

Jimmy Biggs

By

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First Draft
12.01.2009
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c 2009

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INT. FACTORY- DAY

JIMMY BIGGS(23) washes the floors of a factory he works in as a cleaner.

The camera follows the graceful movements of his mop in slow motion as the music and opening credits roll out.

Some people pass by JIM in the hallway saying hello with a nod, a man in a suit avoids making eye contact with him.

The music fades out as JIM walks into the cleaner's room walking past his boss, TONY, a fat man with a gruff demeanor.

TONY
You finished?

JIM
Hey Tony. Ya... finished everything
TONY.

TONY
Everything?

JIM
Ya TONY.

TONY
Section 6?

JIM
Section 6?..Oh shit TONY I..

TONY
Oh my fricken God JIM. How many things go wrong for you every single day? It's staggering. "Hey TONY. Ya finished everything TONY. Oh section 6? Shit, forgot TONY"(said in a mocking way). Let me ask you this bluntly JIM. What basically is the matter with you?

JIM
Um.....I don't know....I really don't know TONY.....

TONY

Christ stop finishing all your sentences with my name for Christ's sake! "Ya TONY, sorry TONY" How did JIM become JIM. Where did everything go so horribly wrong for you? In life in general?

JIM

It's just the way I am TONY.. I try my best, I just cant..I don't know..

TONY

Figure it out man. Life I mean. Figure it out. Get a hold of it. Life is kickin your ass at the moment. Like... if you were a boxer, the ref is basically waiting for that moment to stop the fight, you know? Life is dancin around you with its hands in the air. Do something JIM!

JIM

Ya TONY.

TONY

(beat) Ok JIM. I've got someone covering 6. Don't worry about it. You ok? (beat) Don't cry or anything.(beat). Jesus Christ, I've gotta let you know sometimes.

JIM

I'm fine TONY.

TONY

Ok. (beat) Finish up and clock off JIM.

JIM

Ok TONY.

TONY stares at JIM as he turns away. He shakes his head as he gets back to his paperwork.

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

JIM leaves the factory and walks to his car.

JIM(V.O)

It's always been this way. All my
life. There's no end in sight.

JIM is at a petrol station. He jerks at the pump hose,
juggling his keys, wallet and the pump handle at the same
time.

JIM (V.O)

Get it together JIM, come on. Life
will not win.

JIM finishes up and takes a step towards getting into the car,
before realising and turning the other direction to go pay.

JIM

God Dammit.

He mumbles under his breath.

INT. JIM'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

JIM lives alone in the city with his cat, Jameson. He is
sitting in a brown leather reclining chair looking at an old
style cathode ray tube television sitting on a small wooden
stand.

He's still wearing the clothes he had on at work, and he's
eating a bowl of cereal. He's watching an infomercial on
electrical ab stimulators.

His living room is cluttered with magazines, newspapers,
Jameson, a kitty litter box, coffee mugs and bowls which he
has not taken to the kitchen for a few days.

He switches the channel to a commercial about "buying your
loved one" jewelry.

There is a close up of JIM'S eyes, and we get a sense that
he feels removed from the world that the two lovers in the
commercial share.

INT. JIM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

JIM is sitting at his desk with a laptop. He has a large
pair of headphones on. He's watching random videos of people
getting hurt, fights and porn.

JIM

Every night is the same. The same thing. Over and over. Same God Damn thing.

Cut to JIM lying in bed, camera looking down at him, with his tired looking eyes open.

He closes his eyes and he sees images of the fights and brutal things he has been watching on his laptop.

JIM imagines himself in these situations. Sometimes he's the one getting hurt. Sometimes he's the one dishing out the punishment.

JIM (IN HIS DREAMS)

Listen here you shithead, you fuck!
How'd you like the taste of my fist? You son of a ...

JIM (V.O)

I usually go to bed at around one.
I fall asleep at around three or four. I dunno why.

INT. FACTORY- DAY

JIM is washing the floor with his mop at the factory. He's dead tired and doesn't notice that he's brushed his mop up against a man's leg.

The man in the suit pulls his leg up in fright(over reacts a bit) but carries on walking, he looks back with a confused stare in the direction of JIM as he walks away.

TONY sees this from a distance and has the same confused but somewhat angrier look on his face.

The camera cuts back to JIM. JIM looks back at the man as if he's got a feeling that something just happened but he's not too sure.

JIM (V.O)

I'm not in the factory right now.
Somethin in my head guides my movements. Fuck I wish I slept more last night.

JIM walks into the cleaners office where TONY is ready waiting at his desk and hands JIM a piece of paper. Tony doesn't say anything, he just shrugs his shoulders in an apologetic sort of manner.

TONY

I like you Jim. It's just business.
You're a terrible employee. I had
no choice.

There's a close up of JIM's face as his tired eyes glint with anger as he's lookin at his P45 in his hands.

JIM still keeps most of his anger in though.

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

JIM walks slowly to his car with the same spaced out, tired look in his eyes. He slumps back into the seat of his car and just sits there.

We see the car at a distance and hear the sound of the horn being held for a few seconds. A person walking nearby gets a small fright as this happens.

Back inside the car JIM is still sitting there with an empty look in his eyes.

JIM (V.O)

This sucks. Generally all of it
sucks.

INT. JIM'S ROOM- DAY

JIM is sitting at his laptop in only his shirt, boxers and socks on. Jameson is sitting at his feet.

JIM is making notes on a piece of paper looking at job vacancies on the internet. The jobs are menial labour-cleaning, site work, washing dishes in restaurant kitchens etc.

JIM(V.O)

Four years of college went down the drain the moment I took part in one of those group discussions you do in interviews for large companies.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM-DAY

JIM is sitting at his first group discussion interview at a major corporation, such as GlaxoSmithKline or Pfizer.

He looks around at the other job hopefuls as they perform their "impress the interviewer", "pick me, pick me" act.

They talk only to be heard, and talk over one another, but they are full of animation in contrast to JIM.

JIM makes an attempt at being heard but his voice is drowned out by the others. He edges back into his seat as he looks around nervously.

JIM (V.O)

I dunno why I'm like this. Where do these people get their personalities from? It's so easy for them. I'm not doing it right. God Dammit.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE- DAY

JIM, with a bag on his shoulder and holding steel cap boots, stands in front of the site foreman.

The foreman takes a look at JIM, up and down like, then nods his head. JIM walks sheepishly behind the foreman onto the site.

JIM (V.O)

All i gotta do is look like I know what I'm doin. Nothin to it JIM.

JIM, with his small frame, struggles with a wheelbarrow full of sand but looks his best to fit in with the guys and not look weak.

He puffs out his cheeks, to convey the impression that he's one of the tough guys on site.

Next he's sitting amongst the larger than life, tough looking site workers on a makeshift bench, as they munch down on their sandwiches and gulp down mugs of tea.

They're cracking jokes and JIM tries his best to join in, but can't quite manage it.

JIM is working again and as he very carefully, with all his effort, adds another brick to a wall it collapses.

The foreman stands in front of JIM mouthing obscenities at him, before pointing him off the site.

JIM (V.O)

Ya, I've heard it all before buddy.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN-NIGHT

JIM looks up from the dishes he is washing in the kitchen of a restaurant to the chef pointing him out of the kitchen as he gets the sack again.

CUT TO:

EXT. FACTORY- DAY

JIM gets shown the way out of the factory by TONY, not that he needs to be shown, TONY just does it for effect.

JIM (V.O)

On it goes. I need help from
someone. You there God? You up
there in the sky listening old man?

INT. JIM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Jim is lying in his bed looking up at the ceiling, a look on his face which expresses his dismay with life in general. Jameson meows in the background.

JIM (V.O)

Nothin about this feels right.
Where's that good feeling? Where's
that feeling I used to get when I
was a kid? I'm not really JIM right
now. Where's that feeling?

EXT. STREET- DAY

It's the afternoon and JIM is walking down the street and walks into a small convenience store. A moment later he steps out holding a newspaper, orange juice and bar of chocolate.

As he's walking down the street towards home two young men, in their early twenties, confront JIM, one of them is holding a knife.

JIM stops and looks around him. He can't look the two men in the eyes. MAN 1 with the knife motions to JIM with his knife, pointing to his pocket where the square mark of his wallet can be seen.

JIM lays down his newspaper to free one of his hands, and reaches into his pocket and hands the wallet over to MAN 2.

MAN 2 looks at the contents of the wallet, then surprises JIM with a punch to his jaw, knocking JIM to the floor.

He then grabs JIM by the throat and presses his knee into JIM's chest, while MAN 1 sticks the knife's edge to JIM's cheek. JIM still cant look the two men in the eyes.

MAN 1

See this knife man? (before JIM can answer) Of course you see this knife, I'm holdin it right in front of you. Don't play stupid with me man, I'm no fool.(beat) I'm gonna stick this into your body, you hear?(beat) Coz I want to!

Before anything happens, sirens are heard and the two men bolt down the street and jump over a fence, disappearing from sight.

JIM sits up and rubs his cheek, looking at his hand to see a little blood smeared on his fingers.

The policeman steps out of his car, but doesn't pursue the men, instead just calls into the station on his radio.

JIM looks at the officer, wondering why he never chased the two men.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE- DAY

JIM stands in front of another construction site foreman with his bloody lip. The foreman gives JIM the nod, a replica of the earlier scene.

JIM (V.O)

Back to this shit. Jesus fucking Christ.

JIM is amongst his new worker buddies and they're all cracking jokes about drinking, women etc.

One of them gives the lads a demonstration of his bedroom skills. Just the way they really talk in those situations.

INT. JIM'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

Jim is getting spruced up in front of the mirror. He closely examines the small cut on his cheek, then shrugs his shoulders as if it's no big deal. He tries to feel upbeat despite all that has gone wrong in the recent days.

He puts alot of effort into making himself look his best for when he goes out.

He's ironing his jeans and Jameson jumps onto the ironing stand. JIM swats him away. Not in a mean way just in a "hey Jameson, scoot off bud" sort of way.

EXT. CITY STREETS- NIGHT

JIM is walking along a street full of nightlife, his shoulders hunched and his hands in his pockets trying to keep the cold out.

He passes couples on the street laughing and having fun together, as well as other groups of women and men. Jim is walking alone.

JIM nods his head to say hello to some of the people he passes, but he comes across as a small bit awkward.

INT. CLUB- NIGHT

JIM is leaning up against the bar of a nightclub holding a bottle of beer. He nods his head to the music trying his best to look cool.

He even starts dancing but quickly resorts back to just nodding his head as he looks around at all the other people.

Other men around seem much more graceful in their body language as the women hang on their every word.

JIM plucks up his courage to talk to two women further down the bar. As he walks over he develops a swagger in his step, which he overdoes just a small bit.

JIM

Hi girls. You havin a nice time?

The girls kind of smile and nod but get back to their conversation.

JIM
Where you girls from?

GIRL 1
Around.

JIM
(beat) Where's around for you? I
live..

GIRL 2
Just around guy, ok?

The girls get back to their conversation and totally ignore him. JIM just smiles and nods.

He has absolutely no confidence at all. He walks awkwardly back to the another part of the bar.

His eyes become bleary as he drinks on, and now we see that he's holding a glass of whiskey.

He's givin up nodding his head to the music, he just leans bleary eyed on the bar staring at people as they pass by.

He then walks out to the crowded dance floor and after a while starts dancing with a beautiful looking blonde.

She smiles and dances with him at first but JIM is still awkward and looks completely out of his element. His movements are forced and unnatural where as the woman dances with flowing ease.

She becomes uncomfortable dancing with JIM and turns to another man dancing close by and they seem to hit it off.

JIM stops and tries to talk to the girl but she slowly puts her new dance partner between herself and JIM.

The other man arrogantly brushes off JIM, as JIM taps him on the shoulder.

JIM has no courage to confront him and walks off the dance floor looking back now and then at the man and woman.

Later on, the lights are turned on as its closing time, and alot of people have left but there are still a few stragglers hanging around.

JIM leans up against another part of the bar, still bleary eyed, and starts mumbling drunken chit chat with any woman that walks by, sticking out his hand in hope.

A bouncer grabs JIM by the arm

BOUNCER

Come on buddy, let's go.

JIM

Hey...what? Whats the problem
guy...

BOUNCER

Come on! Lets go!

The bouncer grabs JIM's arm forcefully. He leads drunken JIM towards the door leading him like a dog on a leash.

They walk a few steps before JIM suddenly snaps his arm free, and there is a close up of his eyes.

His eyes have got an intensity and fierceness to them that we haven't seen before.

He snaps his arms out straight by his sides clenching his fists as hard as he can, while gritting his teeth. The bouncer, unusually for this situation, is taken back by JIM's genuine fierceness.

(beat) Jim relaxes his hands and turns towards the door which is only a few feet away.

The bouncer nudges JIM on the back, in some way to keep up his tough act, and JIM turns his head to look back at him with evil eyes, but still goes out without resisting.

Once outside JIM walks confidently through the crowd as if nothing has happened. Out of no where he drops to his knees clutching his face, only for a moment though, before getting back up.

He tries to keep his cool but the anger inside of him is uncontrollable and breaks to the surface after a few more steps.

JIM

God damn! God dammit! Why? Why like
this? I just don't..I just..God
damn...

People passing by look at JIM with curiosity, and comment on him to their friends. We see JIM's back as he walks down a lonesome street.

Every few feet his anger breaks out again, and this behaviour carries on down the street.

JIM is further down the street now, and he's standing bent over with one hand on his knee and the other clutching his face

JIM
Why? (beat) Why God Dammit? Why's
it like this?

JIM looks back and motions for a taxi to stop for him. The taxi slows down for him, but after the driver has taken a closer look at JIM he drives off.

There is emptiness in JIM's eyes and soul once again as he watches the taxi drive off into the distance. There's a river that runs parallel to the street.

JIM leans over, looking into the water. He lifts his leg up onto the ledge, but after a moment drops it back down.

FADE OUT:

There's complete blackness for a few seconds. A very faint sound of drums beating is heard.

INT. JIM'S BEDROOM- DAY

JIM lies in bed looking up at the ceiling, with that same empty look in his glazed eyes. That very soft sound of drums are beating in his head.

This carries on for a while. As time progresses his eyes and demeanor change slowly as the drum beats get louder.

The camera starts up from the ceiling looking down at JIM, and slowly moves in to a close up of JIM's face with the increasing volume of the drum beats, and his eyes start to look more and more piercingly brilliant as time goes on.

This takes at least 3 or 4 minutes, changing the pace of the film.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE- DAY

JIM is sitting with his construction workmates, and they're all joking and carrying on like before.

Two or three of the workers are really cocky and arrogant. The others kind of grin and bear their tedious conversations.

BRAD

God she's a stupid whore. I popped that bitch once in the face, she never gave me lip again for a whole month after!

DENIS

Marie? You punched your girlfriend Marie in the face?

BRAD

Ya once in the face man, instant bitch relief! Ha ha ha! You should try it sometime. Ha ha!

JASON

You animal Brad! Ha ha ha! That's insane. I'd never hit Julie in the face man that's crazy. God knows I'd love to sometimes! Ha! I don't have the balls to though.

BRAD

That's where you and me differ my friend. That killer instinct is what separates the weak from the strong. You're weak. I'm not sayin I'd ever kill, it's just that I won't take no shit when a bitch is giving me lip, you know? I'll let her have it. I consider myself an Alpha male, and I guess my actions speak for themselves.

JIM has stopped eating his sandwich and is listening intently to the conversation.

DENIS

You're insane man! Ha Ha! Hey, you been down to Joe's recently Brad? There's a few irregulars I've been seeing recently that I don't like the look of. That ponytail crowd?

BRAD

Ya I met one of em last night behind Joe's. Me and cousin Eddie took care of that. Fucker was grovelling at our feet before we caved his fuckin face in! Fuckin pussy, just take your beating! Ha Ha!

Brad mockingly imitates the man.

BRAD

Man up man for fuck sake! You should've seen the fear in his eyes before I laid my boot into his face! Ha Ha Ha!

JIM interrupts the conversation, and everyone is surprised that he's done so, as nobody ever really talks but the three main honchos.

JIM

Why's it like this?

BRAD continues laughing a bit before he answers.

BRAD

(beat)Why's it like what?

JIM

Like this. Life. Why the fuck is it like this?

BRAD and company look at each other bemused at this.

JIM

Why do people like you exist? Why the fuck did God make people like you? What was he thinking?

DENIS moves to stand up and confront JIM but Brad stops him.

JIM

This is not fun. This whole fuckin thing. Comin here to work and listening and putting up with this shit. (JIM mocks BRAD) "Oohh wow I'm so tough, I punched a woman in the face. I'm an Alpha male you know" Fucking bullshit man.

BRAD

(beat) You're either very brave or very stupid. What are you?

JIM

I'm just being honest, and honestly I think all three of you are fuckin retarded.

As the last words come out of JIM's mouth the three honchos stand up to take care of JIM.

JIM stands up with fierce brilliance in his eyes and bursting at the seams with courage. JIM lands a punch sweetly to BRAD's face.

Before the other workers step in to stop the commotion. JIM is lead off mouthing every obscenity he can think of, while the three honchos stand together speechless. Cut to black

FADE IN:

INT. LOUNGE- NIGHT

Two young women, ALLISON (23) and STACEY (24), are chatting.

ALLISON

Hey, remember Jimmy Biggs?

STACEY

Of course I remember Jimmy Biggs. We dated for three weeks!

ALLISON

Oh my god I completely forgot about that!

They giggle

STACEY

What about him?

ALLISON

I met him last week, down in Mulligans on Henry street. I was out with Susan and her cousin Sarah and we bumped into him.

STACEY

Really? Who was he there with?

ALLISON

He was there alone....

STACEY

Oh nooooooo! Poor Jimmy!

ALLISON

I know it's so sad. I really liked Jimmy. He was so funny!

EXT. STREET- NIGHT

Cut to JIM walking down a street, no one around. A close up of JIM's face shows the mental instability etched across his face.

He's not the same JIM we saw at the start.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE- NIGHT

ALLISON

Remember the time he came into our French class?

STACEY

Ha Ha. He came in thinking it was his own class, apologizes to Mrs Jones for like 2 minutes for being late then looks up to see us!

ALLISON

His own class were in Accounting!
Ha Ha Ha

STACEY

Mrs. Jones was like "What do you want!? Who are you!?" Ha Ha Ha

They giggle for a while

EXT. STREET- NIGHT

JIMMY stops walking when he sees the two men that mugged him days earlier down the street. They look drunk, and are joking and laughing while stumbling around the street pavement. They frighten an old woman who is walking past.

They see JIM. They look at each other, then make a beeline for him. JIM is frozen in place for a while. After a moments thought he carries on down the street towards the two men. The drumming sound is heard as he sets off on his mission.

There's tracking shots of the two men, and tracking shots of JIM as they walk towards each other. The drums are added whenever there's a tracking shot of JIM.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE- NIGHT

The girls are still laughing.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

JIM and the two men still walk towards each other. JIM's gaze is unflinching and he now has a menacing grin from ear to ear.

The two sides stop short of each other. JIM doesn't look away like he did before.

JIM

Hey guys! (he says with a menacing grin on his face)

MAN 1

You're a brave motherfucker walking out in these streets all by your lonesome. You might get mugged you know?

JIM

No, I'll be fine. (he gives them a wink)

After a long standoff MAN 1 pulls out a .38 Smith & Wesson Special from behind his back. (beat) MAN 2 karate throws JIM to the floor, and jumps around JIM acting like Bruce Lee.

MAN 1 stands over JIM holding the gun to his face. MAN 2 is now hunched over with his hands on his knees wheezing with laughter.

MAN 1(WITH GUN)
This lead is going into your body!
You hear that my friend?

JIM
Why is that my friend? (he says
with a smile)

MAN 1
Like I said before. Coz i want to.
No real reason. It's my way of
connecting with people friend.
You're about to die.

Everything goes into slow motion. We cut between this scene and the girls laughing. The beating drums are heard again and JIM's eyes go insane. JIM reaches for the gun.

JIM grabs the gun, and struggles for control of it. In the ensuing struggle the gun fires and hits MAN 2 in the leg. MAN 2 writhes on the floor in pain.

JIM then hits MAN 1 across the face and he is thrown off his feet and falls onto his back. JIM stands to his feet. He rips bullets into the two men without hesitation.

The drums stop.

A shot of JIM reveals the men's blood splattered over his face, dripping from his chin.

The drums start up louder than ever as we see a close up of his mad unblinking eyes . Women across the street are screaming.

CUT TO:

The girls laughing in slow motion.

FADE OUT: (BLACK SCREEN FOR A FEW SECONDS)

FADE IN:

A mother plays with her 6 month old baby. They're both laughing and feeling happy without a care in the world. Jim's maddening eyes flicker through this scene.

FADE OUT: