

LAST CHANCE

Written by
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EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT.

A bus pulls up to a stop on a city street. MARTIN, mid twenties and wearing an ugly coat with toggles, gets off. He walks up the road with an anxious expression on his face.

As Martin walks we hear his anxious rambling thoughts.

MARTIN (V.O.)

Sheila. It's me Martin. No wait we're not on the phone, I don't have to say who I am! Sheila, hi, I was just passing and thought you might like to start a relationship. No, that's stupid. Sheila, it's Valentines, I'm alone, you're alone... Oh what if she's not alone? What if she's got company! Then I'll just bluff it somehow... Sheila, I was checking you were OK because I had a vision your cat exploded. No, come on, just tell her the truth, that's all she needs to hear. OK, Sheila, I'm not well endowed. No! Not that. Sheila, we've been in the same office for two years and I've been wanting to ask you out every day. But yesterday you quit and I blew my last chance, so I'm here now to see if Valentines will work his magic. And because if you say no then I won't have to see you again on Monday. No scrap that last bit. Sheila, I've waited two years to ask you if you'd like to go out for a drink. And I just couldn't get on with my life if I didn't even try.

EXT. OUTSIDE SHEILA'S FLAT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Martin stops at the flat, he looks nervously at the door.

MARTIN (V.O.)

Oh God, there it is. OK, come on Martin. You can do it.

Martin walks up to the door and reaches his hand to the bell.

MARTIN (V.O.)

That's it, press the bell, press the bell. Press the bell.

Martin presses the doorbell and then turns around to go.

MARTIN

And now run away! Run away! No,
stay stay. Just keep calm!

Martin stays put. He waits at the door for a long moment. His face cringes with anxiety. The door opens, SHEILA is surprised to see him but not an unhappy surprise.

SHEILA

Oh, hi Martin.

MARTIN

Sheila, it's me Martin.

SHEILA

Yes, I know.

Martin stutters nervously.

MARTIN

It's Valentines, and we've been in
the office for two years, but now
you've left and I've wanted to ask
you everyday if you're endowed. No!
If you'd like a drink. And I
couldn't live without knowing.
So... hello, it's me Martin.

Martin's voice trails off. Sheila looks at him confused.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I think what I'm trying to say is.

SHEILA

Oh shut up.

Sheila reaches for Martin's toggles and pulls him towards her. She kisses him on the lips. After a few seconds they break apart. It takes Martin a second to recover.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Just give me a second.

Sheila goes back inside. Martin's face turns into a big smile. Sheila comes back in a coat. She closes the door.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Your problem is you don't think
about what you're going to say
before you start speaking.

MARTIN

Yeah, yeah, that's true. I really
have to work on that.

They walk down the street together.

THE END