

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

**SHY**

Written by  
Joe Cazalet-Smith

**(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)**

**FADE IN.**

**INT. RESTAURANT. EVENING.**

Outside the door to the Men's Toilet's.

Both **MICHAEL** and **JAKE** approach it from opposite directions.

MICHAEL  
Oh, uh... After you.

JAKE  
Cheers.

They both enter...

**INT. RESTAURANT - TOILETS. CONT.**

... and head straight to the urinals.

They keep a respectable distance from each other, and unzip their trousers.

They're in position.

Their bladders are loaded.

But nothing's coming out.

They both stand there awkwardly.

Jake looks to the SINGLE CUBICLE. There's a sign on the door: OUT OF ORDER.

He tries not to look at Michael. Both just keep looking straight.

The frustration starts to set in.

Another man enters. Due to lack of space, he stands between Michael and Jake and goes about his business with ease.

Jake and Michael continue to stare straight ahead, trying to ignore this guy.

Eventually the other man finishes. He goes to wash his hands behind them, being quite meticulous. Then he goes to use the hand drier. Again, the man takes his time.

Jake and Michael just keep staring at the wall in front of them.

The Man finishes drying his hands but goes back to the mirror. Adjusting his hair, making sure he's well groomed, taking his sweet damn time.

Jake and Michael continue to struggle peeing. Eventually, the man leaves.

They stand there, trying to not catch each others eye.

Still nothing happens.

JAKE

Are you feeling anything?

MICHAEL

No. You?

JAKE

Nothing.

MICHAEL

I was practically bursting for a piss earlier. This always happens. If there's someone else in the room...

JAKE

One of us is going to have to leave.

Jake looks at Michael.

MICHAEL

Me?

JAKE

Yes, you. I was here first.

MICHAEL

Only because I let you. Look, I really think something will happen soon. You go.

JAKE

I can't go. I'm on a date. If I go back and then need to come here again, it's going to look weird. She'll think there's something wrong with me.

MICHAEL

You don't have to go back to her. Just wait outside the door.

JAKE

The door is in view of our table.  
That's going to look weirder. Wait...

MICHAEL

What?

JAKE

I think...

Jake looks like he's about to piss. Then...

JAKE

No. False alarm.

MICHAEL

So what do we do?

**CUT TO:**

**IMPOSE: ONE HOUR LATER.**

Jake and Michael are in the same position. Jake is talking on his phone.

JAKE

(on phone)

Yeah, so if you could get the bill  
and make your own way back, that  
would be great. I just got caught up  
with something. Apart from this whole  
incident, I had a really nice time  
tonight. You want to do it again?

(beat)

Hello? Hello?

(To Michael)

She hung up.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, man.

JAKE

Why couldn't you just leave for a  
bit?

MICHAEL

I think it's going to happen soon.

JAKE

You've been saying that for the last  
hour.

MICHAEL

Look, we're just too aware of each others presence.

JAKE

No shit, you're standing *right there*.

MICHAEL

We just need to look away from each other.

JAKE

How's that going to help?

MICHAEL

If we just focus on something else in the room, we might forget... basically, it might finally allow ourselves to get over the embarrassment...

JAKE

I'm not embarrassed to go for a piss in front of someone.

MICHAEL

So go then.

JAKE

I'M TRYING!

MICHAEL

I'm going to look the other way. You face the opposite direction.

JAKE

Fine.

They both face away from each other.

Seconds go by...

JAKE

I can here you breathing.

**CUT TO:**

**IMPOSE: TWO HOURS LATER.**

Jake and Michael are still stuck there, still facing away from each other.

A MAN enters the bathroom.

MAN

Hey, guys, we're closing up now.

JAKE

We're kind of in the middle of something right now! We're not going anywhere.

MICHAEL

We just need to piss. It's going to happen any moment now.

MAN

Suit yourself.

The man leaves. All the lights in the bathroom go off, leaving Jake and Michael in darkness.

MICHAEL

Well, that's great.

JAKE

This is ridiculous.

(To his penis)

Just go. Just go! Why won't you go, huh? WHY WON'T YOU GO?

**CUT TO:**

**INT. RESTAURANT - TOILETS. DAY.**

**IMPOSE: THE NEXT MORNING.**

Jake and Michael are still there, the sunlight beaming through the windows.

Michael is asleep, still standing. Jake is a broken man.

JAKE

(to himself)

Why won't you go? Why won't you go?  
Why won't you go?

**CUT TO:**

**IMPOSE: TWELVE HOURS LATER.**

Jake and Michael are still there. Tired, hungry, thirsty, super frustrated.

JAKE (cont'd)

You got anyone waiting for you?

MICHAEL

Um, yeah. A girlfriend. Fiance, actually.

JAKE

Congratulations.

MICHAEL

Thanks.

JAKE

You really think she's the one?

MICHAEL

Oh, yeah. No doubt.

JAKE

How do you know?

MICHAEL

You just know these things. I know that sounds cheesy, but you really do. Trouble is I never really say it to her. Like, I feel she knows it anyway, but... I need to be more vocal about it. No matter what happens here, I'm getting back to her. What about you?

JAKE

What?

MICHAEL

You got someone special?

JAKE

You remember I just blew it with my date, right?

MICHAEL

Oh, yeah. Sorry.

JAKE

It's OK. It was just a Tinder date. I don't think it would have worked in the long run anyway.

MICHAEL

You never know.

JAKE

No, I do. I'm already in love with someone. But she doesn't know it.

(MORE)

JAKE (cont'd)

She's one of my best friends, and I'm afraid if I tell her, she'll be out of my life. Funny, the things that scare you. Now, she'll never know.

MICHAEL

Hey, don't say that. You tell yourself, the moment we get out of this, you are going to find that girl. You are going to tell her you love her.

JAKE

What's your name?

MICHAEL

Michael.

JAKE

Jake.

They share an awkward handshake.

JAKE

Michael... I think we're going to die here.

**LATER ON:**

Michael and Jake are at their wits end.

MICHAEL

I pissed myself once.

JAKE

When?

MICHAEL

I was just a kid. About ten or eleven. Some friends dared me to drink an entire bottle of coke in one sitting. One of the big ones. And I did. I was in the park. The sweet, sugary drink coursing through my body, filling my bladder up. It happened so fast. The public toilets were shut. I didn't want to do it in the park, so I tried running home. But that only made it feel worse. That desire. I was probably only three feet from my front door when I gave up.



JAKE  
(single tear)  
How did it feel?

MICHAEL  
(Crying)  
Like going home.

Jake looks down, noticing something.

JAKE  
You have a drop!

Drips start falling into Michael's urinal.

JAKE  
Come on! You can do it!

MICHAEL  
I can feel it!

JAKE  
URINATE! URINATE!

**EXT. RESTAURANT. CONT.**

Outside the building, a PASSERBY walks by the window, hearing Jake's cries.

**INT. RESTAURANT-TOILETS. CONT.**

JAKE  
URINATE! URINATE!

That's it. Michael is peeing. A great burden has been lifted off of him. He empties his tank.

JAKE  
You did it.

MICHAEL  
(leaning his head on the wall) Thank  
you.

He zips up his jeans. He and Jake share one last look.

MICHAEL  
Good luck.

Jake turns around, ready for his time. Michael opens the door, but bumps into someone.

MICHAEL (cont'd)  
Oh, sorry, mate.

Michael leaves, and a man enters, making his way to the urinal.

Jake looks in disbelief.

The man, aware of Jake's presence, can't seem to go either.

Jake starts to break down.

**FADE OUT.**