

BROWN

written by

Finlay Sutton-parsons

Scripted

scripted.com

REVISION 275

May 18, 2011

Copyright (c) 2011

Finlay Sutton-parsons

All Rights Reserved

INT. MARTIN AND LISA'S SITTING ROOM - EVENING

EXTREME CLOSE UP OF ALARM CLOCK READING 19.59

Time changes to 20.00 and we HEAR a KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

Enter MARTIN, 21 year old male wearing dirty clothes, doesn't look like he's washed in days, goes to open the front door. When he opens the door we see DAVID, 24 and similarly dressed.

MARTIN

Where the fuck have you been? You got it?

David holds out small brown wrap and waits impatiently to get in:

DAVID

Yeahyeahyeah. You know how it is. These fucking dealers think they're the boss.

Martin grabs the wrap out of his hand and they both enter the living room.

INT. MARTIN AND LISA'S SITTING ROOM - EVENING

LISA, 18 whose appearance is similar to the others, sits in the corner of a dirty sofa looking agitated, itching and shaking. When Martin and David enter the room her gaze flashes towards them.

LISA

(twitching and itching)

Is it here? Has he got it?

Martin opens his clenched fist revealing the small brown package. Seeing it, Lisa's eyes widen and she smiles. While this is happening David has already pulled his belt off, sat down and started to prepare his heroin hungrily like he has been starved from food for days. After filling his syringe he begins to look for a vein, finding one between his toes. Injecting the drug we see him fall back and see a look of complete contentment in his expression. Whilst this is going on on the other side of the room we see Martin lovingly dosing Lisa kissing her after she's gone and then dosing himself.

FADE TO: ALARM CLOCK DISPLAYING 5.43

We HEAR GRUMBLES from each of the characters as they wake up. All clearly displaying withdrawal symptoms from heroin.

As scrapping hungrily at the wrap for the last of the drug before discarding it angrily on the table:

LISA  
 Fuckfuckfuckfuck  
 (looks at  
 clock)  
 FUCK!

Martin and David look in her direction and at the empty wrap on the table.

DAVID  
 (under his  
 breath)  
 Fuck. Don't you have any hidden  
 away?

He takes out a cigarette, lights it and inhales deeply. Then throws the barely smoked cigarette onto a plate and SIGHS.

MARTIN  
 (cutting off  
 David)  
 Like you would! Look mate there's  
 nowt we can do. I've still got a  
 few xanax upstairs.

DAVID  
 (sighing)  
 I know... just get them..  
 Martin exits.

DAVID  
 (laughing to  
 himself)  
 Fuck sake. You'd have thought  
 we'd got this sorted by now.

Lisa gives a quick fake smile, pulls out a tobacco tin and rolls a cigarette. Martin enters.

MARTIN  
 (passing xanax  
 to David)  
 Here.

DAVID  
 Cheers.

David hastily chucks his into his mouth as Martin goes and sits back next to Lisa, passing her some xanax before cuddling up next to her:

MARTIN

Here you are gorgeous, won't be too long now.

Lisa looks up at Martin and smiles genuinely this time and they kiss gently. Both take their xanax whilst exchanging glances knowing that this will be anything but short. David begins looking for the remote getting frustrated very quickly even though it does not take too long to find. He turns on the television and lights another cigarette.

FADE TO ALARM CLOCK DISPLAYING 7.59

Changes to 8.00 and we HEAR:

MARTIN

Time to start another day.

MONTAGE OF WHAT A HEROIN USER GOES THROUGH

a) ringing dealer

DAVID

Safe man... yeah yeah for the three of us... alright usual place.

b) Breaking into house and running out with laptops

c) Selling of laptops to cash converters

d) David meets dealer to pick up

e) Taking of drugs

f) Asking friends for money (split screen?)

g) Lisa walking into public toilets with MALE STRANGER exits unravaling two scrunpled up twenties and a ten. Martin and David walk in and run out with a few more bills.

INT. MARTIN AND LISA'S SITTING ROOM

DAVID

(entering room smiling)

Well he's on his way now

MARTIN

(looking at Lisa in an apologetic yet loving way)

You don't have to do this you know. We can call it off. We must

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)  
 be able to think of something  
 else.

DAVID  
 (cutting Martin  
 off)  
 Yes she does.

as Lisa holds back tears and looks straight into Martin's  
 eyes and says quietly:

LISA  
 Yes I do.

MARTIN  
 (goes to touch  
 Lisa)  
 I promise things will get better.  
 No more of this.

Lisa shrugs him off and gives him a sad look as if to say  
 'no it won't'. We HEAR a KNOCK at the door.

DAVID  
 (gets up to  
 answer the  
 door)  
 I'll get it.  
 (O.S.)  
 Safe man. How's it going?

DEALER (O.S.)  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah. We still good to  
 go?

DAVID (O.S.)  
 Course.

Enter David and Dealer. Dealer nods at Martin and Lisa,  
 before checking Lisa out. Martin nods in return. Martin  
 looks at Lisa unsure what to say. Seeing this Lisa gets up  
 and whispers in the Dealer's ear:

LISA  
 (smiles coyly  
 and winks at  
 Dealer)  
 Shall we leave these boys to it  
 and head on upstairs?

Dealer nods and smiles at David and Martin and allows  
 himself to be taken upstairs by Lisa. Both exit. Very long  
 silence. The next 30 mins of action is reduced to 30  
 seconds. Martin gets up and paces and there is little  
 conversation between the two. We HEAR the door close as

Dealer leaves. Lisa enters living room and she throws the baggie of heroin on the table before sitting in the opposite corner to Martin of the sofa and pulls her knees to her chest. Martin opens his mouth but decides to say nothing before trying to comfort her but she shrugs him off.

DAVID  
Well...

Martin and Lisa look in his direction.  
(shrugs and  
goes for the  
heroin)  
Shall I just tuck in then...

LISA  
(exploding with  
anger)  
You fucking cunts.

Martin look like he's about to object.

LISA  
(cutting him  
off)  
You're just as bad as him,  
(points angrily  
at David)  
or worse. You're supposed to care!  
This  
(gesturing at  
the heroin)  
is all you ever think about.  
Doesn't it ever enter your heads  
what I actually go through each  
day to get US skag. Do you think  
that all I do with these wankers  
is talk? Well Martin...  
(see Martin's  
shock)  
yes... you let them fuck me and  
when they're done I'm left like a  
used tissue. For what!? Just so  
the three of us can have a break  
from our otherwise shite lives.  
Look, I just can't do this any  
more. I need to get out before the  
two of you can fuck up my life any  
further.

Saying this Lisa exits. Martin is in a state of shock, fear and sadness. We HEAR NOISE from upstairs before Lisa re-enters to get her bag.

MARTIN

Lisa wait...

LISA

I can't. Let me go.

MARTIN

No. We can give it up.

LISA

Martin... You know that won't work.

MARTIN

But...

LISA

I can't. I need to get out of this place and away from you so I get get off this stuff.

MARTIN

I'll get off I promise and then I'll come find you.

LISA

Please don't... I love you...

Lisa pauses looking at Martin before exiting.

MARTIN

(under his  
breath)

I love you...

Silence.

DAVID

(picking up the  
heroin and  
smiling)

Look mate, give it five minutes and you'll be feeling on top of the world.

Martin thinks about what David has just said and punches him in the face. He goes to leave but sees the heroin, picks it up and is about to leave before throwing it back into the room, grabbing his coat and leaving.

David gets up off the floor and sits on the sofa. He looks around and sighs. Seeing the heroin in the corner of his eye he smiles and picks it up and starts preparing it.

SPLIT SCREEN SHOT:

We see each of the three characters alone and injecting heroin.

END.