

CHECK MATES

A SHORT FILM SCRIPT

BY PAUL KNIGHT

FADE IN:

INSIDE OF AN OLD STYLE BAR THAT'S LOOKING A BIT RUNDOWN
(WEEKDAY LUNCHTIME)

SIX BOOTHS ON LEFT HAND SIDE AND OPEN SPACE EVERYWHERE ELSE,
FEW OLD PHOTOGRAPHS DOTTED AROUND THE WALLS

THE BAR HAS EIGHT STOOLS IN FRONT OF IT AND TWO OLDER
GENTLEMEN IN THEIR LATE SIXTIES ARE SAT ON THE SECOND AND
FIFTH ONES DRESSED CASUALLY IN JEANS, PLAIN T-SHIRTS AND
LOAFERS

THE BARMAN IS TIDYING UP THE SPIRIT SHELVES WITH HIS BACK TO
THE CUSTOMERS AND IS DRESSED IN BLUE JEANS AND PLAIN BLACK
T-SHIRT AVERAGE HEIGHT BUT A LITTLE OVERWEIGHT AND IS IN HIS
LATE FORTIES

THE DOOR OPENS AND A MAN WALKS IN LATE THIRTIES SLIM AROUND
FIVE FOOT TEN HE'S WEARING BLACK BOOTS BLUE JEANS AND A RED
AND WHITE CHECK SHIRT SUNGLASSES AND A PLAIN BLACK BASEBALL
CAP

THE BARMAN TURNS AROUND FROM TIDYING THE SHELVES AND LOOKS
AT THE MAN

THE TWO OLDER GUYS ON THE BAR STOOLS DO NOT TURN AROUND

THE MAN NODS TO THE BARMAN AND WALKS TO A BOOTH AT THE FAR
END THE SECOND TO LAST ONE AND SITS DOWN, HE TAKES OFF HIS
CAP AND SUNGLASSES AND PUTS THEM ON THE TABLE HE HAS DARK
HAIR

THE KITCHEN DOOR SWINGS OPEN INTO THE BAR (KITCHEN IS AT THE
SIDE OF THE BAR FACING FAR END BOOTHS)

WAITRESS COMES OUT WEARING TIGHT BLACK T-SHIRT THAT SHOWS
OFF HER LARGE BREASTS, TIGHT BLACK SHORTS SHOWING OFF HER
BOTTOM AND BLACK SHOES, SHE'S SLIM AND ABOUT FIVE FOOT SIX
IN HER EARLY FORTIES WITH DARK HAIR ATTRACTIVE WOMAN SHE
WALKS OVER TO THE MAN IN THE BOOTH

WAITRESS

Hi hun what can I get you?

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Hi can I have a pint of your draft beer please (smiles while looking her up and down)

WAITRESS

No problem, I love your accent, love Australians

She walks away towards the bar

MAN

I'm English (said quietly and disappointedly as he shakes his head)

The waitress who's at the bar turns on TV that is above the bar with remote control and the local sport channel comes on. The two guys at the bar thank her and mumble something to each other. The barman passes the waitress a full glass of beer.

She brings it over to the man in the booth and puts it down on the table

WAITRESS

Can I get you anything else hun?

MAN

Do you do food?

WAITRESS

Nothing fancy just bar food, you want a menu?

MAN

You're not doing your sales pitch very well (laughing) but yeah bring me a menu thanks

WAITRESS

Just being honest, mainly people come for the beer

MAN

Not this afternoon

WAITRESS

It'll be busier tonight, usually quiet midweek afternoons

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Are you working tonight?

WAITRESS

Not tonight hun

MAN

I might have come back to see if it was livelier ((Laughs)) but if you're not working it's not worth it

WAITRESS

You flirting with me honey?

MAN

Give me your number and find out

WAITRESS

I'm married hun

MAN

I notice you didn't say happily married

WAITRESS

((Laughs)) Well that's true, your cheeky I like that, I'll bring you a menu

Waitress walks away back to kitchen

The bar door opens and in walks a woman early thirties about five foot eight wearing black boots, tight blue jeans and red and white check shirt with a pair of sunglasses in her shirt pocket and a plain black cap folded into her back pocket of her jeans she has long blonde hair tied back

She looks over to the barman

WOMAN

Phone (puts thumb and little finger to her ear)

BARMAN

At the back (points to back beyond the booths)

The two older men stay sitting on their bar stools watching the TV

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN
Thanks

BARMAN
Drink

WOMAN
Black coffee if you have it

BARMAN
Ok I'll put a new pot on

Woman walks over towards phone as she walks passed the booth with the man sat in. Her black cap falls out of her back jean pocket onto the floor

MAN
Miss your cap

WOMAN
Oh thanks

She bends over to pick it up, taking slightly longer than necessary

The man is watching and smiling

WOMAN
If you want to take a picture it'll last longer

MAN
I apologise, but in my defence you do have an amazing arse

The woman turns and looks at him she smiles and walks over to the phone

The barman comes over to the booth with a cup of black coffee and looks around for the woman; he sees her talking on the phone with her back to him

MAN
You can leave it with me and put it on my bill

BARMAN
Ok, we do Guinness as well you know not as good as your lot though

The barman walks away back to the bar

MAN

I'm not Irish, (quietly and bemused
so the barman does not hear him)
Americans

The waitress comes back to the booth with a menu in her hand

WAITRESS

There you go, you got company?

MAN

Looks that way, no number then?

WAITRESS

No hun but if your here tomorrow
night we can speak some more then

MAN

Might not be in town tomorrow

WAITRESS

Shame

MAN

Sure is who does the cooking here?

WAITRESS

Me this afternoon not much to cook

MAN

If you cook as good as you look
it'll be fine

WAITRESS

You charmer I will be back in a
minute for your order

MAN

Fine

The waitress walks away and smiles at the woman whose
walking back from the phone

WOMAN

Is this my coffee?

MAN

Yeah please sit down, thought I
would get it for you and lunch if
you want

(He shoves menu over to her) my way
of apologising

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

Why not, you strike out with granny
(says sarcastically as she sits
down facing the man)

MAN

Ooh jealous

WOMAN

No she's not my type

MAN

Like the shirt

WOMAN

(While looking at the man's shirt)
Damn what are the chances?

MAN

I would take mine off but I've got
nothing on underneath

WOMAN

(Pulls face) Nice I'll take mine
off don't want anybody thinking
were in a country band

The woman unbuttons shirt and takes it off she has a plain
white vest on underneath

WOMAN

Better now and you can check my
tits out as well

MAN

Already have very nice (Smiles and
has a long drink of his beer)

The waitress walks over with her pen and pad out ready to
take order

WAITRESS

You guys ready to order

MAN

Pancakes with maple syrup

WOMAN

(While looking at the menu) Hot dog
no fries just ketchup and mustard
on it no onions

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

(Repeats order back to them)Ok,
won't be long

The waitress walks away into the kitchen

MAN

Nice of you to save me money on the
order

WOMAN

Well you take a girl to the nicest
places

MAN

What's your name?

WOMAN

No need to know my name, what's
yours?

MAN

Well if you're not telling me then
I'm not telling you (says
childishly)

WOMAN

You're English from the north I'm
guessing

MAN

Very impressive most Americans and
the ones in here always think Irish
or Australian. And no I don't know
the queen

WOMAN

(Laughs) I thought all English
people did

MAN

So you travelled a bit then

WOMAN

Not much just watched a lot of
British TV

MAN

Good taste in TV

The man looks up at the TV and the sports news is on the
main story is that the local college quarterback is out for
the weekend's big game

(CONTINUED)

MAN

They'll be alright with the backup
good player and they'll win by
running the ball and defence anyway

WOMAN

Impressive you like football

MAN

Watched a lot on British TV always
loved it

WOMAN

You're redeeming yourself, you play
any sport

MAN

Football or soccer to you semi pro,
looking at you I'd say cheerleader
is too obvious, I think you played
soccer as well or volleyball,
softball something like that

WOMAN

Good guess, I played soccer in
college, centre forward was pretty
good and I like to stay fit and
active

MAN

Glad I was right and I can confirm
you're very fit as we English say

WOMAN

Compliment accepted

MAN

Nice to know were getting along

WOMAN

True at first I thought you were
just a pig

MAN

I can be at times (smiles), I
notice no wedding ring

WOMAN

I'm too much for one man to handle
and I like to keep my options open
with both sexes

(CONTINUED)

MAN

My interest in you is growing by
the minute

WOMAN

I'm not surprised you're not
married (points at his fingers)

MAN

(Laughs) No I'm not surprised
either, did you have an important
call to make before

WOMAN

Just work

MAN

No mobile then

WOMAN

Not on me left it at home

MAN

A woman with no bag or phone
intriguing

WOMAN

I tend to manage ok

MAN

I bet you do, you're getting your
lunch free today and all for
bending over

WOMAN

I've done worse things to get by

MAN

Sounds interesting

The waitress walks over to the booth with a plate in each
hand and puts them down on the table

WAITRESS

There you go one hot dog with just
mustard and ketchup and one set of
pancakes with maple syrup, I've put
you extra on hun (winks at the man)

MAN

I'm going to have to give you a
bigger tip

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

The bigger the better in my
experience hun

WOMAN

(Coughs) Sorry to separate you
lovebirds but can I have water
please

WAITRESS

(Laughs) Sure thing be right back

WOMAN

Well that was sickening

MAN

I have to amuse myself somehow

WOMAN

I can't see this being a new Romeo
and Juliet love story

MAN

Not even 50 shades

The man starts eating his pancakes and the woman takes the
hot dog from the bread and rips the bread into two pieces
and starts eating them

The waitress brings the woman's water over and places it on
the table and walks away to the kitchen

WOMAN

Thanks

You can hear the two men at the bar and the barman talking
louder while watching the last night's sport highlights

MAN

That's a funny way of eating a hot
dog

WOMAN

I like to save the dog till last

MAN

Ok, just think it's better with the
bread

WOMAN

I like it this way

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Ok

WOMAN

Besides you will like how I eat the
dog

MAN

Interesting

The woman has a drink of water and then picks the dog up and holds it in front of her mouth straight up and slowly with her tongue extending licks the ketchup and mustard off the dog, the man is staring at her his mouth opening slightly, she then licks the tip of the dog seductively and slowly slides her mouth down the full length of the dog until it's all in her mouth, she then slowly brings it back out and smiles at the man who is still staring with his mouth open wide and she takes a big bite of the dog while laughing a little

MAN

Impressive I now know you can take
eight inches without gagging
(laughing)

WOMAN

I like to tease

MAN

God I'm even hornier now

WOMAN

Well the waitress will be willing

MAN

We shall see, you can join in if
you like?

WOMAN

You can dream (finishes off her
glass of water)

The waitress walks over to the booth

WAITRESS

All done, hope you enjoyed

MAN

It was good thanks, here let me
help you take all this back to the
kitchen with you and I can sort out
your tip with you (smiles)

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

I shouldn't really, but seeing as
though you want to give me a big
tip how can I refuse

The waitress takes the plates and the man picks up the empty
water glass, coffee cup and his beer glass and they both
walk towards the kitchen

WAITRESS

(Says to barman) I'm just giving
him the tour he's inspecting the
kitchen spot inspection, I've seen
his id

BARMAN

Ok

MAN

I may need to cheek the cellar as
well

BARMAN

Ok I'll check it in a minute for
you

MAN

No problem I'll be a little while
in here first

The man and the waitress go through the kitchen door and it
shuts behind them

The two guys on the bar stools chuckle to each other

The barman puts a bottle of opened beer next to each of them

BARMAN

There you go fellers keep you going
till I get back from tidying up the
cellar, just shout if anybody comes
in, and damn inspections

The barman crouches down and opens the hatch to the cellar
and then flicks a light switch on the bar, a light shines
from the cellar, the barman goes down the steps into the
cellar.

The two guys chuckle to each other again

The bar door opens and a woman in black boots, blue jeans
and red and white check shirt also wearing sunglasses and a
plain black baseball cap walks in, she's in her late

(CONTINUED)

thirties slim and around five feet seven, she turns the open sign on the bar door to closed as she shuts the door behind her, as the door shuts the two old guys on the bar stools turn around as she walks across to the booth with the other woman sat in

OLD GUY 1

Miss if you want a drink I can
shout the barman he's in the cellar

2ND WOMAN

That's ok I'll be fine for the
minute (she takes off sunglasses
and cap she has long black hair
tied back)

She sits down in the booth facing the other woman and they smile at each other, she takes off her hat and sunglasses and puts them on the table

2ND WOMAN

Where is he?

WOMAN

He's taking care of the waitress in
more ways than one

2ND WOMAN

Not surprised, he hit on you yet?

WOMAN

I've hit back as well, could have
some fun you never know

2ND WOMAN

Be plenty of time for that later,
anyone else in here?

WOMAN

Just the barman in cellar at the
minute, you park up ok?

2ND WOMAN

Parked van round back was easy
enough to steal, all the gear is in
there, we will have to do this
without getting messy can't have
any witnesses remembering us, any
ideas

WOMAN

Let's have some fun with these two
old timers first (laughs)

(CONTINUED)

2ND WOMAN

Ok let's make it quick, we got a schedule to keep

WOMAN

No problem, take your shirt off

2ND WOMAN

Ok (takes shirt off she also has a plain white vest on underneath)

WOMAN

Hey do you guys have any music in here? (Says to the two old guys on bar stools)

OLD GUY 2

Jukebox over there (points to wall opposite where the phone is), don't put nothing on to loud please were trying to watch this

WOMAN

No problem we only want to dance to one song you two should join in

OLD GUY 1

Were old enough to be your grandparents

2ND WOMAN

We'd only be dancing

The 1st woman walks over to the jukebox on the wall opposite the public pay phone and puts some money in and flicks through some songs, picks one after a short while, after a little wait some country rock song comes on

The two women move to the centre of the room and start to slowly move around the two old guys on the bar stools are watching intently

The women are moving sexily shaking their arses and then they move together, the black haired woman pats the other woman on the arse and they grind together for a short while and grope each other 's arses and breasts

OLD GUY 1

You don't get this on dancing with the stars

(CONTINUED)

OLD GUY 2
If you did I'd watch it (the two
old guys laugh)

WOMAN
Hey come on in you guys give us
both a twirl

The women walk over to the two old guys and hold their hands
out in unison

The old guys look at each other and smile

OLD GUY 1
Hell why not

They take the women's hands and get off their bar stools

OLD GUY 1
Be gentle where not as young as we
were

2ND WOMAN
We will be

The women dance in front of the old guys and seductively
bend over and move their arses near the old guy's waists

The first old guy slaps the blonde woman on the arse

WOMAN
Cheeky I like it, there's life in
the old dog yet

2ND WOMAN
Not for long at this rate

WOMAN
Give us a twirl round baby

The old guys hold the women and spin them round and then the
women motion and spin the old guys round so that the women
are stood behind the old guys, then the women look at each
other and nod their heads. While they are stood behind the
old guys they simultaneously put their arms around the old
guy's necks and twist and you hear a little cracking sound
as both of the old guy's necks break and they fall to the
floor

WOMAN
Nice and in sync

2ND WOMAN

Let's get them on the stools for
the time being in case the barman
comes back up

They drag the old guy's bodies onto their barstools resting
their heads on the bar.

2ND WOMAN

You go and get him, if he's not
finished, you finish her off and
I'll sort out the barman

WOMAN

Ok, shout if you need help

2ND WOMAN

I won't need it

The blonde woman walks off into the kitchen goes through the
door passes an empty narrow corridor, you can hear some
groaning noises coming from the back of the kitchen.

The woman passes the kitchen sink on the left hand side and
can see the plates and cups etc are soaking in the soapy
water, the groaning is getting louder she walks a bit
further and then can see the man and the waitress

The man is behind the waitress with his jeans and underpants
around his ankles, his check shirt is covering his arse,
he's fucking the waitress from behind, she is bent over the
prep table with her shorts and underwear around her ankles
and her t-shirt and bra are on the side of the table

MAN

You ready baby

WAITRESS

God yeah (sounds out of breath)

MAN

Let's cum together

He grabs hold of her tied back hair with one hand so her
head tilts back and with the other hand he grabs hold of her
breast and squeezes and then tweaks her erect nipple

WAITRESS

I'm Cumming baby

They both sigh and the man lets go of the waitress's hair
and breast and then slaps her bare bottom

(CONTINUED)

MAN

God that was good

WAITRESS

I've never fucked an Australian
before

MAN

I'm not Australian I'm fucking
English (shouting angrily)

The man then pulls her hair back again and grabs her under the chin and turns her head quick around in one quick motion, her neck clicks and then her head bangs back on the table with her eyes open

MAN

Fucking Australian

WOMAN

Impressive moves

The man turns around to face her while pulling his underpants and jeans up

MAN

The fucking or the killing

WOMAN

Both just make sure you don't kill
me after you've fucked me

MAN

Best news of the day, I'm going to
get to fuck you as well

WOMAN

Plenty of time for that after,
clean her up, the van's out back we
will take the bodies with us seeing
as though you left your juice in
her

MAN

Good thinking I wouldn't be on
record anyway but not worth the
chance

WOMAN

We'll dump them somewhere they
won't be found for a bit and dump
the van separately

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Ok I'll tidy her up, you check on
the bar see if she's ok

The woman walks back out of the kitchen and back to the bar

She sees the other woman banging the cellar door down hard
twice as she gets closer she sees the barman's head bashed
in and blood on the floor, his head and shoulders are
hanging out of the cellar and the rest of him is out of view
down the cellar steps

WOMAN

He's just cleaning up in the
kitchen, you got the van keys?

2ND WOMAN

Yeah (takes keys out of jeans
pocket and throws them to her)

WOMAN

(Catches keys with one hand)
Thanks, you ok here

2ND WOMAN

Yeah I'll clean this up and then we
can get them in the van

The woman walks back to the kitchen as the 2nd woman starts
rinsing a cloth in the bars sink (camera fade out)

(Camera fades in) The man and woman carry the waitress who's
fully clothed now out of the kitchen and through the rear
kitchen door and put her in the van (sliding van door is
already open) The van is in the alleyway (camera fade out)

(Camera fades in) As you see the man and the 2nd woman
carrying the barman who has a bin bag over his head out
through the back kitchen door to the van they put him in the
van and you see the waitress and the two older guys in the
van lay down as well

The blonde woman comes out of the rear kitchen door into the
alleyway carrying a black bin bag and throws into the back
of the van on top of the barman's body, the man then throws
a plain large black sheet that was already in the van over
the bodies

WOMAN

I've wiped down the booth,
payphone, jukebox and kitchen best
I can and locked the bar door,
closed sign still on, looks like

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN (cont'd)

the kind of place that won't be busy for a while, I've got their phones which I've disabled and wallets in bin bag, Bar keys in there as well and I've took the cash from register

2ND WOMAN

Hopefully they'll think the barman and waitress have run off together

MAN

Where's the boss

WOMAN

He'll meet us at rendezvous point

The 2nd woman goes around to the driver's side and gets in the van, the other woman and man get in the passenger side and the door shuts the van starts up and drives off down the alley

Camera fades out and as credits are rolling you hear a news reporter's voice

REPORTER (VOICE ONLY)

Our main story tonight four of the city's biggest jewellery stores have been robbed at gun point this afternoon all exactly an hour apart, no shots were fired but the security guards were all knocked unconscious in the process of the robberies. Eye witnesses all give the same descriptions of the suspect's appearance but some witnesses said it was a woman and some said a man the police are looking for anyone who has seen a man or woman between five foot seven and five feet ten wearing a plain black baseball cap and sunglasses, red and white checked shirt, blue jeans and black boots, the suspects made there escape in a light blue or dark blue Chevrolet.

In other news police were called to Knights Bar on South Street this evening as looters were helping themselves to free drinks as the bars staff were nowhere to be found.

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