Time We Have Left.
Episode 1 "Pilot"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

HARRY MARTIN, 15 and a half, tall, handsome, dark brown hair, two eyes, a nose, and a mouth. Harry enjoys hanging out with his friends, smoking, drinking, and partying.

Harry is lying in bed, he then opens his eyes.

HARRY

*Deep inhale*

Harry turns over and picks up his alarm clock and examines it. Harry lies back down. He pulls out his phone and dials seven numbers into his phone.

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 15, regular height, red headed, less handsome than Harry but not ugly, average weight. Alfie is Harry's best friend. Alfie enjoys doing the same things as Harry.

Alfie is sleeping softly, like a baby lamb. Suddenly his phone goes off. He opens his eyes.

ALFIE

Damn.

Alfie reaches underneath his covers, it takes him a second but he soon pulls his phone out of his pocket. He answers it.

ALFIE (CONT'D)

Hello Harry.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Harry is holding his phone up to his ear.

HARRY

Hello sunshine. What? No kiss?

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Alfie is still on his phone.
ALFIE
Listen man, it's...

Alfie reaches over and looks at his clock. The time is 12:00.

ALFIE (CONT'D)
It's twelve and it's Saturday, and... and I was getting in some good sleep. Wotcha need?

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

HARRY
Lighten up Alfie, we can't talk?

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE
No. We can't talk.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

HARRY
Why you aren't with a lady are you? Because that'd be unheard of.

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE
No I'm not with a girl *cough* you twat *cough*.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

HARRY
Now now Alfie, what I was going to say is that the gang is hanging out, are you in?

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE
It depends, we going to Jack's?
INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

HARRY
Nah man, we're goin' to Liz's.

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE
When was the last ti-.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Harry interrupts.

HARRY
Listen up fap sack, are you coming or not?

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Alfie rolls his eyes.

ALFIE
Sure. I'll be at your house in ten minutes.

Alfie hangs up and shakes his head.

ALFIE (CONT'D)
Fap sack?

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Harry gets out of bed takes off his old shirt and puts on a new bland red one.

Harry gets out of his room and goes into the kitchen.

CHARLOTTE MARTIN, 14 and a half, regular size, long dark brown hair, is Harry's sister. She is a devious girl.

Charlotte is sitting at the kitchen table eating a bowl of cereal.
HARRY
Hello Char-Char. How's it goin'? Charlotte looks and back down into her bowl of cereal.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Or not. Hey listen, Alfie and I are going to hang with the gang at Liz's house, tell her I'm out when she gets back from whatever she does.

Charlotte nods.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Alfie gonna come in a few minutes and we're going to walk over, got it.

Charlotte puts out her hand and puts her thumb up.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Love ya' sis.

Harry kisses his sister's forehead. He then leaves the kitchen.

CUT TO.

EXT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING
Alfie is walking up to the door. He knocks twice.

ALFIE
*hums*

Charlotte answers the door.

ALFIE (CONT'D)
Hi Charlotte, it feels as though it's been a long time since I last saw you.

Charlotte kind of smiles and then her straight face appears again, Charlotte has had a thing for Alfie since she could ever remember.

Charlotte opens the door more.

CHARLOTTE
Come on in, I'll tell him you're here.
ALFIE
Thanks.

Alfie smiles and walks into Harry's house.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Alfie walks over into Harry's living room, the room is very nice, there a couch that runs along side the window to the front a chair in one corner and a television in the other. Alfie sets his head down

The sound of footsteps fills the room. Alfie sets his head up. Harry walks into the room.

HARRY
Alright, let's go.

Alfie gets off the couch and nods. Harry and Alfie leave Harry's house. Alfie turns his head.

ALFIE
Bye Charlotte!

They don't shut the door. Charlotte walks to the door.

CHARLOTTE
Hey Harry! Get back here you twat and shut the door.

Harry's face goes red from embarrassment. Harry and Alfie walk back up to Harry's house. Alfie's laughing, Charlotte starts to laugh too. Harry halfway shuts the door.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Seya guys later.

Charlotte finishes closing the door.

CUT TO.

EXT. SUBURB - AFTERNOON

Harry and Alfie are walking.

HARRY
And then she was like...

Alfie shushes him down with his hand.
ALFIE

Dude shut the fuck up, stop rubbing it in that you're not a
virgin and I am.

HARRY

But telling the stories to your bros is like half the enjoyment of
it, I mean don't get me wrong you know that I don't like treating
women like objects.

Alfie nods.

ALFIE

Yeah I know, but aren't you going out with Gracie?

Harry nods.

HARRY

Absolutely.

ALFIE

So just stop, why are you trying to mess up what you have with her,
since we were seven it's only been you, me, and Gracie. She's our
best friend.

Harry nods again.

HARRY

You're right. Sorry.

Harry and Alfie walk up into Liz's driveway. Harry knocks on
the door.

GRACIE LEWIS, 15, regular height, blonde hair, regular
weight, she's Harry and Alfie's vest female friend. She also
smokes, drinks, and goes to parties. She also lives across Liz.

Gracie opens the door.

GRACIE

Hey sweety.

Harry walks up and begins making out with Gracie.

ALFIE

Oh for fucks sake, I'll let myself in.
Harry giggled and moved Gracie and him aside. Alfie walks in.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - AFTERNOON

Alfie walks in.

ALFIE

Guys?!?

JACK GREENE, 15, Jack has curly brown hair, he does the same thing that Harry, Alfie, Gracie, and Charlotte do.

JACK

In here.

The sound was coming from Liz's bedroom upstairs, Alfie walks upstairs and enters Liz's room.

CUT TO.

INT. LIZ'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

ELIZABETH "LIZ" MITCHELL, 15 and a half, regular height, short cut blonde hair, she's a lesbian, in Harry and Alfie's group of friend of things they do.

BEN ROBERTS, 15, tall, clean cut blonde hair, in the group.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15, regular height, long dark green dyed hair, in the group of friends.

The group welcomes Alfie to a seat on the floor and room temperatured can of beer. The group is drinking assorted drinks (Coke, Coke Zero, Beer, Water).

LIZ

Where's Harry and Gracie?

ALFIE

Let's just say they're busy at the moment.

Liz is confused but then her eyes widen.

LIZ

Oh! Ew that's gross!

THE GROUP

*Laughs*

JACK

So is anyone else coming to this here orgy?
LIZ
Fuck off kindly Jack. My cousin is coming, and none of you guys are going to try to sleep with her, do I make myself clear? Jack? Ben? And if Harry were in the room his name would be on the list too.

JACK
You didn't mention Alfie, is it because you know he wouldn't be getting any?

Alfie's face gets red.

LIZ
No, because I'm setting her up with him. She just moved into town yesterday, and well it wouldn't hurt. Would it

BEN
This is bull shit.

Ben grabs for a beer.

AMELIA
Oh calm it hard on.

Jack and Alfie burst into laughter.

BEN
Very funny.

SWIPE TO.

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - AFTERNOON

Harry and Gracie are making out on the porch of Liz's house when...

EMILY SMITH, 16, tall, mysterious, long black hair, wears a lot of black clothing.

Emily walks by Harry and Gracie, she smirks and walks inside. Harry gets up. His face has an awe-inspiring look.

HARRY
Who the fuck is that?

CUT TO.
INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - AFTERNOON

Emily closes the door behind her.

EMILY
Lizzy?

Liz's bedroom door opens.

EMILY (CONT'D)
I guess that's where I'm going.

Emily walks upstairs.

CUT TO.

INT. LIZ'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Emily walks into Liz's bedroom. Jack, Ben, and Alfie's eyes widen.

ALFIE
Woah.

Liz shows Emily a seat. Harry bursts into the room.

HARRY
Guys you missed it this totally hot girl walked by while Gracie and I were...

Harry sees Emily.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Oh.

Liz rolls her eyes.

LIZ
Guys, this is Emily, my cousin. She's gonna be living with me while her parents are dealing through a divorce. She is a welcomed member of the group.

EMILY
Nice to meet y'all.

Harry reaches and and kisses Emily's hand.

HARRY
The pleasure is all mine.

Liz grabs Harry by the shirt and drags him into the hall.
INT. LIZ'S HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Liz puts her hands on her hips.

LIZ
Just what the hell do you think you're doing?

HARRY
Trying to get to know the girl.

LIZ
Well she's not yours to get the knowing of. She's Alfie's.

Harry's eyes widen.

HARRY
Alfie! Are you messing with me?!! I love Alfie like a brother so forgive me when I say, how oes someone like him get someone like her.

LIZ
I set them up. And anyway you have a girlfriend you twat, or have you forgotten?

Gracie walks into the hallway.

GRACIE
Hey guys, everything ok?

Harry moves his eyes away from Liz to Gracie.

HARRY
Yep, everything's fine. Let's go in there.

Harry takes Gracie by the hand, and go back into the room with Liz.

CUT TO.

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Everyone's leaving Liz's house.

CUT TO.

EXT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Alfie and Harry walk up to the door.
ALFIE
Well here we are.

Harry opens and pushes the door.

HARRY
Wanna come in?

ALFIE
Sure why not.

Harry and Alfie enter Harry's house.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Harry and Alfie walk into the kitchen. Harry opens the fridge, Alfie looks around.

ALFIE
Where's your mom and dad?

HARRY
Dad's gone on a work trip, and my mom's supposedly working nights. However I think she's being a prostitute.

Harry hands Alfie a beer.

ALFIE
Thanks.

HARRY
Sure. So are you goin at it with that Emily?

Alfie shakes his head.

ALFIE
Nah man, she's pretty, funny, nice and all, but she reminds me too much of...

HARRY
Yes?...

ALFIE
You... so it's creepy, ya' know.

Harry nods.
HARRY
So you're basically saying you have a thing for my sister?

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD STAIRWAY - NIGHT
Charlotte is sitting on the stairs, spying on their conversation.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT
Alfie nods.

ALFIE
Yeah, I guess I am.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD STAIRWAY - NIGHT
Charlotte smiles.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT
Alfie gets out of his chair.

ALFIE
I'm goin man, talk to ya' tomorrow.

Harry's eyes are wide but he then smiles.

HARRY
Ok... tomorrow...

Harry turns away. Alfie walks to the door, Charlotte walks up to him and kisses him on the cheek.

CHARLOTTE
Good night, Alfie.

She turns and goes up the stairs. Alfie yells back.

ALFIE
Good night!

Alfie walks out the door.

CUT TO.
EXT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Alfie jumps up and punches the air.

CUT TO.

I/E MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Charlotte is watching Alfie and whistles to him. Alfie turns his head and smiles. She motions him to come to her.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Alfie opens the door. Harry looks at him. Alfie points up.

ALFIE

I'm gonna make out with your sister, don't mind me.

Harry smiles.

HARRY

Good for you. I'm gonna go see Emily.

ALFIE

I'm gonna let this pass, Gracie won't hear about it ok?

Harry pats Alfie on the back.

HARRY

Love you man.

Harry leaves the house. Alfie goes up the stairs.

CUT TO.

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Harry is on the second floor and knocks on Emily's window. Emily opens up.

EMILY

What are you doing here?

HARRY

What I should've done earlier.

Harry leans in and kisses Emily.

CUT TO.
INT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Gracie looks out her window and watches Harry and Emily make out. She's crying.

FADE OUT TO CREDITS.