

"SEE SAW"

Written by

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INT. WAITING ROOM - MORNING

A cold looking waiting room - with chairs all round the walls. A bright, out-of-place coffee table - covered in papers - is the only thing lighting up the boring room.

There are two doors at either end of the room. One the entrance leading to a quiet street, and the other door leading further into the building.

A man, COLLIN, done up in a suit, sits in one of the chairs, reading a script. He seems very posh.

Suddenly, the entrance to the room opens - an untidy man enters. This is LUKE. He is out of breath, and appears to have run to the room.

LUKE

Is this the auditions?!

COLLIN simply nods, with an air of disapproval.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Thank God for that. I thought I'd missed it. My agent gave me the wrong time.

He sits down next to COLLIN, still recovering from his rushed arrival.

COLLIN

Perhaps you should get a better agent.

LUKE

Well, I say agent. It's my mum really but -

COLLIN rolls his eyes.

COLLIN

Perhaps you should get a new one.

LUKE appears confused.

LUKE

A new mum...? That wouldn't really-

COLLIN

No. A new agent. If you want to be successful, you need someone with connections in the industry. I doubt *your mum* has connections.

LUKE

Well. I don't know. She did discover Daniel Radcliffe.

COLLIN is surprised.

COLLIN
Really?!

LUKE
Yeah. Discovered him and a load of
mates drinking cider in our shed.
Made a bomb off the tabloids.

There is an awkward silence.

LUKE (CONT'D)
What's the role?

LUKE leans forward to the coffee table and looks through the
pile of scripts.

LUKE (CONT'D)
I haven't even read the script
yet...

He picks up a script and holds the title page up.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Saw...8?!

COLLIN seems proud.

COLLIN
The opening scene no less.

LUKE
I thought they stopped at Saw 7. It
was called the *final chapter* and
all.

COLLIN
There's a twist. Rumour has it that
they're going to reveal everything
from films three to seven was a
dream.

LUKE
Won't people be kind of mad about
that?

COLLIN
I think it's genius.

LUKE opens the script. He looks at the page, before turning
it over confused.

LUKE
Is this it?

COLLIN
Yes.

LUKE (READS)
Man sits in trap. Man Dies.

COLLIN
It's the opening sequence.

LUKE
Man sits in trap. Man dies?

COLLIN
Yes, Yes!

LUKE
That's pretty vague. I don't even
have a name.

COLLIN
Shhhh!

LUKE tries to make the most of the limited scene description.

LUKE (MUMBLES)
I don't even have any lines...

LUKE continues to focus on his script. He jumps suddenly.

AUDITIONEE (O.S.)
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

The scream comes from through the auditions door.

LUKE
Is there someone in there already?

COLLIN sighs. The answer is obvious to him.

COLLIN
Yes.

LUKE
Right.

AUDITIONEE
AAHHHHHHHHHH! HELP! NO! PLEASE!
AAHHHHHHHHH!
(PAUSE)
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!
(PAUSE)
PLEASE! NO! DON'T! NO MORE -
PLEASE! AAHHHHHHHHH!

LUKE
You don't think that sounds a bit
too realistic do you?

COLLIN
Oh God. Don't tell me you're a
surrealist.

LUKE

A what?

COLLIN

What are you going to do? Show your pain through the medium of dance?!

COLLIN laughs to himself. The screams continue.

LUKE

No, why would I...? I mean, don't you think that sounds a bit... *real?*

COLLIN

Well he is an actor.

AUDITIONEE

Someone help! Call the Police!
PLEASE!

LUKE

Yeah that sounds pretty real. Do you think we should... check?

COLLIN

Check?! And ruin a fellow thespians performance?!

LUKE

Well yeah.

COLLIN

No.

LUKE

But he's calling for the police. No-one does that in Saw.

COLLIN (FORCEFULLY)

He's acting!

LUKE

Right. Ok.

LUKE tries to focus on the script.

AUDITIONEE

Not the knee... Please! NOT THE KNEE. AHHHHHH!

LUKE

He does sound pretty concerned about his knee.

COLLIN

ACTING!

LUKE

Right.

The door suddenly opens. A man in a surgical outfit appears, carrying a drill, which is bloody.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Holy sh-. Hello.

LUKE sits agape, and COLLIN smiles obliviously. The man addresses them politely.

DRILL MAN

Is everything ok out here guys?
Making yourselves comfortable?

COLLIN

Fine thank you!

DRILL MAN gasps.

DRILL MAN

No biscuits?! I'll have someone
send some out!

COLLIN

Well thank you! How kind.

The man returns through the door.

COLLIN (CONT'D)

See. Biscuits.

LUKE

The guy had a drill.

COLLIN

Yes, yes?

LUKE

A drill with blood on it.

COLLIN

Just a prop.

LUKE

Possibly bits of knee.

COLLIN

Realism! Attention to detail!

LUKE continues to read his script, visibly agitated and glancing at the door every few moments.

LUKE

What's that?

COLLIN

What?

LUKE shifts in his chair in fear, as blood seeps out from under the door.

LUKE

That. Wow. There's errr...blood dripping out from the door.

COLLIN

Fake blood. Probably Jam.

LUKE

Jam?! Dude it's blood. Dripping freaking blood.

COLLIN

It's jam! I'd lick it up if I wasn't learning my lines.

LUKE

There are no lines!

There is a sudden loud scream, louder than the others. Then total silence.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Right, so the guy just died.

COLLIN

About time too.

The door opens again - the drill man entering the room, this time carrying two black sacks of suspicious shape.

LUKE

Wow. Ok.

He puts the bags by the door and then goes to enter the other room again.

DRILL MAN

We'll be with you guys in a second.

DRILL MAN exits.

LUKE

So yeah. Two black sacks of jam, right?

COLLIN

Maybe!

An awkward silence.

COLLIN (LAUGHS) (CONT'D)
This isn't Saw you know.

Pause. LUKE misses the irony of the joke.

LUKE
Well it is.

The door opens. The DIRECTOR enters. A man in a full suit.
Which is covered in a mass of red stains.

LUKE sits mouth open wide, COLLIN smiles oblivious.

DIRECTOR
Sorry about the wait. Mr Jessop?

COLLIN
That's me!

LUKE
Yeah. Dude. Don't go in there.

COLLIN
Watch me get the part.

LUKE
But the guys clearly covered in
blood.

COLLIN
See you pal!

LUKE
Oh don't follow him. Come on! Oh
Wow. Wow.

The door closes as the DIRECTOR and COLLIN exit.

LUKE sits in silence, eyes darting around. A pause.

COLLIN (O.S)
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

LUKE appears uncomfortable, before reaching for his phone in
his pocket and dialling a number. He waits as it rings.

LUKE
Hello mum?
(pause)
Yes mum, you don't have to put on a
different voice for agent business.
Listen right... Can I get a lift?

The door opens, and DRILL MAN enters. LUKE moves his phone
from his ear for a moment.

DRILL MAN

We should be with you in a few
minutes! Think this one will be
quick!

LUKE nods and gives a sheepish thumbs up as drill man exits.

LUKE

Yeah. Fairly urgent.

END.

CREDITS.