THE WOW FACTOR

Α

Short film

Written by

Sam Al

EXT: LONDON RESIDENTIAL STREET

Two men in their early twenties, Daniel, (24) clean shaven, immaculately dressed with his hair combed back. His mannerisms are soft and he walks with his shoulder leaning against Joseph (26)a slightly more rugged man who carries a laptop bag. They walk down a road with their eyes wandering from person to person. Daniel Leans in.

DANIEL

Where's the portfolio for this Place.

The sharp upper-class tone of Daniels voice matches his outfit perfectly.

JOSEPH

We don't have one the estate agent said the flat is.

Joseph turns his head and in a mocking way says.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

'fresh on the market today'.

Daniel shivers at the word fresh, he looks over to Joseph and with disbelief and then smiles.

DANIEL

Dear, you do know how to pick don't you.

JOSEPH

I do my best.

They come to a halt as Daniel sees a man 20 feet away. He shakes his head.

DANIEL

Oh fantastic, ok i am willing to bet you a Marc Jacobs cashmere jumper, that that man there, is our estate agent.

Joseph looks to the man and eyes him up.

JOSEPH

But i agree

He looks at the man again.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I mean (Beat) how could you not, he's text book estate agent.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Horribly cut suit

The camera makes short quick shots of the mans suit, the pockets, the lapel, the dove tail and the buttons.

DANIEL

And of course, the Over-sized tie, with an offensively bourgeois pattern.

Quick shot of the tie knot and then down to the base.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Speaking of which, where is your tie.

JOSEPH

In my bag

Daniel frowns at Joseph, he then puts his head to one side and eyes the estate agent.

DANIEL

He is quite cute.

JOSEPH

You're so tacky sometimes.

DANIEL

Don't be jealous.

As they get closer, The estate agent catches them and they both oversmile.

ESTATE AGENT

Are you here for this delight?

The estate agent chins toward a building.

DANIEL

I suppose i am yes, Hello, i am Daniel, its a pleasure to meet you

Daniel reaches out his hand and firmly grasps the estate agent's.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

And this is my...(he Hesitates) Assistant, Joseph.

JOSEPH

Ηi

ANTHONY

I am Anthony, but most people call me Tony TT.

Daniel and Joseph both raise an eyebrow. His eyes proudly wander to his car... its an Audi TT.

DANIEL

Oh yes thats very clever, well done.

Anthony does not pick up on the sarcasm. They walk towards the building. Facing forwards, Anthony Asks

ANTHONY

So will you be getting a mortgage?

JOSEPH

Cash buyer

Anthony turns around and looks at them, he grins like an idiot and his eyebrows dance.

ANTHONY

Nice.

They reach the front door.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

May i ask what you do.

DANIEL

No

Joseph almost chuckles. Anthony looks back and smiles, a bit awkward, he looks at Daniels clothing and age and puts it together..rich boy.

ANTHONY

I must be born in the wrong family. Am i right, (Beat) or maybe i am just in the wrong job.

Daniel wears a smile and with a hint of malice says

DANIEL

you are.

The estate agent turns to the door and opens it. Joseph looks over to Daniel

JOSEPH (MOUTHING)

Both.

Daniel just about contains himself. Joseph takes out a notepad, flicks through some pages to a fresh one.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Anthony, do you mind if make some notes. It just helps me catalogue problems

ANTHONY

Knock yourself out.

As the door opens, Anthony turns around

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Open Sesame, lets see what we got here.

INT: FLAT

Montage of the three going around the flat, Bathroom, bedroom, hallway. The estate agent points to things and in his usual buffoonish manner smiles. We see Joseph making notes and he looks over to Daniel and shakes his head.

INT: RECEPTION ROOM

They all walk into the reception room, the estate agent moves straight into the middle and twirls ostentatiously.

ANTHONY

Now, i have to say, this room has really got that WOW FACTOR.

At these words, Joseph hands Daniel the notepad. Daniel walks to the window and looks out vacantly to the garden.

DANIEL

Thankgoodness

The camera is on Daniels face and the background is out of focus.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Joseph

With in seconds, the background is in focus, Joseph comes behind Anthony with a cheese wire and begins strangling him. Daniel does not flinch and stays looking out the window.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Anthony... Oh sorry, Tony TT. (Beat) You just couldn't resist. Could you.

Anthony struggles to breath as Joseph tightens the wire around his neck. Daniel takes from his cigarette case a pre-rolled Joint and lights it. He take a toke and coughs in a very camp way.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You were doing so well,

He opens the notepad, on top of the page is written Anthony, with Tony TT in brackets and then cunt written but it. Below, half a hangman has been drawn.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Lets see, you had only 3 slips-ups. You had the audacity to call that room a third bedroom, knowing full well i would have to a midget to be content there.

Anthony struggles for breath, Joseph's face is ridden with joy and his teeth are showing.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Secondly you lied about the original wood flooring.

He looks down at the floor

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Its so obviously black stained oak from Homebase, perfectly nice, but not original. And finally your distasteful jibe about the current residents outstaying their visa, i don't find that very funny, i feel immigration is very important to our country both economically and culturally

Daniel gets carried away.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

There is still so much we can learn from them.

He snaps out of it.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Buts what really tragic, is that you probably would have left here unharmed. Had it not been for those last words you said.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I am afraid, that any usage of the words 'the wow factor' in conjunction with a property still on the market, earns you the right to skip go and head straight for jail. This may seem unreasonable to you, at first i was maybe a little dubious,

Daniel Smiles

DANIEL (CONT'D)

But there is something about estate agents that just makes me snap.

He finally turns around and smiles at Anthony struggling now on the floor.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Unforgiving we may be.

He takes another toke of the joint.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

But at least we are consistent

He flicks back a page, with a another unfinished hang man with Julian on the top.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Julian from Perbeton's got four strikes, but still kept his life.

He flicks back another page, with a full drawn hangman and Angela on the top, dead written beside it. He take another toke of the joint and cruelly giggles. He flicks the page again.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Your south west competitor, Sarah from Marsh and Parsons too avoided her demise.

DANIEL (ANGRILY) (CONT'D)

and dare i say, even those mini driving whores resisted the temptation of using the 'wow factor.'

By this time, Anthony is now dead, Joseph is sweating and out of breath. Daniel now stands over Anthony's body and with his swede boots, he turns Anthony's Face from one side to another.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What a waste of a pretty face.

Daniel's attention is caught by Joseph who has the smallest cut on his hand.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You ok dear

JOSEPH

I'll be fine. (To Anthony) I enjoyed that.

DANIEL

You always do.

JOSEPH

Yeah but this one was the most fun, i think it was something to do with you looking out the window while i was strangling him, (beat) I, I think it felt cool.

DANIEL

Yes, That was a good touch, anyway lets go, i can't bare to see this cheap flooring any longer.

EXT. STREET

They casually walk down the street with their backs to us the camera stays still and the two get further away.

DANIEL

Ok, whose next.

Joseph opens his bag and takes out a portfolio.

JOSEPH

Graham, and he is from Winkworths, they occupy the majority of this area. Here is the portfolio of the flat.

Joseph hands the portfolio to Daniel.

DANIEL

My Goodness.

JOSEPH

What is it.

DANIEL

This place really does have the WOW FACTOR.

End of Film.