

Don't Stop Me Now (working title)

Screenplay by

Sean Halket

(c) Crossfade Pictures 2011 stonerkid96@hotmail.co.uk
All Rights Reserved

FADE IN:

1 EXT.RIVER BANK - DAY

MARK BLANKLY sits on a large rock next to a river. It is a beautiful, sunny day.

The water flows calmly as the wind blows through Mark's hair.

THE OPENING CREDITS PLAY OVER THIS SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

2 INT.COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mark sits in the living room, watching TV. He looks very unhappy as he sits there, sipping from a cup of coffee. We slowly zoom in on his face.

CUT TO:

3 EXT.COTTAGE - BALCONY - DAY

Mark stands on his balcony, looking over the horizon. He is eating a green apple.

He finishes the apple and throws it off into the trees, it falls into oblivion and disappears.

MARK

(V.O.)

My name is Mark.

Mark looks off the balcony and grasps the railing tight as tension builds.

As Mark stands there (we zoom in slowly on his face) he prepares himself and finally jumps off the balcony.

We do not see him hit the ground, however we hear a thud and the moans of Mark from below.

MARK

(O.S., in pain)

God damn it!

We tilt over the edge to see Mark lying on his back rolling around in pain.

MARK

(V.O.)

And I want to kill myself.

Mark stands up and limps away, holding his back.

MONTAGE OF MARK'S FAILED ATTEMPTS AT KILLING HIMSELF TO COOL AND FUNKY SOUNDTRACK

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

4 INT.COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mark sits on his couch with a gun in his hand (his TV on in the background.)

We dolly in on him fast until we are right on his face.

He cocks the gun and puts it to his head. Mark closes his eyes and pulls the trigger. The gun clicks.

Mark's eyes open. He is confused. He begins inspecting the gun and shoots it multiple times. It still only clicks. It has jammed.

MARK
(Angry)
Son of a bitch!

He throws it across the room and sits there, sulking. Suddenly, an infomercial on the TV catches his attention.

INFOMERCIAL PRESENTER
(From TV)

Are you dissatisfied with life?
Are you a pathetic excuse for a human being and just want to end it all, but can't seem to pull the trigger? Well now you don't have to! With the brand new and official suicide hot line we are able to issue you your very own executioner that you can arrange and end your sad life today. All you have to do is call us up at 0800 574 123, that's 0800 574 123. It's simple. You can talk to our operators who can connect you to an executioner. Or, if you want to be an executioner, you can sign up today and end other people's lives for a living! It's easy! Just call 0800 574 123 and end your pathetic excuse for a life..today!

We dolly in on Mark once again. A smile spreads across his face.

CUT TO:

5 INT.COTTAGE - BEDROOM - DAY

Mark sits on his bed, his dial up phone sits on the bedside table. He picks it up then dials the number 0800 574 123 and puts the phone to his ear.

OPERATOR

(Computer)

Welcome to the suicide hot line,
the number one place to end your
life pathetic excuse for a life.

If you would like to go through a
list of executioners that have
applied, press 1.

If you would like to sign up as
an executioner for free, press 2.

Or if you'd like to be connected
to a random executioner that is
on our list, press 3.

Mark thinks for a moment then dials the number 3 on the phone.

OPERATOR

(Computer)

Please hold as we connect you to
a random executioner.

(Cheesy music plays)

You are about to be connected to
"SPENCER GREY".

The phone rings as Mark sits there, bored, waiting for an answer.

CUT TO:

6 INT.BIG HOUSE - HALL - DAY

We follow a man as he speed walks down a very long hallway. The phone rings in the background. He walks to the end of the hall and enters the kitchen.

7 INT.BIG HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The man walks over to the ringing phone and picks it up, we pan around to see his face. It is SPENCER GREY.

SPENCER

Hello?

MARK

(Voice)

Hi, is this Spencer Grey?

(CONTINUED)

SPENCER

This is he.

MARK

(Voice)

You don't know me. My name is
Mark Blankly. I called up that
suicide hot line thing and
connected to a random...person,
executioner...thing.

SPENCER

And they connected you to me?

MARK

(Voice)

Yeah.

SPENCER

I see. So, you want me to kill
you?

MARK

(Voice)

I believe the term is assisted
suicide. And yes. I just want to
end my life, you see-

SPENCER

Would you excuse me for one
moment?

MARK

(Voice)

Of course.

Spencer puts the phone on the counter and walks over the
the other end of the kitchen. He jumps up in the air,
ecstatic and jumps around the kitchen.

Spencer then calms down and goes back to the phone. He
picks it up and puts it to his ear.

SPENCER

Back.

MARK

(Voice)

So?

SPENCER

So what?

MARK

(Voice)

Will you do it? You know?
Assisted suicide?

SPENCER

Hell yeah!

MARK

(Voice)

Really? Wow, so, should we like
meet up or something?

SPENCER

Yeah. Meet me at the park, we can
talk there.

MARK

(Voice)

Okay. When?

SPENCER

Tomorrow, if that's cool with
you.

MARK

(Voice)

Perfect.

SPENCER

Awesome, see you then.

Spencer puts the phone down and skips away, excited and
singing to himself.

CUT TO:

8 INT.COTTAGE - BEDROOM - DAY

Mark puts down the phone. He bites his nails thinking.

MARK

Okay. Finally.

He stands up and walks out of his bedroom.

FADE:

9 EXT.STREETS - NIGHT

DETECTIVE FREDDY FURLONG and DETECTIVE ZACK NORTON are
both walking along the street, side by side.

NORTON

Would you look at this place?
It's dead. No action.

FURLONG

I hear you, man. It used be all
excitement around here. Now all
the crime seems to of just been
washed away.

(CONTINUED)

NORTON

Which is good if you're a citizen. But when you're a cop. Do you know how long it's been since I've fired my gun in the line of duty?

FURLONG

This sucks. I just want like a homicide or a heist, even a fucking shoplifter would be enough excitement.

NORTON

I used to always complain about how I wanted a break and here I am in a basically crime free town and I'm bored shitless!

FURLONG

Trust me, Freddy, there's going to be a storm coming soon. I can feel it.

NORTON

There better be.

Furlong and Norton continue walking along the street, talking and laughing with each other.

CUT TO:

10

EXT.PARK - DAY

Mark sits at a park bench on his own, waiting for Spencer. He turns around to see Spencer heading his way. Spencer sits down opposite him.

SPENCER

You're Mark, yes?

MARK

Correct. You're Spencer, yes?

SPENCER

Yes.

There is an awkward silence.

SPENCER

So, you want to kill yourself?

MARK

Yeah, I just realised how empty my life had become and decided to stop kidding myself and just do it.

(CONTINUED)

SPENCER

But?

MARK

But, as many times as I tried
something would go wrong, no
matter how I'd do it.

SPENCER

I see. And that's when you called
me?

MARK

Yeah. So, can you help me?

SPENCER

Of course! It'd be my pleasure.
How do you want me to do it?

MARK

I guess...just quick.

SPENCER

Can I use a knife?

MARK

Whatever floats your boat.

SPENCER

Awesome! So, when do you want to
die? Today?

MARK

Err, I think I'd like a day to
think about it.

SPENCER

Aww man! I thought you wanted
your life over and done with?

MARK

I do, but I just need a day or so
to think. Have a last meal. Take
care of some other things.

SPENCER

Yeah, I guess that makes sense.
Where then? You're house?

MARK

Yeah. I live outside the village.

SPENCER

Oh! Yeah, there's that turnoff
when you get like a mile or so
out of the village. Is that you?

MARK

Yeah.

SPENCER

I know where you are.

There is a second awkward silence.

MARK

So, I'll see you tomorrow?

SPENCER

Can't wait.

Spencer shoots a smile Marks way as he stands up and walks away.

CUT TO:

11

INT.CAR - NIGHT

Furlong sits in the driver's seat of his car, looking bored. Norton sits in the passenger seat.

Norton is listening to a song on the radio. He is going absolutely crazy, annoying Furlong.

Furlong finally shuts off the radio, Norton looks at him, annoyed.

NORTON

Dude! What the hell? I was listening to that?

FURLONG

Can we just keep quiet for a while?

NORTON

What's up with you tonight?

FURLONG

Headache.

NORTON

Come on, Furlong! I'm pumped up for tonight! I want to fight crime! I want to keep the piece!

FURLONG

There's nothing going on!

NORTON

I know! But, you said it yourself. There's going to be some crime soon! And I'm ready for it! I need it!

(CONTINUED)

Norton turns on the radio and begins dancing to another energetic song. Furlong takes out a pill and pops it.

CUT TO:

12 INT.COTTAGE - BEDROOM - DAWN

There is a loud knock at the door. Mark's eyes open wide as he lies in his bed. He sighs and sits up on the bed.

Mark then goes out the room and down the stairs.

CUT TO:

13 INT.COTTAGE - PORCH - DAWN

Mark walks into the porch to see Spencer standing at the door. He opens it.

MARK

(Awkward)

Oh, hey there, Spencer.

SPENCER

(Smiling)

Hey, man. You ready?

MARK

I meant to call you.

SPENCER

Why? What's up?

MARK

I don't think I can go through with it.

SPENCER

(Frowning)

What? Why?

MARK

I've thought it through and I think I'm going to try getting my life back on track. Besides, don't really feel comfortable with the idea of someone else killing me.

SPENCER

Assisted suicide.

MARK

It doesn't matter. Look, Spencer, I'm sorry. I just can't do it.

SPENCER
Oh...I see.

Spencer turns around and begins walking away.

MARK
I'll see you later!

SPENCER
(Without turning around)
Yeah! Later.

Mark closes the door and goes back into his house.

CUT TO:

14 INT.COTTAGE - BATHROOM - DAY

Mark walks into his bathroom, turns on the shower and begins undressing as we slowly creep out of the room. The bathroom door closes.

CUT TO:

15 EXT.STREETS - DAY

Detective Furlong and Detective Norton both walk along the sunny streets, side by side, both of them eating donuts.

FURLONG
(Mouth full of donut)
Hey, you know who I haven't seen
in a while?

NORTON
(Speaking like a black man)
Swallow yo food, boy!

Furlong takes a big gulp and swallows the donut.

FURLONG
Mark.

NORTON
Who? Mark Blankly?

FURLONG
Yeah.

NORTON
Jesus, it's been years. He was
really screwed up.

FURLONG
Wouldn't you be? How old was that
kid, eight, maybe nine?

(CONTINUED)

NORTON

Yeah, I guess your right. We
should get in contact with him.

FURLONG

You still got his number?

NORTON

Somewhere. Come on, we'll go find
a phone booth.

Furlong and Norton stuff the donuts into their mouths and run away, their coats blowing in the wind.

CUT TO:

16 INT.COTTAGE - BATHROOM - DAY

Mark is in the shower, we do not see him. He shuts off the shower, opens the door and grabs a towel then gets out the shower then begins drying himself.

CUT TO:

17 INT.COTTAGE - UPSTAIRS - DAY

Mark runs up the stairs with a towel around his waist and goes into his bedroom to get dressed.

CUT TO:

18 INT.PHONE BOOTH - DAY

Norton stands in a phone booth with the phone to his ear. Furlong stands outside, leaning against the phone booth with his arms crossed.

Norton inserts a coin, looks down at a small piece of paper and then dials the number on it. The phone rings as he waits there for an answer.

CUT TO:

19 INT.COTTAGE - KITCHEN - DAY

We slowly dolly into the kitchen as Mark stands there, clothed and making a sandwich.

The phone is ringing in the background. Mark turns around to go and answer it but stops.

MARK

Ah, can't be important.

Mark goes back to making his sandwich. Phone still ringing in the background, he turns to pick up a knife.

(CONTINUED)

He sees that one is missing from the knife rack. He looks at them, confused at the empty space.

A noise comes from the other end of the house. Mark turns around.

MARK

(Shouting, slightly scared)

Hello?

Mark goes to leave the kitchen. Hiding outside the kitchen doorway, we see Spencer wielding a knife in his hand.

Before Mark can react, Spencer grabs him and pushes him into the kitchen, trying to stab him.

Mark holds the knife back. Spencer knees Mark in the crotch. Mark screams in pain and falls to the floor.

Spencer puts the knife down, walks out the kitchen and disappears. Mark lies there on the floor.

Just as he goes to get up, Spencer appears again with a cricket bat in his arms. He smacks Mark across the head, knocking him out cold.

The phone is still ringing in the background. Spencer turns around. The ringing stops.

Spencer stands there, looking at the knocked out body of Mark Blankly.

CUT TO:

20 INT.PHONE BOOTH - DAY

Norton hangs up the phone and turns to Furlong who is still leaning against the phone booth.

NORTON

No answer.

FURLONG

Shit. Well, what now?

NORTON

I don't know. Why don't we go to his house?

FURLONG

Dude, if we got caught doing that on duty then we'd end up with our badges suspended!

NORTON

We'll just say that we were checking it out.

(CONTINUED)

FURLONG

Checking it out for what?

NORTON

Stop being such a pussy, Freddy.

Norton exits the phone booth and runs off to the car.
Furlong stands there.

FURLONG

(Shouting to Norton)

I'm not being a pussy. I just
don't want to get in any trouble!

(Pause)

Zack! God damn it!

Furlong waits for a moment then sighs impatiently and follows Norton.

CUT TO:

21 INT.COTTAGE - BOILER ROOM - DAY

Mark opens his eyes and looks around. He is inside small and dingy boiler room. The ceiling is low.

Mark is tied up in a chair with a gag in his mouth.

MARK

(Gagged)

Well, this is never good.

The door opens. Spencer stands there, a hammer in one hand and a knife in the other.

SPENCER

You backed out at the very last minute. I was finally going to get my chance at doing what I've always dreamed of doing. Taking the life of another human being, but you backed out, Mark Blankly.

MARK

(Gagged)

Spencer! Let me go, you psychopath!

SPENCER

(Smiling)

Let's do this thing.

Spencer walks over to Mark (awesome and funky music playing) and then hits his knee with the hammer. Mark screams in utter agony.

Spencer then hits his other knee and begins battering him over and over again.

(CONTINUED)

This finally stops and Spencer puts the hammer down. Mark takes a breath, still in pain and crying.

Spencer holds the knife to Mark's neck. Mark tries to stop him but can't. Spencer then holds the knife up high and prepares himself to stab Mark and finally kill him.

Just as he goes to bring the knife down, a doorbell is heard in the background. Spencer turns around and puts the knife down.

SPENCER

Shit.

MARK

(Gagged)

Help me!

SPENCER

Shut up.

Spencer slaps Mark very hard in the face and leaves the boiler room. Mark cries in pain.

CUT TO:

22

EXT.COTTAGE - DAY

Spencer leaves the boiler room, goes up the stairs and through the back door.

He enters the house, walks all the way through and into the porch (one continues tracking shot.)

23

INT.COTTAGE - PORCH - DAY

Spencer enters the porch and answers the front door to see Detective Furlong and Detective Norton standing there.

SPENCER

Can I help you gentleman?

NORTON

You wouldn't happen to know if a
Mark Blankly lives here, would
you?

SPENCER

He doesn't live here.

NORTON

He doesn't?

FURLONG

Does he live around this area?

(CONTINUED)

SPENCER

Look, gentlemen, I don't know who you're talking about and with all due respect, I don't care, so could you please just get off my property?

NORTON

(Smiling)

With all due respect, sir. We're with the police.

Furlong shoots Norton a look, telling him to stop talking with his eyes. Norton ignores him.

SPENCER

I see. Well, I don't know anything about this man.

NORTON

Are you sure? Because your mouth says you don't, but your eyes say you do.

Spencer smirks and gives the two detectives a strange, demented look.

SPENCER

Mark Blankly doesn't live here any more, okay?

NORTON

Okay, fine. We'll get out of your hair Mr...

SPENCER

Grey. Spencer Grey.

NORTON

Spencer Grey. Goodbye.

Furlong and Norton go to walk away, however Norton stops and turns back for a moment.

NORTON

Oh, Mr Grey! I just have one more question?

SPENCER

And what's that, Detective?

Furlong sighs impatiently.

NORTON

What makes you say "any more"?

SPENCER

What?

NORTON

Just then you said "Mark Blankly doesn't live here any more", however at the beginning of the conversation you implied that he had never lived here and you had no idea who he was.

Spencer says nothing, he just looks at Detective Norton. There is a short but awkward silence.

FURLONG

(Muttering)

Zack, let's just go.

NORTON

(Smiling)

Fine. I apologize, Mr Grey. We have to go. Thank you for your time.

SPENCER

Bye, Detectives.

Spencer goes back inside the house.

CUT TO:

24

EXT.COTTAGE - FRONT CAR PARK - DAY

Furlong and Norton both walk over to their car as Spencer disappears into the house. They lean on the car to talk to each other.

FURLONG

Jesus, creepy guy.

NORTON

He's hiding something, I know it.

FURLONG

You think so?

NORTON

Hell yeah, Freddy. When I asked him about that whole "any more" ordeal he completely froze up, he was lost for words.

FURLONG

You're right. There's something going on here.

(CONTINUED)

NORTON

I think that Mark still lives
here.

FURLONG

Me too.

NORTON

I think we should check this out.

FURLONG

I agree.

Furlong goes to walk away when Norton stops him.

NORTON

Hey, Freddy.

FURLONG

What?

NORTON

You know that storm you were
talking about the other day?

FURLONG

Yeah.

NORTON

I think this could be it.

The two of them smile at each other.

FURLONG

Let's roll.

The two detectives run around the back of the cottage
together.

CUT TO:

25

EXT.COTTAGE - BACK - DAY

Furlong and Norton run around the back of the cottage.
They creep around the side of the wall.

Norton looks around the corner to see Spencer walking into
the boiler room. He turns back to Furlong.

NORTON

(Whispering)

He's going into the boiler room.

FURLONG

Why?

(CONTINUED)

NORTON

I don't know, but I can pretty
much guarantee it's not to do his
laundry.

CUT TO:

26 INT.COTTAGE - BOILER ROOM - DAY

Spencer stands in the boiler room. He is still hitting
Mark's knees with the hammer, causing him tremendous
amounts of pain.

Mark is in so much pain that there is hardly even a sound
coming from him any more.

CLASSICAL MUSIC PLAYS - SCENE IN SLOW MOTION

CUT TO:

27 EXT.COTTAGE - BACK - DAY

Furlong and Norton look at each other.

FURLONG

Do you think that Mark is in
there?

NORTON

Let's find out.

They take out their guns and turn around the corner, ready
for action.

The duo hop over a gate, both falling to the ground as
they do so and slowly creep towards the boiler room
window.

Furlong and Norton both peak their heads through the
cobweb covered window to see Mark sitting in the chair
being battered by Spencer. They sit back down on the
ground, shocked.

FURLONG

(Shocked)

Holy shit.

NORTON

(Scared)

Mark!

FURLONG

What the hell is going on, Zack?

NORTON

I don't know. What the hell are
we going to do? Do you have any
ideas?

(CONTINUED)

FURLONG

(V.O.)

We need to bust in there, guns
out, no messing and shoot him,
point blank in the legs. Take him
down.

Norton turns to Furlong.

NORTON

I like that idea.

FURLONG

You ready?

NORTON

Let's do this.

Furlong and Norton stand up and prepare themselves for what is to come.

CUT TO:

28 INT.COTTAGE - BOILER ROOM - DAY

Furlong and Norton kick open the door to see Mark sitting there. He looks terrified.

Spencer is nowhere to be seen. Norton walks down the steps, looking at Mark, confused.

NORTON

Hey, where'd he go?

Suddenly, Spencer jumps out from beside the washing machine and stabs Norton in the neck. Norton falls to the floor.

Furlong goes to shoot Spencer but he quickly tackles Furlong to the floor, his gun is fired in the air.

Spencer gets off Furlong and runs away. Furlong sits up and goes over to the bleeding Detective Norton.

FURLONG

Are you okay?

NORTON

I've seen better days.

FURLONG

Let me get an ambulance.

NORTON

Dude, fuck me! Go get him!

(CONTINUED)

FURLONG

Got it.

Furlong stands up and runs out the boiler room after Spencer. Norton lies there, bleeding and in a lot of pain.

CUT TO:

29 EXT.COTTAGE - BACK - DAY

Spencer runs around the cottage and jumps over the wall, onto the road. Furlong follows, falling over the wall, rather than jumping it.

CUT TO:

30 EXT.PATH - DAY

Spencer turns right and runs up past the house and into a small forest path, Furlong still on his tail.

FURLONG

(Shouting)

Stop!

Spencer turns down a path that leads down to Mark's special place.

He is chased all the way down the long, overgrown path leading down to the river.

Finally, Spencer gets to the bottom of the hill. He stops, leaned over and panting, completely out of breath.

Just as he stands up straight, Furlong appears from nowhere, tackling him to the ground.

Furlong punches Spencer three times in the face. Spencer grabs Furlong's nipples and twists them around as hard as he can. Furlong squeals like a pig.

Spencer slides from underneath Furlong and makes his way to the river.

CUT TO:

31 EXT.RIVER - DAY

Spencer begins making his way across the river as Furlong lies there, clutching his nipples in agony.

CUT TO:

32

INT.COTTAGE - BOILER ROOM - DAY

Norton turns to Mark, clutching his bleeding neck.

NORTON

Hey.

Mark takes the gag out of his mouth.

MARK

Hey.

NORTON

How you been?

MARK

Just dandy.

NORTON

Been a while.

MARK

Yes it has.

NORTON

(Smirking)

I gotta tell you, I never thought
we'd meet again, never mind like
this.

MARK

Could we not talk?

NORTON

Oh, sure-

MARK

I don't mean to be rude, it's
just a little awkward-

NORTON

Oh, I hear you man, say no more.

The two of them go back to silence.

NORTON

(Muttering)

Dick.

Mark turns to Norton. Norton looks up, smiling.

CUT TO:

33

EXT.RIVER - DAY

Just as Spencer is halfway across the river, Furlong takes out his gun and points it at him.

FURLONG
Freeze, asshole!

Spencer stops and turns to Furlong.

FURLONG
(Shouting)
Put your hands in the air!

As Spencer slowly raises his hands up, we see that there is a pistol in the back of his trouser.

Spencer smiles at Furlong and quickly grabs his gun. He fires it at Furlong but misses. Furlong shoots back and hits Spencer in the chest.

Blood pours out as Spencer steps back in pain. Furlong fires a second time. Spencer flies back into a deep pool of water.

He floats there, dead. The bullet hit him directly in the eye.

Furlong turns around and begins making his way back up the path.

FADE:

34

INT.COTTAGE - BOILER ROOM - DAY

Furlong stumbles into the room. Norton is loosing a lot of blood.

FURLONG
He's dead.

NORTON
I think we should get a doctor.

FURLONG
Oh, Jesus!

Furlong unties Mark and helps up Norton. Furlong and Norton get to the boiler room door. Mark goes to stand up but falls to the ground.

FURLONG
What's wrong?

MARK
He broke my fucking legs!

(CONTINUED)

FURLONG
(Sighing)
God damn it.

CUT TO:

35 EXT.ROAD - DAY

We pan up to see Furlong walking along the road in the sunlight, dragging Mark Blankly and Zack Norton with both his arms.

MARK
Are we going somewhere safe?

FURLONG
We're going to be just fine,
guys. Just fine.

CUT TO: BLACK

THE END