

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.