

Getting a head of your self

By

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EXT. BUS STOP. NIGHT.

AMY, late teens and pretty, sits at the bus stop. Crying.  
JOHN, same age, less pretty, sits next to her. Oblivious.

JOHN

Hey, when we get back do...

He *finally* notices she's crying. Panicking, he turns to  
JOHN'S MIND, sat next to him. Mind is identical to John, but  
dressed smarter. (Amy can't see/hear him.)

JOHN (cont'd)

She's crying! Why's she crying?!

MIND

Maybe try asking her that? Hmm?

Mind rolls his eyes whilst John pats Amy's knee awkwardly.

JOHN

Hey...uh...what's up?

MIND

Was it something you said? I bet it  
was something you said.

JOHN

I haven't said anything!

MIND

It's still your fault though.  
What?! It's always your fault...

A wail from Amy silences their bickering.

AMY

I thought you'd fallen out with me!

JOHN

What?! No I haven't!

To Mind he mouths 'Have I?'. Mind shrugs, unsure.

AMY

But we had that argument!

MIND

Argument?! What argument?!

He glares at John, who's exasperated.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

*I wanted to see her tonight, but  
she wanted me to see my mates!*

His Mind is baffled. John is equally confused.

JOHN (cont'd)

*We haven't fallen out! I...I...*

Mind whispers to John. John's unsure about it. Mind is not.

JOHN (cont'd)

*I...love...you...?*

To his amazement, Amy looks up, sniffing and wiping tears.

AMY

*You finally say it, at a bus  
stop?!*

John shrugs sheepishly. Amy throws her arms round him.

AMY (cont'd)

*Awww, John! I love you too!*

She gives him a big kiss. Cue cute head-on-shoulders moment.

AMY (cont'd)

*Wait...*

John and Mind both freeze. Amy pulls away.

AMY (cont'd)

*You...you didn't just say that  
because I was crying...did you?*

John splutters. Amy stalks off, shaking her head.

JOHN

*Amy, wait!*

John runs after Amy, past AMY'S MIND, sat at the other end to Mind. She's identical to Amy, but dressed smarter.

AMY'S MIND

*Oh look what you've done now!*

MIND

*Me?! How is this my fault?*

AMY'S MIND

*It's always your fault...*