.

another.

A flaming skull in pink.

Another.

A clown being stabbed in the eye with a knife.

Enough.

She recoils in horror at the posters in front of her, which show such a contrast from the beautiful fox she saw by the road.

She looks up and sees a man sketching away at a canvas. She looks a little closer, he turns around. It's Dolmen. He leers at her from the canvas, sketching away at a goblin cowboy.

LARA runs off and drops the poster in annoyance. She leaves for work.

EXT. CROSSROADS - NIGHT

BAILEYS

A Moonlight outside Bailey's at the crossroads. LARA exits the pub after a shift. After hours. She walks off home.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

LARA wanders past empty cars and houses with lights off. She looks out the corner of her eye and sees the fox.

She sighs and wanders past it.

The fox stares back.

Beat.

It shakes it's fur and walks off into the night.