

FIRST DATE (WORKING TITLE)

Written by

Will McDaniel

INT. EVENING- BATHROOM

Will enters the room.

WILL
I won't be long, I'm just...

He closes the door; cutting himself off.

Looks annoyed and bemused with himself.

WILL (CONT'D)
(quietly to himself)
Taking a dump?

He sits on the loo.

SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS:

Unbuckling belt

Flies unzipping

Trousers dropping to ankles

He breathes out heavily- visibly nervous

GOOD SIDE
Relax. The date is going fine.

A guy in white appears in a puff of smoke on his shoulder.

WILL
You think? I'm just so nervous!

GOOD SIDE
We're doing fine.

BAD SIDE
What the hell ARE we doing?

Another guy, this one dressed in black, appears on his other shoulder in a burst of flame. Guitar slide sound. He is chewing on a toothpick and has a bad ass moustache.

BAD SIDE (CONT'D)
We're having a shit mid date? In
HER house!?

WILL
(angry whisper)
It's a nerve poo.

GOOD SIDE
Leave us alone-

WILL

Thanks.

GOOD SIDE

- We're in love!

WILL

What?! Hang on, she's nice and all
but we've only just met.

BAD SIDE

Oh I see you sly dog. We're more
interested in bone town?

GOOD SIDE

Ooo sounds spooky!

WILL

(ignoring good side)

Well again we've only just met.

GOOD SIDE

A town of bones...

WILL

I can't tell if she's interested,
what do you guys think?

GOOD SIDE

Like a graveyard?

BAD SIDE

I think we need to step it up a
notch if we really want to get a
big old bag of nookie cookies!

WILL

Okay...

BAD SIDE

It's time to get bad.. To the
bone....er.. Boner.

GOOD SIDE

Ooohhh.... You meant sex.

WILL

Right!

SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS:

Grabs toilet paper roll

Winds paper around his hand

Tears off a single square

Tears off two more

Flush

WILL (CONT'D)

So what do I do.

BAD SIDE

Well first we wash our hands. We're not an animal.

WILL

I did. Just wasn't in the montage...

BAD SIDE

Oh. Ok! So lets put some salt on these fries!

WILL

I have just the ticket!

He unbuttons the top button of his shirt. Close up. A gun shot sound fires.

He makes two little finger gun shots at the mirror.

WILL (CONT'D)

Ay!?

BAD SIDE

Fantastic. Great. So good in fact that I don't think you need me anymore.

WILL

Really?

BAD SIDE

No not really! What are we? Like 12?

GOOD SIDE

I'm not so sure about two buttons open... Isn't that a bit racy?

BAD SIDE

Shut up. The lads are talking.

WILL

Oooo I don't really see myself as a lad-

BAD SIDE

I'll let us in on an old trick of ours; Just walk out covered in BBQ sauce-

He is suddenly naked and covered in BBQ sauce.

BAD SIDE (CONT'D)
And say something like 'SEXY BBQ?'-

Squirts extra sauce on himself.

BAD SIDE (CONT'D)
Instant boning.

WILL
Do you think that would work?

He spits out his tooth pick.

BAD SIDE
Every time.

He pulls another out and puts it in his mouth.

GOOD SIDE
Ok... but there are other ways to
let her know we're interested and I
wonder if marinading ourself is a
BAD idea?

BAD SIDE
SEXY IDEA!
(sulky)
It's a sexy idea...

GOOD SIDE
Why not let her know we're
interested by being... a good
listener

The good side begins smiling and nodding whilst making agreeable mumuring sounds.

WILL
Ok...

Still smiling and nodding.

Looks to the bad side

WILL (CONT'D)
So no where in between? No middle
ground?

BAD SIDE
Nope. BBQ or broke.

Looks at good side.

Good side still nodding.

WILL
Okay well I suppose I could try
it...

BAD SIDE
Wait. WHAT IS THAT!?

SUDDEN ZOOM INTO PIECE OF LETTUCE BETWEEN WILL'S TEETH

WILL
Wait, how long has THAT been
there!?

BAD SIDE
(shouting crazily)
It's lettuce!

GOOD SIDE
Must have been from the first
course!

WILL
(scared whisper)
It's been there for 20 minutes!?

BAD SIDE
Well if she's looking a bit off,
it's probably because she's been
wondering what type of vegetation
we're cultivating in there.

WILL
Oh God. Nightmare!

He plucks the cabbage out.

BAD SIDE
She probably didn't know whether to
hand us a tooth pick or a lawn
mower.

WILL
No! No no no!

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

He can be heard screaming.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY- BATHROOM

BAD SIDE

Relax! Perhaps she didn't noti-
Ooooh my god what's that!?!

ZOOM INTO STAIN ON T SHIRT.

GOOD SIDE

A STAIN!?

The Good side faints.

BAD SIDE

Oooo bolognese? That ain't coming
out... same as our wang... with
her...

WILL

Yeah I got it.

The good side stands back up into frame.

GOOD SIDE

It's ok... We can still bring it
back....

BAD SIDE

Holy shit.

WILL

What...?

Slow motion of Bad side taking off sun glasses and the good
side pointing in horror and covering his mouth.

BAD SIDE

(slow motion)

Spooooooooot!

Will has a horrendous huge red spot in the middle of his
forehead.

Series of three closer and closer shots of it.

Epic anti-christ music plays.

The good side is crying.

The bad side crosses his body.

WILL

W... where did THAT come from...?

Another close up of the spot with a loud impact sound effect.

He falls to his knees and throws his arms skywards- cursing the gods. Maybe hold the camera in one hand?

BAD SIDE

Well. We're fucked. The holy trinity of first date fuck ups!

Good side is crying.

GOOD SIDE

(in tears/hysterical)
Jesus fucking christ!

BAD SIDE

We've already lost her. So why not go for broke?!

He squirts sauce upwards pointing at it.

GOOD SIDE

No no no, she seems to like nice guys. Tell her about that puppy we rescued. You've still got a great personality champ...

The good side playfully gently punches him in the cheek.

Will is now sat huddled in the corner, rocking gently.

WILL

Lettuce, stain, spot. Lettuce, stain, spot...

BAD SIDE

No! We need to be bad to the bone-er... remember!?

GOOD SIDE

Okay ladie's man what do you suggest?!

WILL

Yeah okay, what? What do I do?

BAD SIDE

Oh jeez... You put us on the spot. I mean like put your shoes on the sofa, or eat cake without a plate.

WILL

Such a rebel.

BAD SIDE

I errr...

GOOD SIDE

NO. Cut your loses. Just give her a brisk emotionless hand shake and leave.

BAD SIDE

Take her silverware. Might as well get something out of this evening.

GOOD SIDE

He silver ware WAS exquisite...

WILL

Hang on! Let's not write me off yet! I've got a plan. It's bold but I think I can pull it off!

Leaves Bathroom. Opens door to a huge in-pour of light. He is silhouetted against the light.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT

He is stood outside with an orange light hitting his face.

He looks sad.

Reverse shot of the house in flames.

BAD SIDE

Well. My work here is done.

He throws his pick and gets another.

GOOD SIDE

(crying)

I thought she was the one.

WILL

Well. I don't think there will be a second date.

Pause.

They all laugh and point at each other.

Will starts walking away.

WILL (CONT'D)

She got out right?

BAD SIDE

I dunno. Probably.

END