

INTERESTING PEOPLE
EPISODE ONE

Written by

Simon K. Parker

Copyright © 2014 This screenplay may not be used or reproduced
without the express written permission of the author.

simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

FADE IN.

1 EXT. HOUSE - GARDEN - NIGHT 1

A wide open garden attached to the back of a modern four bedroom suburban home.

MIKE, 27, tall and handsome has his DJ booth setup and playing a fast paced techno tune.

In the garden with him are only a handful of well dressed TEENAGERS, boys and girls sitting perfectly still in chairs and staring at him.

It's not much of a party.

2 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT 2

Mike carries his turntable in his arms as he moves over to the back of his car.

With his keys in his hand he first hits the button for the central locking.

At the back passenger door he struggles to open it up, the turntable is heavy.

He gets the door open but loses control of the turntable, falling out of his arms and crashing and smashing down on the floor.

He looks down at the damage, horrified.

MIKE
SHIIIIIIIT!!!

3 INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 3

A warm and cosy bedroom. A double bed in the middle of the room with two desks placed at either side of it. One for a man, one for a woman.

Mike sits crossed legged in the middle of the bed with his broken turntable down in front of him.

He has a large roll of duck tape in his hand and is trying as best he can to tape the damage back together.

4 INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT 4

A kitchen/dining room, a small table with two chairs.

Mike moves from the counter and brings over two plates, two napkins and two sets of cutlery.

SARAH, 24, short and pretty watches him. Her arms folded out in front of her chest, smiling.

He glances across at her.

MIKE

Do you want to play after dinner?

He's done setting the table so moves back to the counter.

He picks up a pizza, fresh out the oven with one hand and a bowl of mixed vegetables with the other.

He comes back to the table.

SARAH

I don't know, I think I just want to slump in front of the television tonight.

He sits down.

MIKE

Well, neither one of us has found anyone interesting this week, you know the rules, if we draw on one is forced to do something embarrassing.

She comes over, joins him at the table.

SARAH

And Is that so bad?

They both take a couple of slices of pizza each and fill their plates with the vegetables.

MIKE

Well one of us has to win. Do you not want to play anymore?

SARAH

I didn't say that, just not tonight.

MIKE

Well I still want to play.

She laughs.

SARAH

I know that, I'm just sleepy. Don't you have a gig to prep for?

MIKE

All done.

She smiles.

SARAH

Do you think this one is going to be fun?

He shrugs.

MIKE

It not want I want. Just another kids birthday party.

SARAH

Well it's paying you money right?

MIKE

Not a lot, and this is more than just money. This isn't the kind of famous DJ fantasies I had when I was a kid. Entertaining thousands. This gig, there's going to be twenty people there.

SARAH

It's a start.

MIKE

But this kind of start has been lasting for way too long.

She smiles.

SARAH

It'll get better.

MIKE

I still want to play though.

SARAH

I know.

MIKE

Tomorrow?

She nods.

5 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

5

A quiet city street, a bright multi colored bike is chained to a post.

JOHNNY, 33, tall, skinny with long black hair that flows down to his hips.

With a bolt cutter in his hand he marches quickly over to it, snaps the chain in half and rides off on the bicycle, but he's wobbling from side to side and struggling to keep his balance.

6 INT. DIY STORE - DAY

6

Messy and cluttered.

Mike stands at a dirty work desk with his broken turntable.

GREGG, 40, short and overweight inspects it.

GREGG

I can fix this. Take me a few days
though.

Mike smiles, relieved.

MIKE

But you can do it?

GREGG

Sure.

MIKE

Great.

7 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

7

Mike stands on the edge of an empty street, waits to cross
the road.

He sees Johnny on the multi colored bike, riding towards him.

Johnny can't ride it, wobbles from side to side.

Mike smiles, amused. Enjoying watching him.

Johnny comes close.

MIKE

Are you OK?

Johnny comes to a stop, snarls back at him.

JOHNNY

What?

Mike repeats himself, raises his voice.

MIKE

Are you OK, you look like you're
struggling.

JOHNNY

Me?

Mike nods.

MIKE

Do you need any help?

Johnny smirks.

JOHNNY

I think there's something wrong
with the chain. Why don't you come
and take a look for me.

Mike frowns, doesn't understand.

MIKE

Are you sure?

Johnny points at him, accusingly.

JOHNNY

You're the one who started talking
to me.

Mike jogs over to him. He drops down to a knee to inspect the
bike chain.

Johnny kicks out at him, catching Mike across the nose and
sends him crashing backwards into the road.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

That's for not minding your own
business. I ride bikes fine.

Johnny pushes himself off, still wobbles from side to side. A
stop start riding style.

It's obvious he never learnt how.

8 INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY 8

Mike's at the sink, his nose broken and bloody. He tries to
wash it clean.

9 INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT 9

Cluttered but comfy.

A couple of sofas around a fireplace.

The walls covered in classic movie posters.

Sarah sits with Mike, horrified at his nose.

SARAH

What the hell happened?

Mike sits with the house phone in his hand.

MIKE

Nothing, just an accident.

SARAH

Well I wasn't thinking you broke
your nose on purpose. Of course it
was an accident but how did you do
it?

No answer.

A beat.

He smiles and waves the house phone at her.

MIKE

I'm playing.

She sits back, tries to relax.

SARAH

I just this second got in from
work.

MIKE

Yeah, I'm the one who's playing.
This is counting as my turn.

She shrugs.

SARAH

OK.

He holds the phone out in front of him, then starts to dial
in random numbers.

Nothing happens.

She smiles.

SARAH (CONT'D)

No number.

He tries again, dials in more random numbers.

It rings.

MIKE

There we go.

A tired old woman's voice answer.

WOMAN

(O.S)
Hello?

MIKE

Hi, who's this?

Sarah rolls her eyes.

WOMAN

(O.S)
I'm sorry.

MIKE

Who am I talking to?

WOMAN

(O.S)
Who are you trying to call?

Mike grimaces.

MIKE

How are you?

WOMAN

(O.S)
Who do you want to talk to?

MIKE

How's your day going today, good?

She hangs up.

Sarah laughs at him.

SARAH

Smooth.

MIKE

First tries are always awkward.

SARAH

How many interesting person points
are you going to give her then?

MIKE

None.

SARAH

Use the local phone book. Get their
name ready at least.

Mike reaches under the sofa, a fat blue phone book.

He flips the pages open, finds a name at random. JOE JAMES.

MIKE

How about Joe James?

She smiles.

SARAH

Sounds made up.

Mike dials in the number.

It's answered almost instantly.

JOE
(O.S)
Have you found it?

MIKE
Excuse me?

Joe repeats himself.

JOE
(O.S)
Have you found it?

MIKE
Joe?

JOE
(O.S)
Yes, have you found it? The police
don't care.

MIKE
It?

JOE
(O.S)
My bike!

MIKE
No, not yet.

JOE
(O.S)
The police aren't doing anything,
no one is helping me!

Sarah hisses at him.

SARAH
Hang up, nothing with the police
Mike, bail.

Mike waves her off.

MIKE
OK, but I want to help you.

JOE
(O.S)
I have a show tonight, what am I
going to do.

MIKE
What's missing?

Joe shouts.

JOE

(O.S)

My bike, weren't you listening.
It's big, it's bright. It's multi
colored. Why would anyone want to
steal something like that?

Mikes eyes grow wide, excited.

MIKE

I'll call you right back, I'm going
to help you.

Mike hangs up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sarah I know what he's talking
about.

She shakes her head.

SARAH

I don't even know if this game we
play is technically legal. We
should play it safe and avoid
anything to do with police.

MIKE

I saw the bike. I saw the guy who
stole it.

He points at his nose.

MIKE (CONT'D)

He kicked me in the face.

Her mouth drops open.

SARAH

That's how you broke your nose?

MIKE

I didn't want you to worry.

SARAH

This is so stupid.

MIKE

I'm going to help him get his bike
back.

SARAH

No.

MIKE

What do you mean no, isn't it the
right thing?

She shakes her head.

SARAH
It's crazy.

MIKE
It's beginning to look a lot like
fate to me.

SARAH
You're not the person to get
involved with this. It's his bike,
let him work it out. This has got
nothing to do with you.

10 INT. SECOND HAND BIKE SHOP - DAY

10

Through the windows we can see that the bike shop is filled
with old rusty bikes.

The OWNER, 50, grey hair and glasses stands at the entrance
with his arms crossed.

Johnny gestures down to the stolen bike.

JOHNNY
How much?

OWNER
I've never seen a bike painted like
this before.

Johnny smiles brightly.

JOHNNY
One in million this bike is, how
much?

OWNER
What is it, I can't see any makers
marks on it anywhere.

Johnny's voice rises, getting annoyed.

JOHNNY
It's the best bike. It's amazing.

OWNER
Then why are you selling it?

JOHNNY
How much?

The owner takes down a deep breath, steadies himself.

OWNER
Is this really your bike son?

Johnny snaps, he throws his head forwards and smashes his forehead against the bridge of the owners nose, breaking it.

Johnny gets back on the bike and 'rides' it away in his own unique style.

11 EXT. JOE'S HOUSE - DAY 11

A large four bedroom suburban home.

Sarah and Mike wait together at the front door.

JOE, 35, tall and heavy and dressed in full clown makeup and costume answers the door, looking very sad.

12 INT. JOE'S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - DAY 12

A small square room filled with clown costumes and props.

Joe shows Mike pictures of his bike, the one that was stolen.

JOE
I'm a children's entertainer.

SARAH
You don't say.

JOE
My bike was stolen when I went out shopping.

MIKE
I've seen your bike and I saw the guy who took it.

JOE
But the police aren't taking me seriously.

SARAH
I can't imagine why?

Mike shoots her an angry glance.

MIKE
I'll help you.

Joe smiles.

JOE
Thank you.

MIKE
I promise I'll get it back for you.

13 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

13

On the street where Mike first saw Johnny, he waits with Sarah.

He explains.

MIKE

This is where I first saw him.

Sarah folds her arms, annoyed.

SARAH

You're a DJ, not a crime fighter.

MIKE

I'm just helping someone.

SARAH

Or getting revenge on the guy who broke your nose?

He smiles.

MIKE

That too.

SARAH

And you wonder why I don't like play the game anymore?

MIKE

This isn't going to be the norm Sarah.

SARAH

How many other couples are doing what we're doing Mike?

He shrugs.

MIKE

I don't know.

SARAH

None, that's how many. I just want to start laying roots, I want to start to settle down with you. I don't mind been the one who works. I'm happy for you to chase your dream but I'm not happy with this.

MIKE

I'm sorry. I didn't plan for this to happen today.

SARAH

But you still let it.

MIKE

Joe could be my interesting person
though.

SARAH

You're still thinking about the
game?

He nods.

MIKE

You haven't found anyone
interesting this week. They were
either boring or hung up on you.
And if I don't find anyone
interesting you know what that
means?

She nods.

SARAH

That this weeks game ends up in a
draw.

MIKE

And I hate draws.

SARAH

Can't we just go home?

He hugs her, holds her tight.

MIKE

Soon, I promise.

She looks over his shoulder and sees Johnny 'riding' the bike
along the road.

She frowns.

SARAH

The bike.

MIKE

Yeah?

SARAH

Lots of different colors?

MIKE

Yeah, why?

SARAH

Well there it is.

He lets go of her and turns to see it.

MIKE

YES!!!

He runs over to Johnny.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Give me that bike!

Johnny comes to a stop.

JOHNNY

You again!

Sarah catches up to them.

MIKE

I want that bike you stole.

Johnny smiles.

JOHNNY

I broke your nose last time, what shall it be now?

MIKE

Just give me the bike, the police are looking for it.

JOHNNY

Then let them take it off me.

MIKE

Just give me.

JOHNNY

Why should I?

Mike turns to Sarah for help, she shrugs.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Buy it from me.

Mike comes back to him.

MIKE

How much?

SARAH

MIKE!!!

JOHNNY

How much you offering?

Mike takes out his wallet.

MIKE

You know you shouldn't steal things.

Sarah rolls her eyes.

SARAH
Nice catchphrase there crime
fighter, Batman couldn't have said
it better himself.

Johnny slaps a hand across Mikes broken nose with one hand
and snatches his wallet with the other.

Mike drops down to his knees in pain, his eyes watering.

Johnny then very slowly 'rides' away.

Sarah looks down at Mike.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I guess that's the end of that
plan.

He holds his hands over his nose, hurting.

He shakes his head angry.

MIKE
That was stupid.

SARAH
Are you OK?

MIKE
I tired, I thought I was doing the
right thing. I guess I'm not smart
enough to get anything right. I'm
sorry Sarah.

Sarah glances over at Johnny, wobbling slowly away from them.

A rage builds up inside her.

SARAH
I want that bike!

Mike looks over at her.

MIKE
What?

SARAH
I want it.

He smiles through the pain.

MIKE
What made you change your mind?

SARAH
No one slaps my boyfriend but me.

Sarah breaks out into a fast paced sprint.

She quickly catches up to the bike. She kicks the back wheel of the bike and sends Johnny crashing into the ground.

She picks the bike back up and rides it properly back to Mike.

He climbs onto the back and she pedals them away, quickly. She can actually ride a bike like it should be.

Johnny is back on his feet and chasing after them, spirting as fast as he can.

Sarah glances over her shoulder, sees him coming. She pulls hard on the breaks of the bike and Johnny crashes into the back of Mike.

CRACK!!!

Johnny breaks his nose as it slams into the back of Mikes shoulder.

Mike laughs.

Sarah rides them away.

14 EXT. JOE'S HOUS - DAY 14

Sarah and Mike hand over the bike. Joe hugs it lovingly.

JOE
Thank you, thank you, thank you.

15 EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY 15

A busy high street, with rows of shops on either side. Crammed with shoppers.

Sarah, dressed in a long overcoat but her face is covered in clown make-up.

Mike's in front of her, smiling excited.

MIKE
It was really nice of Joe to lend me a helping hand for your embarrassment.

SARAH
I can't believe you're making me do this.

MIKE

You know the rules of the game. Who ever find the most interesting person of the week wins. I found the most interesting person of the week. You're the loser. The loser has to do whatever the win decides.

SARAH

But I'm the one who got the bike back.

MIKE

But that's not in the rules.

SARAH

I hate this game so much.

MIKE

You've won enough times. Remember the time you made me run naked along the highway, or the time you made me perform dick jokes in front of my mother and all her friends.

Sarah smiles.

SARAH

Oh yeah, they were all great to watch.

MIKE

Well I'm going easy on you, now strip!

She takes off the overcoat to reveal a clowns costume underneath.

She steps away from Mike and begins to pop-lock dance for the watching crowds of people.

She isn't very good.

Mike enjoys it greatly.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END