

UNIVERSITY RETURN

Written by

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FADE IN.

1 INT. TRAIN - DAY 1

SARAH WAVE, 20, tall, slim and pretty sits alone in an empty carriage, the train speeding through the English countryside.

She's on her phone, clicking through different fashion web sites, half asleep.

2 INT. LUKE WAVE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 2

LUKE WAVE, 40, a little overweight but still handsome with large circle sunglasses sits up at the table with JOANNE WAVE, 42, short, pretty with red coloured hair.

They're on either side of the table, a cup of tea each and facing each other.

He checks, curious.

LUKE

So today?

Joanne laughs at him.

JOANNE

I got a text from her earlier. On a train. She'll be here in a couple of hours I should think.

LUKE

Good, I'm excited to see her.

She shakes her head.

JOANNE

Now you just behave yourself.

LUKE

I'm not going to fight with her.

JOANNE

No you're not, because I'm not going to let you.

LUKE

You're not going to do anything.

She points at him.

JOANNE

You're going to behave, I'm sick of you two fighting all the bloody time.

LUKE

I don't want to. I want to make peace. I'm tired of it more than you. Last time was my fault.

JOANNE

Yes it was. And the time before that and the time before that, and the time before that.

A beat.

LUKE

Point taken, but I'm going to fix things between us.

JOANNE

No, you're going to leave the poor girl alone.

LUKE

I don't want to fight with her anymore. I mean it.

JOANNE

Just leave things as they are.

LUKE

I can't.

JOANNE

Yes you can.

LUKE

Well I don't want to.

JOANNE

Why?

LUKE

Because I hate how things are between us. She's my daughter after all.

JOANNE

Whatever you're planning don't.

He smiles.

LUKE
It'll be OK.

JOANNE
I just wish you wouldn't, it's
always me who has to try and clean
up afterwards.

3 INT. LUKE WAVE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

3

Sarah comes in through the front door, dumps down a large heavy suitcase beside her.

Joanne is here to meet her.

They step towards each other and hug.

Sarah looks down the hallway, expecting her dad to leap out, but he doesn't.

SARAH
Is it just you here?

JOANNE
No, your dad's in too.

SARAH
Couldn't he have just gone to the
pub or something?

Joanne ignores the comment.

They let go of each other.

Sarah takes a step back.

JOANNE
How was the train?

SARAH
Long and exhusating.

4 EXT. LUKE WAVE'S HOUSE - GARDEN - DAY

4

Sarah's sitting outside with Joanne, both on a small garden bench shoulder to shoulder.

JOANNE
It's really nice to have you home.

Sarah smiles.

SARAH
Thanks mum, I'm looking forward to
the rest.

JOANNE
How's university going?

SARAH
Alright, harder than I thought it
would be.

JOANNE
As long as you're enjoying it?

Sarah nods.

SARAH
I really am.

A beat.

JOANNE
Your dad's going to try and talk
with you later.

Sarah groans, rolls her eyes.

SARAH
What's he going to have a go at me
this time for?

JOANNE
I don't know.

SARAH
Can't you just ask him to leave me
alone, I'm only here for a week?

JOANNE
He seems pretty set on it. I say
just go talk to him now, get it out
of the way.

5 INT. LUKE WAVE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

5

Sarah walks back into the Kitchen from the garden.

Luke's sitting up at the table waiting for her, smiling.

SARAH
Hey.

LUKE
There she is.

She nods.

LUKE (CONT'D)
You know what day it is?

She shrugs.

LUKE (CONT'D)
It's a Saturday.

She nods again.

LUKE (CONT'D)
And ever since your mother told me
you'd be coming home I've been
thinking about what we could do
together.

She just stares at him.

He reaches into his pocket and takes out two tickets for a
football game.

He waves them at her up above his head.

LUKE (CONT'D)
It's match day today, how about
coming along with me to watch Stoke
play?

He then drops them down onto the table.

She groans.

SARAH
I'd rather not dad if that's OK
with you?

LUKE
You do this with me and I promise
I'll leave you alone for the rest
of your time here. I only want to
do at least one thing with you. And
this is it. Like the old days?

Sarah thinks about it.

SARAH
And you'll REALLY leave me alone if
I tell you to?

He holds a hand to his chest.

LUKE
On my honour I promise.

6 INT. LUKE'S CAR - DAY

6

Luke's driving with Sarah on the front passenger seat next to him, arms crossed out in front of her chest, sulking.

He glances across at her, smiling.

LUKE
It's been a while.

She shakes her head.

SARAH
Can't even remember the last time
we went to a Stoke game together.

He laughs.

LUKE
I bet you can, remember the songs
we used to make up together?

She smiles and a laugh escapes, she couldn't help it.

SARAH
So stupid. You always thought
people would join in with us but
they never did.

LUKE
Want to hear my new one?

She shakes her head.

SARAH
Don't make me.

He starts bobbing his head from side to side.

LUKE
Come on, it's good.

She drops her arms down, looks across at him. Gives up.

SARAH
Go on then.

He keeps his head bobbing as he tries to remember the lyrics.

LUKE

(to the tune of THE MICKEY
MOUSE CLUB - 1960's song)

S,t,o. K,e,c. I,t,y. Stoke city,
Stoke city, Stoke city, Stoke city.
We'll crush every team north or
south. Hey, Hey, Hey. S,t,o. K,e,c.
I,t,y. Stoke city, Stoke city,
Stoke city, Stoke city. We'll crush
every team north or south. Hey,
Hey, Hey.

She starts laughing. It's so stupid.

He glances across at her, nudges her arm with his hand, wants her to join in with him.

LUKE (CONT'D)

S,t,o. K,e,c. I,t,y. Stoke city,
Stoke city, Stoke city, Stoke city.
We'll crush every team north or
south. Hey, Hey, Hey.

He reaches over again, gives her another nudge.

She laughs some more then finally joins in with him.

LUKE & SARAH

(Both together)

S,t,o. K,e,c. I,t,y. Stoke city,
Stoke city, Stoke city, Stoke city.
We'll crush every team north or
south. Hey, Hey, Hey. S,t,o. K,e,c.
I,t,y. Stoke city, Stoke city,
Stoke city, Stoke city. We'll crush
every team north or south. Hey,
Hey, Hey. S,t,o. K,e,c. I,t,y.
Stoke city, Stoke city, Stoke city,
Stoke city. We'll crush every team
north or south. Hey, Hey, Hey.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END.