

DATING IN THE FUTURE WORLD

Copyright (c) 2019

FADE IN:

EXT. LONDON - NIGHT

The City Lights sparkle in the darkness. Landmarks stand out. The LONDON EYE. The MILLENNIUM DOME. BIG BEN...and a huge BORDER WALL running through the middle of the city. There's a huge sign on the wall: TOXIC MALES, KEEP OUT!

SUPER: LONDON. SOON.

EXT. BACKSTREETS OF LONDON - NIGHT

CAMERON ANDERSON (33), the very definition of 'White Bread', walks nervously through streets filled ONLY WITH MEN towards the Border Wall. He takes a left into a...

DESERTED ALLEY

...that runs behind decrepit apartment blocks and abandoned warehouses and darts to a metal door half-way down the alley, on the right. There's a red heart spray-painted on it.

He knocks. The door opens slightly. SQUINT (65) peers at him from inside. Although he has only one eye, the sheer size of the remaining one more than makes up for the loss.

SQUINT

You got the money, boy?

Cameron opens his jacket to reveal a large wad of cash. Squint's massive, googly eye, looks satisfied. He lets Cameron in and takes the cash from him.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Squint leads Cameron through a cavernous, run-down area, towards BIG RED MCKENZIE, a rough, heavy set, Scottish man, who's standing next to an open MANHOLE.

BIG RED

This is it. The only way past the wall. Ya get one shot, there ain't no coming back, yee understan', ya wee cornflake bastid?

Cameron nods nervously.

BIG RED

Alright, let's do it for Wee Rabbie Burns.

Our heroes climb down the ladder into...

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

In real life sewers are three inches wide. In Movies they are underground cities. This is a Movie. Rope lights have been thrown up haphazardly along the walls to light the way as they walk along the gangway.

They come to a rusty door. A Sign: ~~MAINTENANCE ROOM, NO-UNAUTHORISED PERSONS~~. THE LOVE SHACK.

SQUINT

We've pulled out all the stops for this one. Bribes, the lot. But if anything goes wrong, we'll have to whistle for the Police. Understood? This is serious business.

Cameron nods.

BIG RED

Alright, Show time.

They lead Cameron through the door.

INT. SEWER LOVE SHACK - NIGHT

The room's decked out like a restaurant. A table and chairs are in the centre, under a chandelier. There's a bar to the side of the room.

Already sitting at the table waiting for Cameron, VALERIE; An attractive, girl next door type with no more than a hint of the Femi-Nazi about her hairstyle. Red settles Cameron at the table and takes out a tape measure.

BIG RED

Put ya leg oot.

Big Red measures it.

BIG RED

Maintain a respectful distance at all times. Don't want ya wee sparrow legs touching hers.

Squint addresses Valerie.

SQUINT

If he says anything inappropriate, or expresses any views you disagree with, just scream. We'll immediately alert the Police. They're just outside.

Squint pulls a set of hand-written cards from his pocket and hands them to Cameron and Valerie.

SQUINT

Here's a list of pre-approved conversation topics. Deviate at your own risk.

Big Red and Squint move to the bar area.

Cameron takes the first card.

CAMERON

Hello, my name is Cameron it is a pleasure to meet you.

VALERIE

Likewise. I am Valerie.

SQUINT

You reckon he'll make it?

BIG RED

Nae Chance.

Valerie reads a card.

VALERIE

What is your favourite flower?

CAMERON

Ruh...

BIG RED

He's going to say Rose. Sexist bastard.

Cameron stops himself.

CAMERON

R... Ruh... Red carnation.

BIG RED

Close.

VALERIE

Why red?

SQUINT

Oh oh, she's gone off script.

Sweat starts to pour down Cameron's brow.

CAMERON

...It's a nice, bright colour?

He goes for another card.

INT. SEWER LOVE SHACK - LATER

The candles have burned down a couple of hours worth. Most of the conversation cards are in a used pile. Cameron's doing OK, they're both smiling.

BIG RED

He might actually do it. Have yee got the physical consent forms ready?

Squint roots around in an old cupboard and produces them. The Cover Reads: CONSENT TO HOLD HANDS. They're very dusty.

Cameron's final card.

CAMERON

What's your favourite book?

VALERIE

Mill on the Floss. So heartbreaking.

CAMERON

Oh my God, mine too.

He reaches forward across the table in excitement and makes contact with her hand. She recoils in horror and SCREAMS.

SQUINT

Fuck. MOLESTER.

He takes out his WHISTLE and BLOWS!

A door on the other side of the room BURSTS open. Six Racially, Sexually and Gender Diverse TACTICAL ASSAULT POLICE OFFICERS in Rainbow Coloured Uniforms swarm inside, their weapons pointing at Cameron.

CAMERON

I'm sorry! I didn't mean...

SIKH POLICE OFFICER

You should be advised that anything that you do or do not say will be used to prove your guilt.

The Sikh Officer and a Female Colleague of Chinese Descent handcuff him and drag him out of the room.

Valerie is on the verge of a full-blown panic attack.

VALERIE

He seemed so nice.

JEWISH POLICE OFFICER

They always do.

He pats her shoulder to comfort her. Valerie SCREAMS again.

VALERIE

GROPER!

The other Officers turn their weapons on the latest Perv.

LESBIAN POLICE OFFICER

GROPER! We've got a GROPER. Move away from that powerful, independent, but vulnerable young woman, you monster!

JEWISH POLICE OFFICER

I was comforting her!

Valerie SWOONS from the shock. As she falls, the closest officer, a man of Afro-Caribbean descent, catches her.

MUSLIM WOMAN POLICE OFFICER

RAPIST! TASERS!

The Lesbian and Muslim Officer fire their Tasers! The two Cops turned Pervs flop to the floor, their bodies jerking spasmodically from the extreme voltage.

The two Officers still standing drag their former colleagues out of the room.

Poor Valerie is left, unconscious on the floor.

SQUINT

Reckon we should leave.

BIG RED

Yeah. Bloody hell. Look at that...

He indicates Valerie. In the commotion her dress has pulled up to reveal her panties. Her huge BULGING panties.

BIG RED

...She's a bloody Tranny anyway.

FADE OUT.