

1 INT. GEORGE'S FLAT. NIGHT**1**

GEORGE is preparing the table for his date AMELIA. He places two wine glasses, plates and napkins either side of the table. He turns on a fake candle in the middle of the table and pours himself a glass of wine. He grabs a bottle of beer from the fridge, holds it in his hand then puts it back in the fridge. Instead he grabs the bottle of wine and pours a glass then places it on the table.

The doorbell rings and we cut to George answering the door to Amelia. He opens the door full of enthusiasm to greet Amelia.

GEORGE

Hello - Am -?

George forgetting Amelia's name, pauses briefly waiting for her to cut in and answer him.

AMELIA

Amelia.

George interrupts.

GEORGE

Amelia. Yeah. Come in.

Amelia slowly walks inside as George beckons her in.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

You look great by the way. Gorgeous.

George takes her coat and looks her up and down. Amelia looks down at what she's wearing coyly.

AMELIA

Oh, thanks.

She looks up at George

AMELIA (CONT'D)

You too.

George looks down at himself nodding. He steps aside to beckon Amelia through.

GEORGE

Thanks, I know, well come in then.
We're, ah, having Coq Au van for
dinner.

Amelia turns around as George gives her a cheeky look.

AMELIA
Oh right, sounds lovely.

George walks through into the Kitchen.

MASK FADE TO TABLE:

2 INT. GEORGE'S DINNER TABLE. - NIGHT

2

George and Amelia are finishing off their meal, George wipes the sides of his mouth.

GEORGE
How was the dinner?

AMELIA
It was nice.

George grabs his half drunk bottle of beer.

GEORGE
I'm glad you liked it, although it's not really my forte being in the kitchen. Maybe you can cook for me next time.

AMELIA
Maybe.

GEORGE
And you could clean the flat.

Amelia looks confused. George reaches out across the table for Amelia's hands, he smiles genuinely.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
And wash my clothes.

George expresses a cheeky laugh. Amelia expresses a suppressed laugh.

GEORGE
You're lovely.

AMELIA
Aww, haha.

Amelia looks down at the table in embarrassment.

GEORGE

No really you are, it's everything
about you.

George looks into Amelia's eyes and reaches to grab her hand.
Amelia look uncomfortable.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
What colour are your eyes?

AMELIA
Green.

George talks over Amelia.

GEORGE
Green, yeah I knew that.

Amelia looks confused.

GEORGE
They're gorgeous. I've definitely
landed on my feet here.

AMELIA
Awww.

George changes the subject abruptly.

GEORGE
How flexible are you?

George lets go of Amelia's hand. Amelia looks confused and
shocked.

AMELIA
Flexible?

George leans back in his seat and looks at Amelia.

GEORGE
Yeah, if you're not it's fine.

AMELIA
I'm not flexible at all really haha.

George leans back on the table.

GEORGE
What about keeping in one position
for long periods of time?

AMELIA
Erm.

GEORGE

Well I've bought you something to wear for tonight, that I want you to try.

AMELIA

Okay?

George reaches at the side of the table to a wrapped box and places it on the table. Amelia looks at the box confused worried.

GEORGE

And if it fits I'd really like you to wear it.

AMELIA

The box is a bit big isn't it?

George ignores the remark Amelia just expressed.

George then stands up and reaches out for Amelia's hands. He pulls her up and stands her in front of the table.

GEORGE

Now, it's not what you think.

George begins to unwrap the box.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Stand here for me right, and close your eyes.

George grabs Amelia's hands and puts them on her hips. George then finishes unwrapping the box and pulls out a large lampshade.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I need you to stay still.

George then slowly places the lamp shade carefully on Amelia's head. Her head sinks into her shoulders, she is scared about what's on her head.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

You can open your eyes now.

Amelia slowly opens her eyes and is surprised that she is wearing a lamp shade on her head.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Do you like it?

AMELIA

Erm.

George sits down back on his chair and looks at Amelia in awe.

GEORGE

Wow.

The door bangs open and JESS walks in with a large laundry bag full of George's clothes.

JESS

Right, you lazy twat. That's the last time I'm washing your shitty boxers.

She throws the laundry bag on the sofa, not even looking at what is happening in front of her. George jumps up and looks at Jess in shock.

JESS (CONT'D)

All of them this week had fucking shit stains in them. Get mum to wash you for them next time.

Jess catches the eye of Amelia and George. More focused on Amelia with a lamp shade on her head. She turns to George.

JESS (CONT'D)

What the fuck is this?

Jess pauses and stares at Amelia and George. They stare back in shock.

GEORGE

A date?

George attempts to be cocky towards Jess except she ignores him. Jess is exasperating, waving her hands all over the place. Pointing at Amelia.

JESS

Jesus Christ George, not again. Not this. I thought you grew out of this.

GEORGE

What?

JESS

This.

Jess points to Amelia and then walks over towards her. She puts her hand on Amelia's shoulder.

JESS (CONT'D)
What's your name ?

AMELIA
Amelia.

JESS
Hi Amelia, I'm Jess.

Jess looks at George.

JESS (CONT'D)
George, she's stood with a fucking
lamp shade on her head.

GEORGE
What's wrong with it? She's dressing
up for me.

Jess is pacing around Amelia.

JESS
George. She's dressed as a lamp. You
can't just do this to people.

GEORGE
Amelia is gorgeous. We met through a
friend. I've cooked her a meal,
we've had a nice chat. Now she's
doing something for me.

Jess looks at George in Shock.

A loud bang is heard from George's bedroom. Jess turns to
George.

JESS (O.S.)
What was that?

George replies in a higher pitched voice, sarcastically.
Obviously knowing.

GEORGE
I don't know.

Jess walks towards George's bedroom, George runs after her
and Amelia follows. Amelia still has the lamp shade on her
head.

Jess walks towards the door to George's bedroom. She is reluctant to open it as she is scared there is a burglar. Amelia and George stand behind her.

GEORGE
(Stutters) You know it's probably nothing.

Jess slowly opens the door to find 4 women (ANTONIA) and a man (JACK), acting as pieces of furniture. One woman is on the floor passed out on the floor with another woman (ANTONIA) checking her over. The rest of the furniture are still in character but looking at the girl on the floor.

ANTONIA
Oh my God! Please help her.

Antonia look and points down to the girl on the floor.

ANTONIA (CONT'D)
She's been stood as a coat stand for hours. please take us all away from this piece of shit.

Antonia points to Amelia.

ANTONIA (CONT'D)
He's doing this to you to?

Jess looks at Amelia and realises she still has the lampshade on her head.

JESS
Amelia, take that thing off your head and go home honey. I'm so sorry about all of this.

Amelia takes the lampshade off her head and slowly puts it on the floor whilst staring into the room. She looks confused and scared by the situation, she slowly stands up and walks away.

GEORGE
Bye Amelia, I'll text you.

Jess looks at George in disappointment and George quickly looks away from her.

You hear the front door shut.

ANTONIA
So are we allowed to leave now?

Everyone looks at Jess.

JESS

Yeah, come on then, everyone one out.

Jess glances towards the girl on the floor.

JESS (CONT'D)

Is she okay?

The girl begins to come round.

COLLAPSED GIRL

Can I be the bedside table yet?

Antonia looks down at the girl and back up at Jess, Amelia and George.

ANTONIA

She'll be fine, thanks to you, you piece of shit.

Antonia looks at George with disgust.

George answers sarcastically.

GEORGE

What?

Jess looks at George with disgust and anger.

JESS

George. Shut your mouth.

Jess and George move to the side of the doorframe and Jess beckons people out of his room. George looks upset as he watches his furniture walking out.

JESS (CONT'D)

I am so sorry about this everyone.

JACK walks past Jess and George with a clothes rail under his arm. He awkwardly smiles at them both and looks at George.

JACK

Cheers George, let me know if you need me to hold some clothes for you.

Jess looks confused at Jack and George.

GEORGE

Yes mate. Come back tomorrow and I'll have you as a wardrobe. Off you go mate.

George and Jack share a giggle as Jack walks off.

JACK

Bye.

Jess looks at George.

JESS

Or you could just buy a wardrobe,
you fucking melt?

Antonia and the girl who fainted are the last to walk out.
The fainted girl is limping and looks really ill.

ANTONIA

Piece of shit.

GEORGE

You've said.

4 INT. GEORGE'S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

4

The front door is heard shutting. George is sitting on his sofa watching his sister walking into the room. He knows he's in trouble and looks slightly worried.

JESS

You're an idiot.

Jess sits down next to George on the sofa. She bends her legs and sits on them.

GEORGE

I really don't see what I've done
wrong.

Jess turns towards George.

JESS

George, having women in your flat,
using them as lamps, coat stand and
bedside tables. It's not right.

GEORGE

I just like the idea of being able
to look at them whenever I want?

JESS

They're people?

George's flatmate (LEWIS) walks into the living room a bit sheepish.

LEWIS

Hi Jess, are you alright?

Jess moves her head off of George and looks at Lewis.

JESS

I'm fine, what do you want?

LEWIS

Actually it's George, can I grab you
for a minute?

GEORGE

What's up mate?

LEWIS

I don't suppose you've seen my lamp
wandering around have you?

Jess looks at George then Lewis. They both look back at her.

CUT TO BLACK: