

Final Draft 8 Demo

Sloppy Snogs

by

Honor Flaherty

For  
50 Kisses

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Honor Flaherty  
93 Brompton Road  
Regents Park, Hamilton  
Leicester LE5 1PP  
T. 0116 2741737  
M. 07786037269  
E. honors@supanet.com

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**EXT. CITY STREET. LATE NIGHT/EARLY HOURS.**

A drunk man (**GARY**, 20+y/o, Chav) staggers along the street, piggy-back carrying his equally drunk girlfriend (**CHANTELLE** 20+y/o, dumpy in a tight micro-dress). She is holding in one hand a kebab, in the other her shoes and a wilting rose. They stop in front of a shop doorway.

CHANTELLE

Gary? I really, really, really, really,  
really, really, really, really, really,  
really, love you.

GARY

'Ere get off a minute.

CHANTELLE

Did you hear what I just said?

GARY

I'm busting for a waz.

Gary forces Chantelle off his back, leaving Chantelle to stand on the pavement barefoot.

CHANTELLE

Now you say it back. "I, Gary, really,  
really, really, really, really..."

GARY

Keep a watch out for the cops.

CHANTELLE

(whimpers)

Don't you love us?

GARY

Don't start all that. I'm just dying  
for a piss, that's all.

Preoccupied GARY looks for a spot to take a pee.

CHANTELLE

It's her, ain't it? You're shagging  
that blonde bint at your works? Yer  
bastard! I've given you everything.  
I've given you all this.

GARY

I'm not shagging her.

CHANTELLE

Oh my God! There's someone else?

GARY

Bloody 'ell. There's no-one. Just you.

CHANTELLE

Then why can't you say it then?

GARY

For Godsake Chantelle, I just bought you a flaming rose and kebab, didn't I? Now let me just piss in peace, will you?

GARY heads to a shop doorway, unzips his trousers.

CHANTELLE

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It's over Gary. I hate you. You... you...

CHANTELLE throws the kebab at GARY, followed by the rose and then the shoes. GARY dodges the missiles, whilst trying to hold on to his exposed penis.

GARY

Pack it in! Pack it in, you crazy mare!

CHANTELLE

Can't believe you'd do this to me. And on Valentines Day.

GARY

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Done what? What have I done now?

CHANTELLE starts crying/howling. Gary still holding on to his tackle, walks back to Chantelle.

GARY (CONT'D)

I love you, okay? You mad cow.

CHANTELLE throws herself at GARY, their lips almost touch...suddenly...GARY'S groans/face orgasmic. A stream of steaming piss pools around CHANTELLES'S bare feet.

CHANTELLE

Don't believe you Gary! Not again!

Chantelle storms off in to the night, followed by Gary.

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In the doorway, a pile of cardboard moves slowly, then appears a **HOMELESS MAN** and his **DOG**. He picks up the wilted rose, placing it into the dog's collar. Then picks up the kebab and shares with the **DOG**. The grateful **DOG** kisses (licks) the **HOMELESS MAN**. He smiles at his best friend as he watches the **DOG** chew on one of the discarded shoes. A heart balloon drifts by, into the night sky.

FADE OUT.