

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?

3.

CUT TO.

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 interupts.

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 put 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 sweetie.

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.