

**'ZOOM ZOOM'**

*An original short screenplay.*

*Written by:  
Simon Parker.*

First draft.

Copyright © 2011  
[simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk)

FADE IN.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - CAR PARK - NIGHT

BEN, 24, is standing in the middle of an empty car park with a group of four other MEN around his age, each of them with motorbike parked behind them.

The LEADER, 25, the tallest one here steps towards him.

The other three are just staring at Ben, annoyed.

LEADER

Are you doing this with us?

Ben shakes his head.

BEN

No.

LEADER

You can't just quit this.

BEN

I can.

LEADER

You want to leave us. After all we've done. You just want to leave us for a girl?

BEN

Yes.

LEADER

I can't let you quit. You need to help us with this.

BEN

I can't.

The leader reaches down into his pocket and takes out a small knife.

He holds it out for Ben to take.

LEADER

Take it. We're going to go in there all together. No one's leaving anyone else behind. We get the money and we leave. But we do it all together just like before.

BEN

No.

LEADER

You can't leave the group, what are you thinking!

BEN

I'm out.

The leader puts the knife back inside his pocket.

He then let's out a deep breath as he headbutts Ben hard on the bridge of his nose.

Ben falls down to the floor.

The leader then kicks out at Ben head, it snaps back, his top lip splits and blood begins to spill out of his mouth.

The leader then walks away with the others.

They move across the car park to the corner shop and all enter inside it.

Ben rolls up onto his side, dazed, his nose is broken and blood still dribbles out from his spilt lip.

After a little while the leader runs back out of the shop with those others running out after him.

The leader has a bunch of twenty pound notes in his hands as do the other three.

As they come back to Ben they ignore him and jump up on top of their motorbikes and drive off in a hurry.

Leaving Ben alone on the floor, still hurting, still dazed.

INT. KATY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

KATY, 19, is sitting at the dining table with her MUM, 40, and her DAD, 49.

Her parents are both staring at her, tense.

KATY'S MUM

We just want what's best for you.

KATY

No you don't, you just want what's best for yourselves.

KATY'S DAD

Don't talk to your mother like that. And you shouldn't be talking like that in front of me either. What the hell is wrong with you, have you forgotten where you are and who you're sitting in front of?

KATY

So what do you want me to say dad?

KATY'S DAD

I don't care what you say, it doesn't matter.

KATY'S MUM

We just want what's best. And he's not what's best you for.

KATY

You've never even met him. How can you say that?

KATY'S DAD

We know enough about him. If he wants to run around with gangs that's fine. I don't care. But he's not involving my daughter.

KATY

But he's not like that. You Don't understand.

KATY'S DAD

You're just going to have to stop seeing him.

KATY

That's not going to happen.

KATY'S DAD

If I have to make you I will.

KATY

You're not going to be able to.

KATY'S DAD

God damn it Katy don't be like this with me.

KATY

He's my boyfriend dad, and all I want you to do is meet him.

KATY'S DAD

But I don't want to.

KATY

This is ridiculous.

She stands up from the table.

KATY'S DAD

Sit back down.

KATY

No.

MUM

Katy, we just need you to understand.

KATY

I love him mum.

Katy then turns around and exits to the disappointment and shock of her parents.

EXT. CITY ROAD - NIGHT

Ben rides his motorbike fast over the empty road that stretches far out in front of him with Katy sitting behind him, her arms wrapped tightly around his waist.

INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ben and Katy lie out across his bed inside his small under furnished bedroom. A large desk in one corner with a few Bill Murray movie posters across a couple of the walls.

His broken nose and spilt lip have been fixed up.

Katy rests her head down onto his chest and places a hand gently onto his stomach.

KATY

I think the pictures I've been taking are good enough. I really like them. I was surprised how well they came out.

BEN

Yeah?

KATY

I always wanted for this to work out for me and now that I'm actually trying hard at it, it looks like it really is going to happen for me.

He smiles.

BEN

You're good.

She laughs.

KATY

I hope so, and I would say that this is a dream for me now.

BEN

Then keep going.

She smiles.

KATY

I'm building an album, a portfolio. All of my best photograph shots are going in there. The cool shots. To get jobs in the future I'm going to need something to show to people.

BEN

Cool.

INT. KATY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Katy's sitting up at the table with her parents for dinner. A large plate of delicious looking food and a large glass of red wine out in front of each of them.

KATY'S DAD

It's time to make your mind up Katy.

KATY'S MUM

But whatever you do is up to you.

KATY

I don't want to talk about this now.

KATY'S DAD

College or work Katy, you need to pick one. Doing nothing isn't an option for you because I won't allow it.

KATY'S MUM

What do you want to do with your life Katy, tell us and we'll listen.

KATY'S DAD

It's got to be work or college.

KATY

I want to be an artist.

Her dad rolls his eyes, disgusted.

KATY'S DAD

Katy, just stop the bullshit, ok,  
please just stop it.

KATY

I want to be something special.

KATY'S MUM

Ok.

KATY'S DAD

No, that's not going to happen. You  
just need to pick an actual  
direction that you can go in and  
just focus on it, alright?

The room falls silent.

INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ben and Katy are lying out across his bed spooning, she's  
lying on the outside of him, her back pressed up against his  
chest.

An awkward pause.

BEN

What are we?

She laughs at him.

KATY

What do you mean, what are you  
asking me?

BEN

Are we dating?

KATY

Or?

BEN

Or just friends?

KATY

Do you usually have sex with your friends?

BEN

No.

KATY

So what do you think we are. What do you think in your head. What is your heart telling you?

He smiles.

BEN

We're a couple.

KATY

Ok, then that's what we are.

BEN

And you?

She smiles.

KATY

I love you. And you're all I want in my life, ok?.

EXT. CITY ROAD - NIGHT

Ben rides his motorbike slowly through the city with Katy behind him and holding onto his waist.

He comes up to a set of changing traffic lights, red. They stop.

He glances over his shoulder at her, she lifts up her head and smiles at him.

He kisses her quickly on the lips before he faces back forwards and focuses on the lights waiting for them to change back to green, but growing impatient he runs the red light.

FADE TO.

EXT. CITY ROAD - NIGHT

Ben's on the floor, hurt badly, blood covering his whole face, he's barely conscious.

He tries to sit up, looks out across the road, and on the other side lies his motorbike and a little further beyond that lies Katy, flat out across the cold ground, not moving.

Ben falls back down again and his eyes close.

FADE TO.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Ben's eyes snap open as he wakes up in a hospital bed.

His face is covered in cuts and bruises with a large bandage wrapped around his head.

A DOCTOR, 43, stands at the side of his bed with a medical folder in his hands. Staring hard at him.

Ben slowly turns his head over and looks at him.

BEN

What happened?

DOCTOR

You were in a crash.

BEN

How?

DOCTOR

You're motorbike was hit by a car.  
The driver has been arrested.

Tears fill up in Ben's eyes.

BEN

Katy?

The doctor shakes his head.

DOCTOR  
I'm sorry. She didn't make it.

EXT. DUMP YARD - DAY

Ben's walking through with purpose. The dump yard is massive. He moves to the far end of it, and amongst a bunch of brunt out old cars lies his once beautiful looking motorbike.

He kneels down beside it and reaches out both hands and lays them down upon it.

It's totally written off. Destroyed. It must have been a pretty bad crash.

EXT. KATY'S HOUSE - DAY

Ben, dressed in a smart black suit heads towards the front of the house.

Plenty of cars parked outside with lot's of other people dressed for a funeral are also heading inside.

INT. KATY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Ben's standing alone up at the counter, a bottle of beer in his hand.

He holds his head down, contemplating.

Katy's dad enters, furious.

He heads straight over towards Ben and shoves both hands into his chest.

DAD  
You've got some nerve coming here.

Ben takes down a deep breath.

BEN

I'm sorry.

Katy's dad snaps back at him.

DAD

You're what?

Ben slowly lifts his head back up and looks straight into his eyes, repeats.

BEN

I'm sorry.

Katy's dad starts to cry.

KATY'S DAD

Aren't you ashamed of who you are,  
of what you are. Of what you've  
done?

BEN

No.

KATY'S DAD

Why are you even here. What good is  
this to anyone. Why would you take  
her life from me then do this?

BEN

It was an accident.

KATY'S DAD

No, you were supposed to be  
in control and you crashed it!

BEN

No.

Katy's dad wipes away a few of his tears but more just keep on coming.

KATY'S DAD

What do you want from me?

BEN

To talk.

KATY'S DAD

Get out of my house. You killed her. You should have died instead of her. If she hadn't have gotten onto that stupid motorbike of yours she would still be alive. I hope the shame of this kills you.

BEN

I'm sorry.

Katy dad slaps Ben hard across the face.

Ben just takes it, doesn't react.

KATY'S DAD

Just get the fuck out of my house.

Ben nods. He places his bottle of beer down then exits.

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

Ben carrying a plastic bag enters this small cute café. He rushes straight over to the counter to where Katy's mum is working, cleaning a few cups and plates.

He stops in front of her, staring at her, waiting.

She stops altogether when she finally notices him, a little scared.

KATY'S MUM

What do you want. I don't know if you should be in here. I'm not really allowed to talk whilst I'm at work.

BEN

I want to show you something.

He lifts up the bag and takes out a large photo album.

He lays it down across the top of the counter.

Katy's mum looks down at it.

KATY'S MUM

What is this?

BEN

It was Katy's.

She opens it up and flicks through the different pages, lot's of artistically taken pictures of the city.

They're really good, she's nodding along impressed.

KATY'S MUM

Wow. These are good. But I don't understand.

BEN

They're Katy's.

KATY'S MUM

She took these, these are all hers?

He nods.

BEN

Yes.

KATY'S MUM

They're amazing, but I never even knew she had a camera.

He's still nodding.

BEN

I want to show you more.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Ben's walking through this huge city park with Katy's parents, they're all following the snaking footpath that stretches out in front of them.

He reaches down into his bag and takes out another two photo albums, hands one over to both her mum and her dad.

BEN

Look at them.

KATY'S MUM

Thank you.

KATY'S DAD

We're keeping these.

BEN

That's fine.

Her parents open the albums up and look through them, again they're filled up with cool artistically taken pictures.

KATY'S MUM

These are amazing.

KATY'S DAD

I never knew.

BEN

I know.

KATY'S MUM

And that's why you came to see us?

Ben nods.

BEN

Yes.

KATY'S MUM

She was good. She had a talent.

BEN

It was an accident.

Katy's dad shoot him an angry glance.

KATY'S DAD

Don't talk to me about that. Don't talk to either one of us about that.

BEN

I never meant it to happen.

KATY'S DAD

Just shut the fuck up, let me just look at these without you talking to me.

Ben falls silent, drops his head down.

Katy's mum and dad swap photo albums around, keep looking, still impressed.

KATY'S MUM

These are really good.

KATY'S DAD

I didn't even know she owned a camera.

KATY'S MUM

I said the same thing the first time he showed them to me.

KATY'S DAD

Why the fuck did she never tell us about this?

KATY'S MUM

I think she did try to. But we both didn't listen.

KATY'S DAD

So why the hell did she never show it to us?

KATY'S MUM

I don't know.

Katy's mum then looks across at Ben, smiles.

KATY'S MUM

(continuing)

Ben, thank you for showing these to us. We never would have known if you hadn't have done.

He looks up and across at her, nods.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Ben's standing in front of Katy's grave with her parents at either side of him , still holding onto the photo albums that he gave them in their hands now closed.

He's staring silently at her tombstone.

He then falls down to his knees, holds both hands to his chest and begins to cry.

He's trying to fight it but the tears flood out of his eyes all the same.

Katy's parents both turn away from him, tears filling up their eyes too.

**FADE TO BLACK**  
**THE END**