

GOOD TIMES
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INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Hands grab dismantled cardboard boxes.

CUT TO:

These boxes are now manoeuvred into shape. They are then taped together with the same hands.

CUT TO:

We see the same hands grabbing the handle of large plastic containers.

CUT TO:

We see the same hands again. They take the handle of a suitcase and wheel it away.

CUT TO:

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

James, is a friendly looking 32 year old that looks younger than his age. He drops the cardboard boxes that we saw him prepare earlier at his feet. He stands in a room that is usually referred to as the junk room. In this room the following items surround him - bags, shoes, old clothes, sporting equipment, electronics, magazines. There are probably more items but these are the only ones visible. It's obvious that these items have been put in the room out of pure convenience without much thought. This is the disorganised room in the house we don't show our guests.

James starts slowly trying to move these items with the intention of putting them into the storage we saw him organise earlier. He starts this task slowly and with the demeanour of a person who's been avoiding doing it for some time, moving slowly with a pained look on his face. He goes into doing the following tasks:

- Starts throwing clothes away into a cardboard box.
- In his plastic container he stores leads, hard drives and anything electronic.
- In the suitcases he stores bags, shoes, hair straightener and other items that don't look like they belong to him.
- In a box labelled, 'JAMES stuff' he carefully packs away some other items which include an old cricket bat, various sports balls, gaming consoles, DVD's and books. He looks at these items with fondness before tentatively putting them away.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

James stumbles out of the lift into a dark parking garage.

He is struggling to cope with all of the bags and boxes he's carrying. He has clearly underestimated how much he can handle at once and doesn't look like he does this often.

CUT TO:

James eventually makes his way to the storage cage that has a lock on it. He uses a key to open the cage to reveal a space with only a few bags to the side. He clumsily lugs what he has packed into it.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

JAMES is back again in the junk room although now it is looking significantly better and is starting to lose its junk room status. However, there is still more work to be done. He once again packs old books, magazines and various other items into boxes and plastic containers then picks up the boxes he has packed earlier.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

JAMES is once again down in the garage. He throws away the items that he has packaged moments before. Fatigue is beginning to show on his face. He is working hard.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY/ INT. GARAGE - DAY

We see several trips of JAMES packing and finally moving items into the storage cage. We see the spare room becoming less congested and the storage cage becoming more congested.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

We see JAMES for the last time packing away the box full of items that don't look like they belong to him into the storage cage. The storage cage now looks full.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

A long flatpack box leans on the wall next to a framed picture of a cute cartoon baby Elephant. James takes the flatpack box.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

JAMES is sitting on the ground in the spare room. The room is no longer the junk room but looks more like a work in progress. There's now boxes with old clothes in them as well as the 'JAMES stuff' box we saw earlier but otherwise the room is unrecognisable to what we saw earlier. The long flat box he collected earlier is now in front of him. The box is labeled with the Swedish word - GONATT.

CUT TO:

JAMES pulls the box apart. Inside the box he grabs the manual of instructions for the kit. The manual shows a baby cot which he studies.

CUT TO:

JAMES continues dismantling the packaging and sees the materials for the cot. The more he unravels the contents of the kit the more confusion grows on his face.

CUT TO:

JAMES carefully looks back at his manual, it reads - STEP 1. STEP 1 contains a picture of a small screw and bolt on the side of a wooden plank. They point to ready made holes.

CUT TO:

JAMES' head is tilted sideways as he awkwardly tries to find the holes on the material he's looking at. He grabs the first piece of material and compares it to the manual. The confused look he developed is starting to become more pronounced. This is a person that hasn't done this before.

CUT TO:

JAMES picks through the screws, nuts and bolts that are in the packet that belongs to the kit. He picks one out and refers it back to the manual.

CUT TO:

With butter knife in hand JAMES begins to screw the first piece together just like the instructions. He struggles to screw in the bolts with the knife he's using. The knife frequently slips out of the groove while he twist's it. We can see his frustration grow.

CUT TO:

Instruction manual reads: STEP 2. A picture with arrow indicating flipping around material and adding another piece.

CUT TO:

JAMES awkwardly holds the pieces of wood together and tries to screw the pieces in at the same time. One of the pieces of wood fumbles around in his hand and falls on the floor.

JAMES

Damn it.

CUT TO:

A frustrated JAMES eventually gets the hang of what he's doing and manages to finish screwing in the bolts. This is again slow going as he has to use a knife. There is a great amount of effort reflected on his face.

CUT TO:

Instruction manual reads: STEP 3. We see a picture of a hammer and small nails.

JAMES

Hammer?

JAMES screws his face up in a displeased fashion. He was not expecting to need a hammer.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

JAMES is in the garage scrummaging through various bags, throwing them aside frustrated when he can't find what he's looking for. First bag no hammer, second bag no hammer and so forth. Suddenly JAMES' attention shifts away from looking for the hammer to a PHOTO ALBUM he's spotted. He curiously picks up the ALBUM and looks at it. He opens it and begins flicking through pages of photos. As he quickly flicks through we can see the recognition of precious memories registering on his face. JAMES stops flicking through the album as he finds a younger version of himself with a girl - This is the first time we can see the pictures. JAMES flicks through the pages of photos carefully, he is happy to see them. There are playful photos of the two of them together, pictures at various restaurants, holiday destinations, weddings. These are your typical photos that match key events of a young couple. He flicks through these photos slower than the ones before, these are the pictures that matter most to him. He stops flicking through the album when he comes to a particular photo. The photo is of the following - A younger JAMES sits on chair with girl on his lap. The girl wears a black dress. The couple look cute as they smile back at the camera. JAMES holds his gaze at this photo as if confronted by a memory forgotten. JAMES shuts the photo album with a sudden thump. He pauses and gathers himself and goes back to his original task.

JAMES

Alright, hammer where are you?

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

Bang, bang, bang. JAMES knocks in small nails into the furniture with a rolling pin in hand. He is full of concentration. Bang, Bang, bang-

VOICE (O/S)

Hey babe.

JAMES is stopped by the voice. It is his wife SARAH. SARAH 31, is the same girl in the pictures he was looking at earlier. She is noticeably pregnant. She's carrying a basket of clothes with her.

JAMES

Hey.

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SARAH looks around to see the transforming room in front of her.

SARAH
Oh my god, this room looks so different.

JAMES
Yeah, I've been working on this all morning.

SARAH is very impressed.

SARAH gestures toward the cot in front of JAMES.

SARAH
Ahh, you've already started on the cot.

JAMES
Yeah.

JAMES looks back at the cot with a scowl. SARAH notices.

SARAH
What?

JAMES
It took me ten minutes to find the first piece, I'm not kidding.

SARAH laughs.

SARAH
Trust me, you're not the only one that struggles with these things.

JAMES
I know people struggle but-
(JAMES sighs)
I don't have the patience for this.

SARAH walks up to JAMES and kisses him on the head.

SARAH
Don't worry you'll get the hang of it.

JAMES
It's actually really frustrate-

Before JAMES can finish his sentence SARAH interrupts him. 'JAMES stuff' box in the corner of the room.

SARAH
-Are you getting rid of that?

SARAH asks this slightly panicked.

JAMES is oblivious to her as he's still looking down at the cot and comparing it to the manual.

JAMES
(Still looking at cot)
Are you getting rid of what?

SARAH points to the box.

SARAH
That junk.

SARAH now get JAMES' attention. He sees her pointed hand referring to his box.

JAMES
(Offended)
That's not junk.

SARAH
You know what I mean.

JAMES
(Dismissive)
Don't worry about that stuff. I
just want to get this cot done.
If I stop now I'll be up all
night.

SARAH spots JAMES' make shift hammer on the floor. She raises her eyebrows.

SARAH
What's this?

JAMES sighs.

JAMES
We don't have a hammer so... this
is now our hammer.

SARAH laughs and JAMES can't wipe the smile off his face as he shares her amusement.

JAMES
(Defending himself)
I thought the packs included
everything.

SARAH picks up the rolling pin and taps it in her hands.

SARAH
Well JAMES, every grown man owns
tools.

JAMES is now more serious, he's bothered by this comment.

JAMES
(Defensive)
What's that suppose to mean?

SARAH throws the rolling pin back at him with a smile.

SARAH
It means you need tools.

JAMES
(Frustrated)
It will be fine.

JAMES is starting to look frustrated, SARAH can sense this and changes the subject.

SARAH
Anyway, I found this in the
drawer.

JAMES
What?

SARAH
These old clothes.

SARAH hurls the clothes she has at JAMES.

SARAH
Can you add them to your goodwill
pile.

JAMES looks at the clothes and his eyes light up. He sees the shirt he was looking at earlier in the photo.

JAMES
What the hell.

SARAH is surprised by his reaction.

SARAH
What?

JAMES
The shirt.

SARAH still surprised.

SARAH
What about it?

JAMES
I was just looking at this.

JAMES can't seem to believe what he's looking at.

SARAH
(Confused)
When?

JAMES

Yeah, no, I mean, I saw a photo of it in an album downstairs. I was wearing it.

SARAH

What photo?

JAMES

From Kate and Andy's wedding.

SARAH

(Confused)

You were wearing that at the wedding? It's hideous.

JAMES ignores the 'hideous' comment.

JAMES

We're in a picture where you were sitting on my lap.

SARAH

-Oh yeah, I know the one. You know that picture was taken 10 years ago.

JAMES

(Concerned)

That was 10 years ago?

SARAH

Yep. They got married 5 years before us and we got married 5 years ago.

JAMES

(slowly looking down at the shirt)

Where the hell has the time gone.

JAMES seems more shocked than he should be.

SARAH is unaware of JAMES' reaction.

SARAH

Well, can you throw it in the goodwill pile?

JAMES is still looking down at the shirt. He's slightly hypnotised and not properly paying attention to her and doesn't answer her back. SARAH notices JAMES being in another world and doesn't appreciate it.

SARAH

James.

JAMES' head shoots up. He sits there looking back at her with shirt in hand.

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SARAH
Earth to James.

JAMES
What?

SARAH
That Shirt. It needs to go in the goodwill.

JAMES pauses while looking at SARAH. He answers back sheepishly knowing that SARAH is not going to like his answer.

JAMES
Ummm... I want to hold onto this.

SARAH contorts her face in a confused and displeased fashion.

SARAH
(Confused)
What why?

JAMES reiterates what he said before, this time with slightly more confidence.

JAMES
I like this shirt.

SARAH
(Pleading)
C'mon, we don't have the space for any old crap. We went through everything and decided what we needed to keep. Plus it's ugly. I hate that shirt.

JAMES
(Defensive)
It's good memories.

SARAH is stumped by this. She slaps her hand on the side of her thigh and stamps her foot on the ground.

SARAH
What are you talking about?

JAMES talks slowly and sentimentally while holding and looking at the shirt as if this has taken him back to a time once lost.

JAMES
You know... It reminds me of good times.

SARAH is growing impatient with JAMES.

SARAH

Oh my god, if I held onto everything that reminded me of good times we'd have no space left in this house.

JAMES

It's just one shirt-

SARAH

-I'm getting rid of a lot too you know. The dress in that pictures long gone. Plus you're holding onto way more than me.

James let's off a sigh declaring that he's giving in. He shakes his head in disapproval.

SARAH begins pleading with JAMES.

SARAH

James, we need the space.

JAMES

Fine.

He throws the shirt onto the Goodwill pile.

JAMES

Happy?

SARAH senses that JAMES is upset by this. She tries to reconcile with him.

SARAH

Look, we've put in all this hard work and I just don't want to be surrounded by Junk anymore.

SARAH points at 'JAMES stuff' box again, this further increases JAMES' anger.

JAMES

(frustrated)

That's not Junk.

Sarah gives JAMES a look as if to say it actually is.

JAMES picks up his manual.

JAMES

(Referring to cot)

Look, I need to get back into decoding this puzzle

JAMES tosses manual.

JAMES

I swear you need a degree in flat packing to build this thing.

SARAH

It would be a lot easier if you had tools.

JAMES bites back.

JAMES

(Dismissive)

It's fine. I'll get through it.

SARAH sees the frustration growing on his face.

SARAH

Fine whatever.

SARAH storms out of the room. She rambles in frustration as she walks away.

SARAH (O.S.)

Geez, just trying to help.

JAMES sits down in the room by himself and rubs the back of his head in frustration. He looks over to the shirt on the Goodwill pile.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

WE SEE a bin that has a Goodwill sign on it. The bin is full of plastic bags that begin to poke out the top of the lid. JAMES walks toward the bin with plastic bag in hand. He slowly places the bag on top of the goodwill pile. Before walking away from the bin he holds his stare at the bin as if unwilling to part ways.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

JAMES continues using the rolling pin as a hammer. As he's hammering his aim goes off course.

JAMES

Ahhh.

SARAH walks hurriedly into the room. She's concerned.

SARAH

Are you alright?

SARAH sees JAMES sitting on the floor looking defeated on the ground as he stares back at the cot. He throws the pin in the air and throws his head back.

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SARAH
(Facetious)
How's that hammer going for you?

JAMES tries to show displeasure at this comment but it breaks with the weight of realisation and he cracks a smile. They both laugh.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

JAMES and SARAH slowly walk down an isle of tools. Hammers, screwdrivers, spanners, all general handyman tools are in this isle. SARAH taps JAMES on the shoulder and points toward a toolset.

SARAH
That looks like what you need.

JAMES walks toward the toolset and picks it up.

SARAH
It suits you.

JAMES rolls his eyes back and begins a goofy imitation of a Tim the tool man tailor impression.

JAMES
(Tim the Toolman impression)
Hugh Hugh Hugh

SARAH's looks back at JAMES attempting to not laugh, but a mile sneaks through.

SARAH
(Trying not to laugh)
Stop.

EXT. OUTSIDE APARTMENT - DAY

JAMES and SARAH walk along the footpath as they head back to their apartment. JAMES has his toolkit with him while he complains about the flatpack.

JAMES
I just thought these kits came
with everything-

SARAH spots something out of the corner of her eye.

SARAH
JAMES look.

JAMES and SARAH notice that there's clothes scattered lying all over the road.

JAMES
What's going on here?

JAMES and SARAH can see the Goodwill clothes lying on the ground. There are other plastic bags that have been ripped open and thrown about the street.

SARAH
It's the Goodwill stuff.

JAMES and SARAH walk down the street looking at the clothes scattered over the road. Some are on the street, some lay dirty in the gutter. The scene looks out of place in a seemingly nice environment. They stop and look at them.

SARAH
What a mess.

JAMES sees some clothes that look like some of SARAH's, he gets SARAH's attention.

JAMES
SARAH look.

JAMES points toward SARAH's clothes. SARAH looks shocked as she walks towards them.

SARAH
My clothes.

SARAH walks toward the clothes that JAMES has pointed out to her. While she looks around JAMES' eyes light up as he sees a pile of his old clothes. JAMES quickly walks towards the pile and scoops them up. He sifts through them throwing his clothes on the ground until he eventually finds what he's looking for.

JAMES
SARAH.

JAMES holds up what he's found.

JAMES
My shirt.

SARAH
You've got to be kidding me.

JAMES has a massive smile on his face.

JAMES
(Proudly)
It's a sign.

SARAH is confused.

SARAH
A sign? A sign of what?

JAMES
I really didn't want to get rid
of this.

SARAH
What is your obsession with that
shirt?

JAMES begins to get more serious.

JAMES
Why do I have to let go of
everything?

SARAH Pauses. She senses the change of tone in JAMES and
tries reasoning with him. This seems out of nowhere to her.

SARAH
C'mon JAMES, it's just a shirt.
And who knows where it's been.

JAMES
You just want me to completely
change who I am.

SARAH is taken back by this.

SARAH
What are you talking about? I
don't want you to change anything
about you.

JAMES voice is quivering slightly.

JAMES
Some of my best memories come
along with this.

JAMES' sniffs looking like he's trying to hold back tears.

JAMES
It makes me feel good. And you
just want me to throw it all
away.

SARAH pauses, finally realising that this shirt means more to
JAMES than she thought. She again attempts to reconcile with
him

SARAH
I didn't realise how much-

JAMES
-Do you even care about how I
feel.

SARAH becomes enraged by this.

SARAH
Do I even care? Are you fucken
serious.

JAMES

Yeah, I mean, this is so small,
it wouldn't be hard to hold onto.
I'm starting to feel a lot of
pressure with this while baby
thing.

SARAH starts to become emotional. She begins firing back at JAMES.

SARAH

You're feeling pressure. I'm
going to be a first time Mum and
my husband doesn't even want to
pack away the stuff he had when
he was a teenager.

JAMES looks slightly ashamed by this.

JAMES

No, it's not that.

SARAH

You know what, keep your ugly
fucking shirt.

SARAH storms back to the apartment.

JAMES stands by himself on the sidewalk with dirty shirt in hand. A few paces from him he sees the toolkit he had lying on the ground.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

JAMES opens up a wardrobe. He throws his dirty shirt in it.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

JAMES slowly walks back to the spare room. As he walks back he catches a glimpse of SARAH sitting outside by herself. He can see that she's upset, sitting by herself staring at nothing in particular. JAMES walks to the outside door before pausing, stopping himself. He walks back toward the spare room.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

JAMES sits down in the spare room next to the half built cot. He sighs to himself and rubs his brow in a frustrated fashion, he looks tired and is clearly upset.

CUT TO:

JAMES opens his toolbox and slowly looks through what he has. He grabs a pair of pliers and looks back toward the cot.

CUT TO:

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JAMES starts awkwardly pulling apart the materials where he's gone wrong.

CUT TO:

BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG. WE SEE JAMES full of concentration knocking in nails at a rapid pace.

CUT TO:

WE SEE the manual, step 6. STEP 6 shows that new materials need to be added and screwed on.

CUT TO:

JAMES follows instructions of step 6.

CUT TO:

WE SEE JAMES screwing in nuts and bolts with his new screwdriver.

CUT TO:

WE SEE the manual which shows STEP 7. STEP 7 shows a cot that's now beginning to take shape. JAMES lowers his manual to look back at his progress. The cot looks identical to the picture in the manual.

CUT TO:

JAMES sees instructions to put on the pillared sides of the cot.

CUT TO:

JAMES screws on sides of cot. He looks more confident and is using his tools with more confidence.

CUT TO:

JAMES puts on other side of the cot.

CUT TO:

JAMES again uses screw driver to bolt in the sides of the cot.

CUT TO:

WE see manual that the manual shows a hammer.

CUT TO:

JAMES uses hammer and knocks in nails like a natural.

CUT TO:

JAMES looks at specific features of cot. He analyses spots looking for signs of mistakes, then looks back at his manual. He takes hold of the sides and gives the cot a good shake, it holds firm, he's happy with this.

CUT TO:

JAMES is toward the back of the room. He looks at the manual and stares back at the cot. We see JAMES' reaction to looking at the cot. He looks satisfied.

JAMES leaves his room and walks into his bedroom.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

JAMES walks toward the frame of the animated baby elephant we saw earlier. He takes it.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

JAMES knocks a nail the into wall.

CUT TO:

JAMES places the picture of the frame on the wall.

CUT TO:

JAMES looks to the side of the room and sees the 'JAMES stuff' box to the side of the room.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

JAMES packs away his JAMES stuff box into the garage

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

JAMES sees SARAH looking back at room. Teary eyed. She has shirt in hand.

JAMES stands proudly and looks back at the room that he's created.

CUT TO:

WE see a room that cannot be mistaken for anything but a baby room. The frame added by JAMES brings a softness with it's pastel colours. The Cot fits in well with it.

As JAMES admires his work SARAH enters the room. She is immediately overcome with emotion and becomes teary eyed.

SARAH
Oh my god, you've done such an
amazing job.

They both stand proudly sharing the moment of joy together.

SARAH looks back at JAMES with admiration.

SARAH
Well done babe.

SARAH grabs JAMES by the side, they both hug each other.
SARAH breaks the hug and abruptly leaves the room.

SARAH (O.S)
Stay there.

JAMES waits for SARAH not knowing what SARAH is getting at.

SARAH walks back into the room with his shirt in hand

SARAH
I've washed and dried it for you.

JAMES has a massive smile across his face. He begins biting
the bottom of his cheek trying not to cry. They both hug.

SARAH
I'm sorry, I didn't realise how
much this means to you.

JAMES begins to start biting his cheek trying not to cry.

SARAH
Well, are you going to try it on?

JAMES smiles back at her.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

JAMES stands in front of the mirror and puts his arms through
his shirt as he slowly and delicately puts it on. He slowly
begins to button it.

JAMES looks at himself in the mirror, smiling with his new
old shirt on.

SARAH walks into the room and sees JAMES putting the shirt
on.

SARAH
It's actually looks good. It's
really quite a nice shirt.

JAMES stays focused on himself in the mirror.

SARAH
Well what do you think?

INT. GARAGE - DAY

We see JAMES dumping plastic bag in bin. He walks off without hesitation.