‘LIFE GOES ON’

An original short length screenplay.

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FADE IN.

INT. FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JOE, 19, and MICK, 24, are sitting side by side on a sofa, across from them is STEVE, 50, with a bottle of beer in his hand there’s lot’s of other empty bottles down by his feet.

It's quiet as they're just staring at him, watching him drinking.

Finished with that bottle of beer he places it down with the others before finding and starting on a new one.

MICK
Can you stop been a pig for a couple of hours. Dad. What are you doing. What's you plan to win mom back?

JOE
He hasn’t got one. He doesn’t want to have one.

MICK
Is it going to be up to us. Dad?

Nothing, no answer, just keeps drinking.

INT. FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Mick's at the table, he's watching Joe approach from the counter with two hot fresh cups of coffee. Placing them down on top of the table he sits down with him, next to him.

MICK
You know he's a big god believer.

JOE
No, I didn't know that.

MICK
So how did she meet him in the first place. What was the background
for where it all started. You know what I mean?

JOE
Not really. But I don't really care to be honest with you.

MICK
She never raised us to believe in anything like that. So I never though she did. I just assumed, and I guess I shouldn’t have done.

JOE
So isn’t that what we’re doing now?

MICK
What do you mean?

JOE
We're assuming that this new guys religion has something to do with it. She just left us and I honestly think that's just it. Real simple.

MICK
The guy's a preacher. So it must have something to do with it. That's what he is. A religious nut. So how did they meet?

JOE
We live in a pretty big city, people with extremely different backgrounds and lives meet up all the time.

MICK
So what was their first date like do you think?

JOE
Don't know. Don’t care.

MICK
Has she now found god with this guy or not?

JOE
And you don’t want her to have?
Mick shakes his head.

MICK
I hope not.

They both fall silent. Pick up their cups of coffee and drink.

INT. CAFÉ – DAY

Mick's sitting at the back of this brightly painted café with his KATY, 48, at a small table.

He's watching her as she's slowly eating a large chocolate cake.

MICK
You look well mom.

She shakes her head.

KATY
I can't keep meeting you like this Mick.

MICK
Why not. I'm happy to keeping meeting up with you. Why aren't you just as happy to keep meeting up with me?

KATY
I've already talked about this, explained it. And I'm sorry Mick, but I just want my new life now.

MICK
Well yeah, it certainly seems that way. But I don't know why you have to be a god damn bitch about it.

It goes silent, Katy keeps eating her chocolate cake and Mick keeps watching.

INT. FAMILY HOME – KITCHEN – DAY

Joe and Mick are back at the table together.

MICK
Mom left him for sex. If we're been honest.

JOE
But we don’t need to be honest about that do we.

MICK
Why not. It's true. We should understand why she left him. Why she couldn’t be with him any longer. And why she’s left us.

JOE
We just don’t need to talk about it though.

MICK
Sometimes you have to stop thinking about her as your mom and start thinking about her as a woman.

JOE
I really don’t want to though.

MICK
She needed love, she needed sex. That's what I think.

JOE
So what's your point?

MICK
I don’t really have one. I just think it's pretty messed up to decide to leave your kids for orgasm’s. To make that decision isn't normal. I don’t think so anyway.

JOE
Why bring it up?

MICK
It was a thought I had and I wanted to know what you thought about it.

JOE
I don’t. No thoughts on it at all.
EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Joe’s sitting on a park bench with Katy, both looking out towards the large field in front of them.

    JOE
    How’ve you been mom?

    KATY
    Good, but I can’t keep doing this.

    JOE
    Sure.

She lowers her head, upset.

    KATY
    I’m sorry, but I can’t see you anymore. It’s too hard for me. I don’t know why things have turned out like this but they have. I’m sorry Joe, but you need to let me start my life again.

Joe lets out a deep breath, frustrated.

    JOE
    Fine.

INT. FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Joe and Mick are at the table, facing each other, on opposite sides of it.

    MICK
    I think mom found out that dad wasn’t better than her no longer. And that’s why she left. It’s just that simple.

    JOE
    What are you talking about?

    MICK
    I’m trying to think of her more as a woman and not just a mother again. And don’t just dismiss me for trying to do it, I need to understand why she left. Once I have I’ll be ok.
JOE
What's your point then?

MICK
Women need for men to be better than them. It's their one request of us, that we're better than they are.

Joe laughs.

JOE
You sure about that?

MICK
One hundred percent. It's all down to animal instincts. It's nature. It's the way we're built. We can pretend to be different but it's inside us all. We mate for the same reasons as animals do, we partner up for the same reasons too.

JOE
So what happened then?

MICK
She never wanted to be better than dad, or even his equal. She needs a man in her life who's better than her, or at least someone she feels is better than her. And dad failed at that. He messed up on that. He dropped the ball. So she left.

INT. MICK'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Mick opens the front door to this brand new apartment, moving into the hallway it's empty but for a few large cardboard boxes spread out across the floor.

Joe follows in behind him dragging in a couple of heavy looking suitcases with him.

JOE
This is it?
Mick’s smiling, excited.

MICK
Yeah, paid for the first month already.

INT. MICK’S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NEXT

They move into the empty living room, nothing in here at all.

They drag their feet across the floor and move over to the window, about ten stories up.

MICK
We can stick together. There’s nothing saying we can’t.

JOE
You want to?

Mick turns to face him, nods, confident.

MICK
Sure. We'll just be family from now on. Forget everything else. We don’t have to give up on each other. I don’t want to. I’ll stay by you. But it’s up to you, you can stay with me or stay with dad, that drunk mute. But you can stay here with me. I’m asking you to.

Joe laughs, happy.

JOE
Ok, good. I’ll do that then.

FADE TO BLACK
THE END