FADE IN:

INSIDE OF AN OLD STYLE BAR THAT’S LOOKING A BIT RUNDOWN (WEEKDAY LUNCHTIME)

SIX BOOTHS ON LEFT HAND SIDE AND OPEN SPACE EVERYWHERE ELSE, FEW OLD PHOTOGRAPHS DOTTED AROUND THE WALLS

THE BAR HAS EIGHT STOOLS IN FRONT OF IT AND TWO OLDER GENTLEMEN IN THEIR LATE SIXTIES ARE SAT ON THE SECOND AND FIFTH ONES DRESSED CASUALLY IN JEANS, PLAIN T-SHIRTS AND LOAFERS

THE BARMAN IS TIDYING UP THE SPIRIT SHELVES WITH HIS BACK TO THE CUSTOMERS AND IS DRESSED IN BLUE JEANS AND PLAIN BLACK T-SHIRT AVERAGE HEIGHT BUT A LITTLE OVERWEIGHT AND IS IN HIS LATE FORTIES

THE DOOR OPENS AND A MAN WALKS IN LATE THIRTIES SLIM AROUND FIVE FOOT TEN HE’S WEARING BLACK BOOTS BLUE JEANS AND A RED AND WHITE CHECK SHIRT SUNGLASSES AND A PLAIN BLACK BASEBALL CAP

THE BARMAN TURNS AROUND FROM TIDYING THE SHELVES AND LOOKS AT THE MAN

THE TWO OLDER GUYS ON THE BAR STOOLS DO NOT TURN AROUND

THE MAN NODS TO THE BAR MAN AND WALKS TO A BOOTH AT THE FAR END THE SECOND TO LAST ONE AND SITS DOWN, HE TAKES OFF HIS CAP AND SUNGLASSES AND PUTS THEM ON THE TABLE HE HAS DARK HAIR

THE KITCHEN DOOR SWINGS OPEN INTO THE BAR (KITCHEN IS AT THE SIDE OF THE BAR FACING FAR END BOOTHS)

WAITRESS COMES OUT WEARING TIGHT BLACK T-SHIRT THAT SHOWS OFF HER LARGE BREASTS, TIGHT BLACK SHORTS SHOWING OFF HER BOTTOM AND BLACK SHOES, SHE’S SLIM AND ABOUT FIVE FOOT SIX IN HER EARLY FORTIES WITH DARK HAIR ATTRACTIVE WOMAN SHE WALKS OVER TO THE MAN IN THE BOOTH

WAITRESS
Hi hun what can I get you?

(CONTINUED)
MAN
Hi can I have a pint of your draft beer please (smiles while looking her up and down)

WAITRESS
No problem, I love your accent, love Australians

She walks away towards the bar

MAN
I’m English (said quietly and disappointedly as he shakes his head)

The waitress who’s at the bar turns on TV that is above the bar with remote control and the local sport channel comes on. The two guys at the bar thank her and mumble something to each other. The barman passes the waitress a full glass of beer.

She brings it over to the man in the booth and puts it down on the table

WAITRESS
Can I get you anything else hun?

MAN
Do you do food?

WAITRESS
Nothing fancy just bar food, you want a menu?

MAN
You’re not doing your sales pitch very well (laughing) but yeah bring me a menu thanks

WAITRESS
Just being honest, mainly people come for the beer

MAN
Not this afternoon

WAITRESS
It’ll be busier tonight, usually quiet midweek afternoons

(CONTINUED)
MAN
Are you working tonight?

WAITRESS
Not tonight hun

MAN
I might have come back to see if it was livelier ((Laughs) but if you’re not working it’s not worth it

WAITRESS
You flirting with me honey?

MAN
Give me your number and find out

WAITRESS
I’m married hun

MAN
I notice you didn’t say happily married

WAITRESS
(Laughs) Well that’s true, your cheeky I like that, I’ll bring you a menu

Waitress walks away back to kitchen

The bar door opens and in walks a woman early thirties about five foot eight wearing black boots, tight blue jeans and red and white check shirt with a pair of sunglasses in her shirt pocket and a plain black cap folded into her back pocket of her jeans she has long blonde hair tied back

She looks over to the barman

WOMAN
Phone (puts thumb and little finger to her ear)

BARMAN
At the back (points to back beyond the booths)

The two older men stay sitting on their bar stools watching the TV

(CONTINUED)
WOMAN

Thanks

BARMAN

Drink

WOMAN

Black coffee if you have it

BARMAN

Ok I’ll put a new pot on

Woman walks over towards phone as she walks passed the booth with the man sat in. Her black cap falls out of her back jean pocket onto the floor

MAN

Miss your cap

WOMAN

Oh thanks

She bends over to pick it up, taking slightly longer than necessary

The man is watching and smiling

WOMAN

If you want to take a picture it’ll last longer

MAN

I apologise, but in my defence you do have an amazing arse

The woman turns and looks at him she smiles and walks over to the phone

The barman comes over to the booth with a cup of black coffee and looks around for the woman; he sees her talking on the phone with her back to him

MAN

You can leave it with me and put it on my bill

BARMAN

Ok, we do Guinness as well you know not as good as your lot though

The barman walks away back to the bar

(CONTINUED)
MAN
I’m not Irish, (quietly and bemused
so the barman does not hear him)
Americans

The waitress comes back to the booth with a menu in her hand

WAITRESS
There you go, you got company?

MAN
Looks that way, no number then?

WAITRESS
No hun but if your here tomorrow
night we can speak some more then

MAN
Might not be in town tomorrow

WAITRESS
Shame

MAN
Sure is who does the cooking here?

WAITRESS
Me this afternoon not much to cook

MAN
If you cook as good as you look
it’ll be fine

WAITRESS
You charmer I will be back in a
minute for your order

MAN
Fine

The waitress walks away and smiles at the woman whose
walking back from the phone

WOMAN
Is this my coffee?

MAN
Yeah please sit down, thought I
would get it for you and lunch if
you want

(He shoves menu over to her) my way
of apologising

(CONTINUED)
WOMAN
Why not, you strike out with granny
(says sarcastically as she sits
down facing the man)

MAN
Ooh jealous

WOMAN
No she’s not my type

MAN
Like the shirt

WOMAN
(While looking at the man’s shirt)
Damn what are the chances?

MAN
I would take mine off but I’ve got
nothing on underneath

WOMAN
(Pulls face) Nice I’ll take mine
off don’t want anybody thinking
were in a country band

The woman unbuttons shirt and takes it off she has a plain
white vest on underneath

WOMAN
Better now and you can check my
tits out as well

MAN
Already have very nice (Smiles and
has a long drink of his beer)

The waitress walks over with her pen and pad out ready to
take order

WAITRESS
You guys ready to order

MAN
Pancakes with maple syrup

WOMAN
(While looking at the menu) Hot dog
no fries just ketchup and mustard
on it no onions

(CONTINUED)
WAITRESS
(Repeats order back to them) Ok, won’t be long

The waitress walks away into the kitchen

MAN
Nice of you to save me money on the order

WOMAN
Well you take a girl to the nicest places

MAN
What’s your name?

WOMAN
No need to know my name, what’s yours?

MAN
Well if you’re not telling me then I’m not telling you (says childishly)

WOMAN
You’re English from the north I’m guessing

MAN
Very impressive most Americans and the ones in here always think Irish or Australian. And no I don’t know the queen

WOMAN
(Laughs) I thought all English people did

MAN
So you travelled a bit then

WOMAN
Not much just watched a lot of British TV

MAN
Good taste in TV

The man looks up at the TV and the sports news is on the main story is that the local college quarterback is out for the weekend’s big game

(CONTINUED)
MAN
They’ll be alright with the backup
good player and they’ll win by
running the ball and defence anyway

WOMAN
Impressive you like football

MAN
Watched a lot on British TV always
loved it

WOMAN
You’re redeeming yourself, you play
any sport

MAN
Football or soccer to you semi pro,
looking at you I’d say cheerleader
is too obvious, I think you played
soccer as well or volleyball,
softball something like that

WOMAN
Good guess, I played soccer in
college, centre forward was pretty
good and I like to stay fit and
active

MAN
Glad I was right and I can confirm
you’re very fit as we English say

WOMAN
Compliment accepted

MAN
Nice to know were getting along

WOMAN
True at first I thought you were
just a pig

MAN
I can be at times (smiles), I
notice no wedding ring

WOMAN
I’m too much for one man to handle
and I like to keep my options open
with both sexes

(CONTINUED)
MAN
My interest in you is growing by the minute

WOMAN
I’m not surprised you’re not married (points at his fingers)

MAN
(Laughs) No I’m not surprised either, did you have an important call to make before

WOMAN
Just work

MAN
No mobile then

WOMAN
Not on me left it at home

MAN
A woman with no bag or phone intriguing

WOMAN
I tend to manage ok

MAN
I bet you do, you’re getting your lunch free today and all for bending over

WOMAN
I’ve done worse things to get by

MAN
Sounds interesting

The waitress walks over to the booth with a plate in each hand and puts them down on the table

WAITRESS
There you go one hot dog with just mustard and ketchup and one set of pancakes with maple syrup, I’ve put you extra on hun (winks at the man)

MAN
I’m going to have to give you a bigger tip
WAITRESS
The bigger the better in my experience hun

WOMAN
(Coughs) Sorry to separate you lovebirds but can I have water please

WAITRESS
(Laughs) Sure thing be right back

WOMAN
Well that was sickening

MAN
I have to amuse myself somehow

WOMAN
I can’t see this being a new Romeo and Juliet love story

MAN
Not even 50 shades

The man starts eating his pancakes and the woman takes the hot dog from the bread and rips the bread into two pieces and starts eating them

The waitress brings the woman’s water over and places it on the table and walks away to the kitchen

WOMAN
Thanks

You can hear the two men at the bar and the barman talking louder while watching the last night’s sport highlights

MAN
That’s a funny way of eating a hot dog

WOMAN
I like to save the dog till last

MAN
Ok, just think it’s better with the bread

WOMAN
I like it this way

(CONTINUED)
MAN

Ok

WOMAN

Besides you will like how I eat the dog

MAN

Interesting

The woman has a drink of water and then picks the dog up and holds it in front of her mouth straight up and slowly with her tongue extending licks the ketchup and mustard off the dog, the man is staring at her his mouth opening slightly, she then licks the tip of the dog seductively and slowly slides her mouth down the full length of the dog until it’s all in her mouth, she then slowly brings it back out and smiles at the man who is still staring with his mouth open wide and she takes a big bite of the dog while laughing a little

MAN

Impressive I now know you can take eight inches without gagging (laughing)

WOMAN

I like to tease

MAN

God I’m even hornier now

WOMAN

Well the waitress will be willing

MAN

We shall see, you can join in if you like?

WOMAN

You can dream (finishes off her glass of water)

The waitress walks over to the booth

WAITRESS

All done, hope you enjoyed

MAN

It was good thanks, here let me help you take all this back to the kitchen with you and I can sort out your tip with you (smiles)

(CONTINUED)
WAITRESS
I shouldn’t really, but seeing as
though you want to give me a big
tip how can I refuse

The waitress takes the plates and the man picks up the empty
water glass, coffee cup and his beer glass and they both
walk towards the kitchen

WAITRESS
(Says to barman) I’m just giving
him the tour he’s inspecting the
kitchen spot inspection, I’ve seen
his id

BARMAN
Ok

MAN
I may need to check the cellar as
well

BARMAN
Ok I’ll check it in a minute for
you

MAN
No problem I’ll be a little while
in here first

The man and the waitress go through the kitchen door and it
shuts behind them

The two guys on the bar stools chuckle to each other

The barman puts a bottle of opened beer next to each of them

BARMAN
There you go fellers keep you going
till I get back from tidying up the
cellar, just shout if anybody comes
in, and damn inspections

The barman crouches down and opens the hatch to the cellar
and then flicks a light switch on the bar, a light shines
from the cellar, the barman goes down the steps into the
ceellar.

The two guys chuckle to each other again

The bar door opens and a woman in black boots, blue jeans
and red and white check shirt also wearing sunglasses and a
plain black baseball cap walks in, she’s in her late

(CONTINUED)
thirties slim and around five feet seven, she turns the open sign on the bar door to closed as she shuts the door behind her, as the door shuts the two old guys on the bar stools turn around as she walks across to the booth with the other woman sat in

OLD GUY 1
Miss if you want a drink I can shout the barman he’s in the cellar

2ND WOMAN
That’s ok I’ll be fine for the minute (she takes off sunglasses and cap she has long black hair tied back)

She sits down in the booth facing the other woman and they smile at each other, she takes off her hat and sunglasses and puts them on the table

2ND WOMAN
Where is he?

WOMAN
He’s taking care of the waitress in more ways than one

2ND WOMAN
Not surprised, he hit on you yet?

WOMAN
I’ve hit back as well, could have some fun you never know

2ND WOMAN
Be plenty of time for that later, anyone else in here?

WOMAN
Just the barman in cellar at the minute, you park up ok?

2ND WOMAN
Parked van round back was easy enough to steal, all the gear is in there, we will have to do this without getting messy can’t have any witnesses remembering us, any ideas

WOMAN
Let’s have some fun with these two old timers first (laughs)
2ND WOMAN
Ok let’s make it quick, we got a schedule to keep

WOMAN
No problem, take your shirt off

2ND WOMAN
Ok (takes shirt off she also has a plain white vest on underneath)

WOMAN
Hey do you guys have any music in here? (Says to the two old guys on bar stools)

OLD GUY 2
Jukebox over there (points to wall opposite where the phone is), don’t put nothing on to loud please were trying to watch this

WOMAN
No problem we only want to dance to one song you two should join in

OLD GUY 1
Were old enough to be your grandparents

2ND WOMAN
We’d only be dancing

The 1st woman walks over to the jukebox on the wall opposite the public pay phone and puts some money in and flicks through some songs, picks one after a short while, after a little wait some country rock song comes on

The two women move to the centre of the room and start to slowly move around the two old guys on the bar stools are watching intently

The women are moving sexily shaking their arses and then they move together, the black haired woman pats the other woman on the arse and they grind together for a short while and grope each other ‘s arses and breasts

OLD GUY 1
You don’t get this on dancing with the stars

(Continued)
OLD GUY 2
If you did I’d watch it (the two old guys laugh)

WOMAN
Hey come on in you guys give us both a twirl

The women walk over to the two old guys and hold their hands out in unison

The old guys look at each other and smile

OLD GUY 1
Hell why not

They take the women’s hands and get off their bar stools

OLD GUY 1
Be gentle where not as young as we were

2ND WOMAN
We will be

The women dance in front of the old guys and seductively bend over and move their arses near the old guy’s waists

The first old guy slaps the blonde woman on the arse

WOMAN
Cheeky I like it, there’s life in the old dog yet

2ND WOMAN
Not for long at this rate

WOMAN
Give us a twirl round baby

The old guys hold the women and spin them round and then the women motion and spin the old guys round so that the women are stood behind the old guys, then the women look at each other and nod their heads. While they are stood behind the old guys they simultaneously put their arms around the old guy’s necks and twist and you hear a little cracking sound as both of the old guy’s necks break and they fall to the floor

WOMAN
Nice and in sync

(CONTINUED)
2ND WOMAN
Let’s get them on the stools for the time being in case the barman comes back up.

They drag the old guy’s bodies onto their barstools resting their heads on the bar.

2ND WOMAN
You go and get him, if he’s not finished, you finish her off and I’ll sort out the barman.

WOMAN
Ok, shout if you need help.

2ND WOMAN
I won’t need it.

The blonde woman walks off into the kitchen goes through the door passes an empty narrow corridor, you can hear some groaning noises coming from the back of the kitchen.

The woman passes the kitchen sink on the left hand side and can see the plates and cups etc are soaking in the soapy water, the groaning is getting louder she walks a bit further and then can see the man and the waitress.

The man is behind the waitress with his jeans and underpants around his ankles, his check shirt is covering his arse, he’s fucking the waitress from behind, she is bent over the prep table with her shorts and underwear around her ankles and her t-shirt and bra are on the side of the table.

MAN
You ready baby.

WAITRESS
God yeah (sounds out of breath).

MAN
Let’s cum together.

He grabs hold of her tied back hair with one hand so her head tilts back and with the other hand he grabs hold of her breast and squeezes and then tweaks her erect nipple.

WAITRESS
I’m Cumming baby.

They both sigh and the man lets go of the waitress’s hair and breast and then slaps her bare bottom.

(CONTINUED)
MAN
God that was good

WAITRESS
I’ve never fucked an Australian before

MAN
I’m not Australian I’m fucking English (shouting angrily)

The man then pulls her hair back again and grabs her under the chin and turns her head quick around in one quick motion, her neck clicks and then her head bangs back on the table with her eyes open

MAN
Fucking Australian

WOMAN
Impressive moves

The man turns around to face her while pulling his underpants and jeans up

MAN
The fucking or the killing

WOMAN
Both just make sure you don’t kill me after you’ve fucked me

MAN
Best news of the day, I’m going to get to fuck you as well

WOMAN
Plenty of time for that after, clean her up, the van’s out back we will take the bodies with us seeing as though you left your juice in her

MAN
Good thinking I wouldn’t be on record anyway but not worth the chance

WOMAN
We’ll dump them somewhere they won’t be found for a bit and dump the van separately

(CONTINUED)
MAN
Ok I’ll tidy her up, you check on
the bar see if she’s ok

The woman walks back out of the kitchen and back to the bar

She sees the other woman banging the cellar door down hard
twice as she gets closer she sees the barman’s head bashed
in and blood on the floor, his head and shoulders are
hanging out of the cellar and the rest of him is out of view
down the cellar steps

WOMAN
He’s just cleaning up in the
kitchen, you got the van keys?

2ND WOMAN
Yeah (takes keys out of jeans
pocket and throws them to her)

WOMAN
(Catches keys with one hand)
Thanks, you ok here

2ND WOMAN
Yeah I’ll clean this up and then we
can get them in the van

The woman walks back to the kitchen as the 2nd woman starts
rinsing a cloth in the bars sink (camera fade out)

(Camera fades in) The man and woman carry the waitress who’s
fully clothed now out of the kitchen and through the rear
kitchen door and put her in the van (sliding van door is
already open) The van is in the alleyway (camera fade out)

(Camera fades in) As you see the man and the 2nd woman
carrying the barman who has a bin bag over his head out
through the back kitchen door to the van they put him in the
van and you see the waitress and the two older guys in the
van lay down as well

The blonde woman comes out of the rear kitchen door into the
alleyway carrying a black bin bag and throws into the back
of the van on top of the barman’s body, the man then throws
a plain large black sheet that was already in the van over
the bodies

WOMAN
I’ve wiped down the booth,
payphone, jukebox and kitchen best
I can and locked the bar door,
closed sign still on, looks like

(MORE)
WOMAN (cont’d)
the kind of place that won’t be busy for a while, I’ve got their phones which I’ve disabled and wallets in bin bag, Bar keys in there as well and I’ve took the cash from register

2ND WOMAN
Hopefully they’ll think the barman and waitress have run off together

MAN
Where’s the boss

WOMAN
He’ll meet us at rendezvous point

The 2nd woman goes around to the driver’s side and gets in the van, the other woman and man get in the passenger side and the door shuts the van starts up and drives off down the alley

Camera fades out and as credits are rolling you hear a news reporter’s voice

REPORTER (VOICE ONLY)
Our main story tonight four of the city’s biggest jewellery stores have been robbed at gun point this afternoon all exactly an hour apart, no shots were fired but the security guards were all knocked unconscious in the process of the robberies. Eye witnesses all give the same descriptions of the suspect’s appearance but some witnesses said it was a woman and some said a man the police are looking for anyone who has seen a man or woman between five foot seven and five feet ten wearing a plain black baseball cap and sunglasses, red and white checked shirt, blue jeans and black boots, the suspects made there escape in a light blue or dark blue Chevrolet.

In other news police were called to Knights Bar on South Street this evening as looters were helping themselves to free drinks as the bars staff were nowhere to be found.

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