

SHARED

Pilot

Screenplay By
Nicholas Jolly

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

Font Plain Old Handwriting © 2014 courtesy of 1001 Free Fonts. Jason Nolan JasonNolan@ireland.com.

THE CHARACTERS

HARRY - a high functioning drug addict who knows French, Mandarin, a little German and runs a blog without any real aim. Course: 12th Century Egyptian hieroglyphs

SOPHIE - An outstandingly rigid introvert with a tattoo of important binary digits on her arm. Course: Philosophy of Quantum Mechanics

ELLA - A normal student struggling to get by. She tried partying once, but it went viral. She is old friends with Harry. Course: film studies

They are 19 and a ½ and searching for a way to be "Ok".

ACT ONE

OVER BLACK

TITLE CARD #1 (over black): SHARED

TITLE CARD #2 (over black): At the turn of the century, millions of college students wait on the edge of tomorrow. This footage endeavours to capture their suffering.

FADE IN:

INT. DORM APARTMENT - DAY

The apartment is filled with boxes and crap. Couch-coffee table and Dinner table setups take up the frame. On one wall is the front door leading to a hallway, on wall 2 the television/gaming setup, on wall 3 is a door to a bedroom (second location) and wall 4 has a large bookcase.

HARRY wears a polo and scarf and sits on the couch. An orange juice and five manilla telephones sit on the coffee table. His eyes are bloodshot and he looks spaced. Suddenly all five phones ring at once and somebody knocks at the door.

He picks up 3 and answers 1.

Harry speaks German:

HARRY

HELLO! Take the money from the vault, place it in a silver bag. Shoot the bank manager's ring finger. He rejected my offshore equity loan.

He answers another two. As he does, ELLA - a new roommate enters with her bags. She checks this is the right room and waits for someone to recognise her.

Harry speaks French:

HARRY

You are beautiful Adele, its not your fault your seven husbands cant recognise that. Divorce Jean, marry Viggo and go to Rome. You are done with Paris, it treated you like shit.

He hangs up on the French connection. Ella pipes up.

ELLA

Hey Harry!

Sounds of gun shots, screaming and sirens emit from the German line.

Harry speaks German:

HARRY

GET OUT! GET OUT NOW KLIDE!

More gunshots. Harry is dejected. A Chinese business man speaks from the third line.

Harry speaks Chinese:

HARRY

Im sorry. I was just joking. I'll call you back.

Harry places the phones down. The other two ring. Ella rushes and turns them off. She stands in front of Harry.

ELLA

Hi stranger.

She hands him a present. He opens the present - a framed photo of someone who looks like him and someone who looks like her from prom night. Harry studies it loosely.

HARRY

(kind of broken up)

You know those lines are dead now I can't -

ELLA
 (overlapping Harry)
 Oh my God, you dont remember me.
 What happened to you Harry?

HARRY
 (fake recognising)
 I was in a bad spot. I fixed it.
 Its good to see you...ffffnnee..
 E, E!

He stands. They hug and then stand there awkwardly. He picks up his orange juice.

ELLA
 I can find another place if its too
 -

HARRY
 (overlapping)
 Your lips are dry.

ELLA
 (self consciously)
 Im actually hungry.

ACT TWO

SOPHIE - Black hair, cardigan, sweatpants and nightcap has been lying on the floor next to the dining table. Her hand and then her rise like that of the dead. She hits her head as she rises. She emits a kinda sorta yell.

SOPHIE
 (rubbing her head)
 I too need some energy. And we need to clean this place within the next twenty minutes or I'll freak seriously out.

They all converge, shake hands. Clearly, no one knew she was there. Sophie still wears the nightcap yet she is remarkably good at moving around. They sit at the dining table.

ELLA
 I guess we're all roommates.

HARRY
 (sighing heavily & studying a paper)
 Yeah. No. We got another. He's on a gay mans bender. Are you going to take that off?

SOPHIE

Why would I? it keeps me zen.

ELLA

I dont care. Im
soooooooooo-ooooohhhh hungry.

Harry and Ella share a strange moment.

ELLA

We should go buy something. Pizza.
Have you guys got money. I'll be
good for it in a couple of weeks.

Sophie's head slumps.

HARRY

(gesturing to)

I spent mine on phone bills. We
have orange juice. I'll tide us
over till Charlie gets back.

ELLA

Who's Charlie?

HARRY

The other roommate. His
grandmothers's loaded. He actually
went out to buy groceries three
days ago.

Harry stands and begins pouring the not completely orange
orange juice into some cups. His hand shakes.

ELLA

What's wrong?

HARRY

(serving drinks)

Nothing. Here. Sophie!

Sophie jolts into consciousness. Harry and Ella hold their
drinks as if to toast. Sophie finds her drink and toasts
belatedly.

HARRY

To new roommates.

They all drink. The more they drink, the more they like it.
Each cup is empty.

SOPHIE
ANOTHER!

ELLA
AGAIN!

HARRY
Ok. One more.

They drink again. It acts as a social lubricant.

ELLA
Is this supposed to be
effervescent?

HARRY
So what course are you doing
Sophie?

Sophie is filing her nails with incredible speed.

SOPHIE
(laughing dryly)
Guess. Im the only white girl in my
class.

ELLA
How could we thats -

HARRY
(cutting off Ella)
Philosophy of Quantum Mechanics.

SOPHIE
Yes. And I've got a test to prepare
for tomorrow, hence the getup. It
helps me focus.

ELLA
(confused)
But everyone only had their first
classes today.

HARRY
(to Ella and then to Sophie)
They work fast E. Can you dig it?

SOPHIE
(cutting off Ella)
I can dig it.

Sophie places the filer in her hair and pours the last
trickle of orange juice and drinks.

Ella squeezes her own cheeks.

ELLA
(spaced)
I can see us talking from across
the room. Im so ugly.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

ACT THREE

Harry and Sophie sit on the couch, Ella on a chair. Sophie and Ella's bags lie between the coffee table and the television which plays static.

ELLA
When's Charlie getting back? My
stomach feels like it just had an
abortion.

SOPHIE
My sister had an abortion.

Ella turns off the television and stands up.

ELLA
There has to be food around here
somewhere. What the hell did you
put in that drink?

HARRY
Its orange juice. And - a gluten
induced energy conversion
supplement provided by Sweedish
goat farmers... My last two phone
calls.

SOPHIE
What are we watching?

ELLA
Im allergic to gluten. How could
you not remember that? I had a
special meal on prom night that you
got for me from the eating station.
I feel sick.

Ella rushes to the door of Harry's bedroom. She opens it. A glowing orb of light emits from the room. Ella is stunned.

ELLA
 (almost speechless)
 Whats? Wheres my room?

HARRY
 Baise Moi. Its through the second
 one - with the dog flap. Let me
 show you.

Harry and Ella enter in through the door.

INT. ELLA'S ROOM - DAY

The room is strangely clean and lit by lava lamps. It is filled with dog paraphernalia.

HARRY
 Im beginning to suspect my last
 roommate had an unhealthy
 relationship with his dog.

ELLA
 Why is his stuff still here?

HARRY
 He's dead.

They move towards each other, standing next to the foot of the bed in a weirdly erotic moment. They can hear each others heartbeats.

SOPHIE (O/S)
 Hey where are you guys, this
 apartment is like the beach house
 of a holidaying rapist.

Their moment is broken. Harry exhales.

HARRY
 In here.

Sophie pushes through the door. Still wearing the nightcap, she falls over the beds and into a pile of food. Sophie almost faints at the sight of food.

SOPHIE
 I found food! Harry! Em.. I mean
 Ella

Sophie throws Harry and Ella each a pair of crackers. They eat and then look at the packets with curiosity. The voracious eating continues.

ELLA
Should we be eating this stuff?

HARRY
Yeah. Ok.

SOPHIE
Even if it is dog fo-

Sophie voraciously eats the food before falling unconscious.

HARRY
(overlapping Sophie)
I'm not even hungry anymore I don't think.

Ella gestures to the whole, ridiculous room and sits down.

ELLA
Harry - I dont think I can stay here. I tried to help you and you spiked our drinks.

Harry tries to grab her hand but she flinches. He takes the photo of them to the cabinet and sweeps all the dog items off the table, waking up Sophie. He places it in frame.

He plays a terribly romantic song on a vinyl recorder.

HARRY
Im sorry I don't remember you but I'd like to try again. If you would.

Ella faux resigns herself before grabbing Harry's hand and twisting it and handcuffing him to the bed post. Harry drops to his knees and yelps in pain.

ELLA
What you did to us was a fucking felony, do you know that?

HARRY
Could you just stop with the constant question-marking - you know it's always sounded really prissy.

ELLA
So you do remember me, you know I thought I knew you once but you - in front of me now, your just a disappointment.

HARRY
And you're still the same
idealizing nag - your like my mum
you know.

Ella twists his hand again. She moves to leave.

HARRY
Bitch.

ELLA
What was that?

HARRY
Nothing.

Ella leaves and Harry sits hunched over and handcuffed.

Sophie begins having a seizure on the bed. We pan or zoom out a little capturing the craziness as it slows for a brief moment.

FADE OUT:

THE END