The Essay

By

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INT. STUDENT BEDROOM - DAY

A typical male student room, it’s messy with cloths all over the place, old mugs and plates litter the desk where we see Edd sitting he is looking at his computer monitor which is open and displaying a blank word doc screen.

We cut between the screen and his face each time pulling in a little tighter.

Cut to Edd looking around the room putting his hands on the desk and standing up.

INT. STUDENT BEDROOM - DAY

Edd looks around the room again and starts to clean the room.

Edd starts to pick up the clothes off the floor putting them into the hamper, he takes the plates and cups and leaves the room with them taking them to the kitchen washing them up. Enters the bedroom again tidies the bed, cleans away a pile of DVDs. Finally he leaves the room and returns with a hoover and hoovers the room. After he is finished, he puts it outside his room.

INT. STUDENT BEDROOM - DAY

Edd sits back down at his desk looking around at his now tidied room, looks back at screen. Cuts between his face and the screen. His eyes shift to the books on the desk next to him.

He picks up a book and starts looking through it scanning the page he looks up at the mug on his desk, its empty, he picks it up and walks to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Edd puts the mug down on the kitchen side and puts a tea bag into it, turns the kettle on and opens the fridge. He takes the bottle of milk out of the fridge, its empty, he looks at the empty bottle and then the mug. Opens the fridge and puts the empty bottle back

Edd Shrugs

Exits the room.
EXT. SHOP - DAY

Edd goes into the shop, he stays inside there for a while, we stay in the same camera position. Edd exits the shop carrying some milk.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Edd enters the Kitchen and starts making a cup of tea again. The kettle is almost boiling and the teabag is still in the mug. He opens a tin labeled sugar. It’s empty

Edd Sighs.

Exits the room.

EXT. SHOP - DAY

Edd enters the shop as before. After some time we see him come out of the shop with a bag of sugar.

INT. STUDENT BEDROOM - DAY

Edd sits at his desk and pops down his cup of tea, he looks at the monitor. It’s still a blank page. Taking a sip he starts to look at his books again. He looks away from the books and at the monitor. Finally he goes to start typing. He starts writing the first page, in this case the title

"Social, political and economic reforms 1880 - 1905"

As soon as he goes to start the actual essay we hear a blip noise. He clicks open the twitter tab on his browser. He looks though a few tweets writes one of his own,

"Been working hard on the latest essay #goodstudent"

He then flicks over to Facebook and looks over the home page, Opens up Famrville and starts playing it. After a while he notices the bouncing tab for his essay, sighs and clicks it. The MS office paper clip is there with a window saying

"It looks like you need some help..."

Edd smirks and clicks the little ’x’ to close it.

He stares at the screen again with the blinking cursor. He goes to type but all he types is:

"BORED BORED BORED BORED BORED BORED"

He deletes it and retypes:

(CONTINUED)
"There once was a man named Edd, who had a rather peculiar head..."

Edd gets stuck for a next line. So deletes it. He leans back on his chair and looks around he looks at the laundry bag at the end of his bed. It is full. He picks up the bag and leaves the room.

INT. LANDRETT - EVENING

Edd enters the room and loads up the washing machine adds the money selects a program and starts it up. He sits down at one of the tables and sits and stares at the machine watching the cloths spin.

INT. STUDENT BEDROOM - EVENING

Edd enters the room carrying the bag of laundry and proceeds to start hanging it up in his wardrobe, he then sits down at the desk and starts to read his books again.

Suddenly something clicks, he smiles and starts typing. As soon as he gets into his flow, the phone rings.

EDD
Hey mate, whats up?
(pause)
I’m bored, been working on my essay all day.
(pause)
Yer I’ll come to the pub... I think I’ve earned a break.

Edd stands up from his desk, picks up his coat from the back of his chair, checks his pockets and leaves the room, closing the door behind him.

Cut to the monitor, were there is only a paragraph of text close up of the cursor blinking.

FADE OUT