

Down at Smokey's

By

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EXT. BINGO HALL.NIGHT

Residing amongst the bar of SMOKEY'S half empty Bingo Hall sits the perma-tanned COLIN JENSEN, in his early 50's sporting a sleezy cowboy look.

He glares at the barmaid's chest and strokes his beard.

Cigar smoke billows through his bulbous, YELLOW stained fingers.

Within the foam of his pint reads 'SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND'

Two old women bicker as they waddle up to the bar. They cast admiring glances at Colin.

SALLY, an early 30's haggered barmaid, jabs him in the arm.

SALLY

Ive told you a thousand times,  
stop! looking at my tits.

COLIN

If i don't do it darling no-one  
else will.

SALLY

You make me sick

COLIN

It's just the way im made.

Colin loosens his belt.

SALLY

Okay there Casanova, im sure your  
pretty cool when it comes to the  
Blue rinse brigade, but there's not  
a chance in hell you can make it  
with anyone under thirty with half  
a brain.

COLIN

Oh good. A challenge...

Colin leans back and surveys his kingdom.

SALLY

Not so fast. We need some rules.

He extinguishes the cigar.

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COLIN

I feel a wager coming on.

As he leans in with a glint in his eye, his gold chain CLINKS against his pintpot.

SALLY

Here it is, if you Jimmy long schlong, manage to talk to any girl of my choosing for over say...five minutes then i wont hit you in the arm for doing what you like to do.

COLIN

Yep.

SALLY

However, if you fail miserably as i expect, then my friend i don't wanna see your face around here for a whole month. Got it?

COLIN

Fine by me, there's always church.

SALLY

Church?

COLIN

Bingo and church, the two best places for pussy.

SALLY

Wow.

COLIN

Indeed.

Shaking her head in disgust, Sally turns and flicks a towel over her shoulder. She scans the bingo hall.

SALLY(O.S)

Okay lets see

First on her radar is MILDRED, in her 70'S desperately trying to keep up with the bingo caller.

SALLY

No, i couldn't do that to you old girl.

Second is ANGELA, in her late 40's dressed in a tight leather mini skirt and flowery blouse. Had one to many Bacardi's in her time.

(CONTINUED)

SALLY

Too easy, even for him, no.

We need someone who's gonna...

Just then she spots an Asian girl, pretty, in her Early 20's.

SALLY

Got her!

Sally spins confidently and points at Colin.

SALLY

Your in trouble.

COLIN

Who?

SALLY

The Asian chick on her own. She looks smart, no way she's gonna fall for your shit.

COLIN

Good choice, not had a chinese in ages.

Colin makes a gun with his fingers and pretends to shoot Sally down.

He jumps down from his stool with vigour. We see he's an incredibly squat man, 5'3 at most. He releases a further button, producing a few sprigs of gleaming chest hair.

He SMACKS his arse with both hands.

COLIN

Big poppa...

Sally, gobsmacked, puts her head in her hands.

Colin strolls down the long, bingo aisle. His spurs CLUNK, with every step. Older women swoon as he passes by.

He stops. Takes a bottle of breathe freshener from his holster, and sprays to the back of his throat. Twice.

The Asian girl is oblivious to Colin's hand on the table. Her florescent pink lipstick takes his eye. He scratches his fingers through his beard.

COLIN

Mind if i take this seat little  
lady?

Her eyes remain on her bingo card, with the occasional dab of her marker. She has one yellow and one green marker, both with ridiculously large circular spheres attached.

ASIAN GIRL

Sure.

COLIN

Cool. Nice orbs by the way...

She ignores his words

COLIN

So, whats your name? where you  
from?

A shout is heard from the back of the room. The bingo caller announces the winner.

ASIAN GIRL

Goddamnit! Fucking! Bullshit!

COLIN

I see your a feisty one.

Colin shuffles uneasily, and throws at look at Sally looking on.

ASIAN GIRL

My name is lily, where im from you  
don't wanna know?

COLIN

I see you like this game

She stares at him with a hypnotic look.

LILY

I love this game. Here play.

COLIN

Im not so...

LILY

Play.

Colin does as he's told. In no way interested in playing. He looks over to Sally and shrugs his shoulders. Lily plays furiously dabbing at her card.

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LILY

So Colin, i hear you like going to church.

COLIN

What! how do you know...my name

LILY

I could see it in your eyes

As the number 69 reverberates around the hall, Colin goes for broke.

COLIN

Listen baby, all this bingo's making me horny, Hows about me and you go some place? I'd give anything.

LILY

Anything?

COLIN

Anything...

LILY

Your Soul?

The Whites of her eyes turn BLACK and her fangs grow and wretch her mouth open.

FADE OUT

THE END