

The Perfect Night Out finished

INT. FILM STUDIO, AUCB NORTH BUILDING

MEDIUM:

MAIN CHARACTER (MC) walks into frame and turns to face the camera.

MAIN CHARACTER - AVERAGE HEIGHT. WEARING SHIRT AND TIE (OFFICE DRESS?)

MC: My name is _____, I'm __ years old, and I'm studying Digital Media Production at the Arts University College at Bournemouth. And THIS is my Perfect Night Out.

TIME LAPSE:

The MC changes his outfit, and slowly paints his face with black and white paint with assistance from 1/2 unnamed make up assistants. He puts on spiked accessories, and the final pieces of his costume.

MEDIUM: TIME LAPS SLOWS TO REAL TIME

MC, fully dressed up, winks at the camera.

MC: Say cheese!

An assistant hands an iPad to the MC, who holds it in front of his face, screen facing the audience, with his face displayed on the screen.

(SOUND OF CAMERA SHUTTER HEARD)

RAPID CUT TO WHITE, THEN CUT TO:

INT. "MADHOUSE" CLUB

RAPID FADE FROM WHITE.

The MC is standing in an identical pose to the previous scene, holding the iPad in front of his face, with the same photo displayed. He lowers the iPad, pulls a grimace, throws the heavy metal horn gesture at the camera and walks off into the crowd.

7 SECOND MONTAGE OF ACTIVITY IN SOUND CIRCUS.

WIDE-ANGLE TRACKING SHOT:

The MC walks through the crowd and beckons to the camera.

MC: Welcome to the Madhouse!

(CONTINUED)

Come on, I'll introduce you to the gang...

SPED-UP TRACKING SHOT

The MC makes his way through the crowd until he finds the people he's looking for: a group of young men. MC introduces them one by one.

(Pointing at a tall, lean man with a checked shirt and black hair)

MC : This is ROB, the best mate.

ROB "throws the horns" at the camera.

CAMERA RAPIDLY PANS TO THE RIGHT.

MC points at another man, wearing a shirt, tie and glasses.

MC: This is Fergus, the quiet one.

MC looks around, puzzled.

MC: Where's Jack?

ROB appears next to MC and points off screen.

ROB: Where do you think?

CAMERA RAPID PANS TO THE RIGHT.

We see a lean, average height man with a purple hoodie and dark brown hair in a clinch with a girl.

MC: Oh god!

ROB: He's only been in here for 10 minutes!

MC laughs, looks at the camera, and points at JACK.

MC: And this is Jack, the ladies man.

ROB: And a man's man, remember that time last Christmas...?

MC: Oh sh*t! Yes!

(To JACK, shouted)

MC: Oi! Jack! At least it's a girl this time, eh?

JACK looks up, scowls at MC and sticks up his middle finger.

ROB and MC laugh loudly.

10 SECOND MONTAGE OF ACTIVITY AT THE CLUB: PEOPLE DANCING, HEAD BANGING, CHATTING ETC.

(CONTINUED)

P.O.V SHOT AT THE BAR. MC, ROB, DAMIEN AND FERGUS ARE JOINED BY JACK AT THE BAR.

ROB: Alright buddy, where's your girlfriend?

JACK points off screen.

JACK: With her boyfriend.

CAMERA PANS TO LEFT

A tall, well muscled man stands next to the girl JACK had been kissing, and angrily swears at JACK.

PAN BACK TO GROUP AT BAR

The guys laugh, and ROB high five's JACK.

MC talks to the barman, who pours 6 shots of clear, colourless liquor.

ROB places one in front of the Camera.

ROB: This should put some hairs on your chest!

All 6, including the Camera character, raise their glasses and down their shots.

FERGUS nudges JACK

FERGUS: Looks like they can handle their drink better than you Jack.

JACK turns in incredulity at FERGUS.

JACK: Oh fuck off!

ROB points off the to right of the bar.

ROB: Who is THAT?

The rest of the guys follow his gaze.

CAMERA PANS TO THE RIGHT.

A stunning young woman Dressed in coat-tails, trousers, white gloves and a top hat is standing talking to some other girls at the end of the bar.

She looks up, sees the boys staring, and winks.

WOMAN: Evening boys!

She then turns away and walks off with the other girls.

CAMERA PANS BACK TO THE LEFT.

All 5 boys looks at each other.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK: I think I'm in love.

ROB looks in mock disdain at JACK

ROB: I think m going to be sick.

(POIGNANT) EXTREME CLOSE UP: MC'S EYES, STILL STARING AFTER THE WOMAN.

MC turns back the the guys, and laughs.

MC: Well I think I need another drink.

The guys shout in approval.

ROB orders something from the BARMAN, then starts, turns to MC and hands him an iPad.

MC raises iPad to eye level, face on to the camera.

(Sound of a camera shutter)

FLASH-FADE TO WHITE

INT. FILM STUDIO, AUCB NORTH BUILDING

FLASH FADE FROM WHITE

MC is standing front of the camera, iPad in front of his face.

The iPad displays his face in the club. He hands it to an assistant, and blinks at his surroundings. He looks into the camera like its a mirror, adjusts his hair.

The assistant hands the iPad back, and the MC raises it to eye level again.

(Sound of camera shutter)

RAPID-FADE TO WHITE

INT. "MADHOUSE" CLUB

RAPID-FADE FROM WHITE

MC is standing in front of e camera in an identical pose as before against a wall. He lowers the iPad and cocks his head, listening to the music.

MC: I love this song!

MC 'throws' iPad offscreen left, and runs off to the right.

CAMERA PANS TO THE RIGHT, FOLLOWING MAIN CHARACTER.

(CONTINUED)

7 SECOND MONTAGE OF DANCING IN THE CLUB.

MC is standing on the edge of the dance floor with ROB et al. Suddenly, as he turns to the right, the GIRL from before bumps into him. Both look pleasantly surprised.

(Mock overly formal)

GIRL: We meet again!

MC: So it would seem. Can I get you a drink before you slip me again?

GIRL laughs and holds up a full tumbler.

GIRL: Already got one.

ROB steps in front of the Camera and the guys.

ROB: I think it's time we gave these gust some space.

The others walk in front of the camera.

JACK: Whatever I need a drink.

ROB: Yeah, let him get the girl for a change.

JACK: It's not my fault I can talk to girls without pissing myself in fright.

FERGUS: Except for that time at New Years...

(Indignant)

JACK: Are you ever going to let that go.

(Smug)

FERGUS: Nope.

The others exit.

(Camera takes on a dreamy, soft focus on the mc and girl, seemingly entering a more cinematic perspective of their conversation.)

MEDIUM/CLOSE UP SHOT-REVERSE-SHOT OF THE 2 TALKING

(GIRL gestures at MC's costume)

GIRL: So, what have you come as?

(MC looks down at his costume)

MC: I was kind of going for a mix of Reservoir Dogs and Gene Simmons, the-

(Interrupts, chuckling)

GIRL: bassist from Kiss, I know who he is.

(CONTINUED)

(MC points at GIRLS's costume)
MC: What about you?

GIRL looks down at her costume, and fiddles with the lapel of her coat.

(Laugh/Smiling)
GIRL: I'm a big fan of Charlie Chaplin and Fred Astaire.

MC: Aaah, it suits you!
(Mock offended)
GIRL: Are you saying I look like a man!?

MC: No, just that...I dunno, classy suits you.
(Short, slightly awkward silence)
GIRL: That was such a cheesy line.

MC: It was wasn't it
(Both laugh)

GIRL finishes her drink in one gulp.
GIRL: Well, NOW I'm ready for that drink.

GIRL turns and starts to walk away. MC starts to follow.
MC: By the way, whats your name?

Suddenly, she disappears into a mass of people. Before MC can follow her, a club-goer steps in front of him, hands him an iPad.

MC lifts it up in confusion, and as it covers his face, realisation dawns. He starts to protest.
(Sound of a camera shutter)

RAPID-FADE TO WHITE

INT. FILM STUDIO, AUCB NORTH BUILDING

RAPID-FADE FROM WHITE

MC lowers the iPad, blinking briefly, before becoming aware of his surroundings.
(Urgent)

MC: No no, not now. Send me back!

MC raises iPad in front of his face and presses the home button repeatedly, but the camera shutter is not heard.

(CONTINUED)

He lowers it frustration, and stabs at the screen with his finger.

(Increasingly urgent)
MC: Come on, come on! Work!

MC starts to raise the iPad, clicking the button in frustration, until it just covers his face.

RAPID-FADE TO WHITE

INT. "MADHOUSE" CLUB

RAPID-FADE FROM WHITE

Startled, MC lowers iPad, then remembering the GIRL, he throws it away, and runs off into the crowd.

CAMERA PANS TO FOLLOW, THEN TRACKS TO FOLLOW HIM INTO CROWD
(ACTION SHOT)

MC bumps into ROB and the gang by the BAR.
(Desperate)

MC: Guys! Have you seen her?

The guys look at each other in puzzlement, except for JACK
(Confused)

ROB: Who?

JACK punches ROB in the arm.

JACK: The hot girl, in the top hat.
The one making eyes at him.
(Gestures at MC)

The Gang make an assortment of negative noises. MC rails in desperation.

(Frustrated)
MC: You guys are useless!
(Indignant/Concerned))

ROB: Woah!

FERGUS: Huh?

JACK: Steady on mate!

MC runs off into the crowd, searching for the GIRL.

TRACK: CAMERA FOLLOWS

MC continues searching the club, with no success. Seeing the exit, he makes a dash for it.

EXT. "MADHOUSE" CLUB

LONGSHOT OF THE EXTERNAL DOOR OF THE MADHOUSE.

MC burst out of the door, towards the camera into focus.

SHOT EVOLVES INTO CLOSE-UP.

MC looks left in right, and sighs in a resigned fashion.
(Out of shot)

GIRL: Hello stranger.

MC turns at the sound of her voice.

CAMERA PANS LEFT+ TILTS DOWN TO LOOK AT THE GIRL.

GIRL is sitting down on the curb, drink held loosely in her fingers.

MC walks over to her and sits down next to her.
(Relieved)

MC: There you are! I was afraid
you'd left before I got you a
chance to buy you that drink.

CUT TO MEDIUM/CLOSE SHOT-REVERSE-SHOT.

GIRL holds up her glass.

GIRL: Well, you were gone for so
long, I had to get another one
myself.

MC: Well, I'll have to make sure to
get your next one.

Brief pause as GIRL takes a sip form her glass, and MC looks
around at his surroundings. He turns to GIRL.

MC: So, what IS your name?

GIRL smiles to herself.

GIRL: That would be telling...

MC: Which is rather why I asked.

GIRL laughs and takes another sip of her drink.

MC: So, tell me a bit about
yourself? Before you slip me again.
(GIRL laughs)

GIRL: Well, I'm studying Film at
The Arts University of London, in
my 2nd year...

(Sounds of their conversation
fade out)

(CONTINUED)

CUTAWAY: P.O.V MEDIUM/LONG SHOT OF THE TWO TALKING.

ROB, FERGUS and JACK are standing in the entrance-way, watching MC and GIRL talking.

FERGUS: Well at least he found her.

(ROB nods)

JACK: This is bullshit, how come he gets with the hot girl!? That's MY thing!

FERGUS: I think it's fair to say that it's his turn to be able to talk to a girl without you marching in and doing a Jack.

(JACK starts to move)

JACK: We'll see about that...

FERGUS and ROB look at each other. Before JACK can move, they each grab an arm and start to drag him back into the club.

FERGUS: Not so fast Casanova.

Together, they drag him through the doors.

(Protesting)

JACK: Oh come on guys! I was only joking. Let go of me!

(Sound of his voice fades out)

CUT BACK TO SHOT-REVERSE-SHOT.

MC and GIRL laugh at some unheard joke. GIRL hugs her legs against the cold and looks up at the night sky.

GIRL: Would you look at that sky!

MC: Yeah, it's amazing...

GIRL: I sometimes feel that if I spent too much time looking up there, I would lose myself and go mad...

She looks pensively over at MC, realising how potentially neurotic she sounded. MC laughs.

GIRL: I guess you can tell I'm a filmmaker.

(Both laugh)

MC: So, what am I going to have to do to get your name and number?

She looks at him and says nothing. She smiles, and seemingly out of nowhere, produces an iPad. She hands it to MC.

MC looks at it in puzzlement, then looks up at her in shock and surprise. He reaches out towards her.

(CONTINUED)

(SOUND OF A CAMERA SHUTTER)

RAPID-FADE TO WHITE

INT. FILM STUDIO, AUCB NORTH BUILDING

RAPID-FADE FROM WHITE

MC: NO!

MC is standing in front of camera as before, hand reached out towards the camera looking tired and disheveled. He looks down at the iPad: it displays the words "SIMULATION OVER"

Sadly, he puts it down on the floor. He looks down at his costume and sighs.

(SOUND OF A DOOR OPENING)

MC looks over to screen-left. He looks confused.

(SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS GETTING NEARER)

MC's face lights up. GIRL walks into frame from the left, and stands in front of MC.

GIRL: Hello stranger!

GIRL turns slightly to face the camera. Black and white facepaint is smeared on her left cheek. MC turns slightly towards camera, and reaches up to his face; a patch of his makeup is smudged and depleted.

GIRL and MC look at each other and laugh. They both notice the camera, as if for the first time. GIRL suddenly leaps at MC, as if posing for the camera. MC catches her, and both grin at the camera.

RAPID-FADE TO WHITE.

FIN.