

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

EXT. A BEACH - DAY

A beach. Sun shining. Waves lapping against the shore. It is mostly deserted. A man, JOHN (28) is walking his dog, which is on a lead. The dog stops and starts to defecate.

JOHN
Oh Paddy! Not here!

John grabs a plastic bag from his pocket as a lady approaches. ALICE (65) speaks,

ALICE
You going to clean that up young man?

JOHN looks at ALICE. Then at the plastic bag in his hand. Then back to ALICE.

JOHN
Um yep, I am.

ALICE
Good. Because dogs aren't allowed to defecate here. The sign says so.

ALICE points to a sign. "Please clean up after your dogs".

JOHN
Yeah! That's why I'm cleaning it up!

ALICE
Well don't let it happen again.

JOHN
I can't stop my dog pooing on the sand lady!

ALICE
Yes you can. Catch it as it falls dear.

JOHN
What?! Catch it as it falls!?

ALICE
Yes young man. Feces is bad for the sand.

JOHN
But, but, but I'm cleaning it up after! Ah, forget it...

ALICE

Look dear. Dogs cant defecate here. Clean it up and run along now.

JOHN

Okay let me get this straight. Dogs can't poo -

ALICE

(interrupting)

Defecate young man. Defecate. Continue.

JOHN

(annoyed)

Yes, well dogs can't *defecate* here because it's bad for the sand.

ALICE

Correct.

JOHN

Well lady, did you know that in Albania they use human feces as compost for their crops?

ALICE

That's disgusting! Now come on, clean your dogs feces up. It's bad for the beach.

Alice turns around and starts walking off. John shakes his head in disbelief. He quickly pulls down his pants, bends his knees and defecates on the sand.

JOHN

There we go, good for the beach, and there is no sign saying that I can't do it!

Alice turns around and stares at John pulling up his pants and the feces on the ground.

ALICE

(shocked)

Young man!

JOHN

(to dog)

Come on Paddy.

John and Paddy walk off as Alice stares at Johns feces on the ground. Ten seconds pass. John hurriedly returns to the scene. Plastic bag in hand, he picks up his dogs feces.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Have a nice day lady.

John and Paddy again walk off as Alice continues to stare at the human feces on the ground. Wide shot of beach.

FADE OUT.