

'THE PICK UP'

An original short screenplay

Written by:

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FADE IN.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

DAVID, 24, sits at his cluttered desk inside his cramped bedroom. He's on his laptop, flicks through holiday pictures on HANNAH'S facebook page.

His jeans and underpants are down around by his ankles. He flicks back and forth through seven picture of her in a bikini.

He then starts to masturbate.

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

David stands in a small cue inside this small cute café.

Hannah, 25, stands behind the counter at work.

It's David's turn to be served.

Hannah smiles at him, recognises him.

HANNAH

Hey David, how are you?

DAVID

Hey Hannah, I'm good.

HANNAH

I haven't seen you since Chelsea's party.

He smiles, nervous.

DAVID

Yeah, I got pretty drunk and maybe a bit too fast as well.

HANNAH
Yeah, you left pretty early.

He nods.

DAVID
I left to be sick.

She's not too impressed to hear him say that.

HANNAH
Ok. So what can I get you?

DAVID
I want to talk to you.

HANNAH
Sure. I have my lunch in about half
an hour. Can you come back then?

He nods.

DAVID
Sure.

EXT. CAFÉ - DAY

David paces up and down outside the front of the café,
worked up.

He starts to bite at his fingernails unable to calm down.

DAVID
(to himself)
Just make something up. Just talk
to her about anything. Lie.

Hannah then comes out the café.

She walks over to him and taps him on the shoulder.

HANNAH
Hey.

DAVID
Hi.

HANNAH

So you wanted to talk to me?

DAVID

Yeah, but can we walk whilst I do it.

HANNAH

Sure.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

They walk along side each other over this busy city street.

He's extremely nervous, struggles to even glance over at her.

HANNAH

So what is it?

DAVID

Erm...

HANNAH

What did you want to talk to me about?

DAVID

I wanted to talk to you about, I wanted to talk to you about stuff. I just wanted to, you know, speak.

She stops, not impressed.

HANNAH

David, this is my only lunch break what is it, don't mess me about.

DAVID

It's my friend Aaron, he's in love with your friend Chelsea, but he doesn't know how to tell her. He's really in love with her.

Hannah smiles, excited.

HANNAH

That's so amazing, she's so shy, we should totally go out for drinks tonight. You bring Aaron and I'll bring Chelsea.

He nods, smiles.

DAVID

Sure. I mean he's crazy in love with her.

He then leans forwards and kisses the side of her face.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

David walks along this well trodden footpath that snakes through the park with AARON, 28, who walks along side him.

AARON

So she said all this to you today?

DAVID

Yeah, Chelsea is totally in love with you, but she's just too scared to say anything.

AARON

But I've only met her the once and we didn't even say anything to each other.

DAVID

So just come for a few drinks tonight.

AARON

But this has come totally out of the blue.

DAVID

Come for me as well. Tonight is when I'm finally going to tell Hannah that I love her.

AARON

Well it's about fucking time, I'm sick of hearing about her. But this Chelsea

girl really likes me?

DAVID

Yeah she loves you, so just come with me.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Aaron and David sit at a table with a pint of beer each in front of them.

They watch as Chelsea and Hannah approach. Hannah holds hands with ALEX, 28.

They then all sit down at the table.

Hannah smiles.

HANNAH

Hi guys. It's great that you're here already.

David nods towards Alex.

DAVID

And who's this?

HANNAH

Oh sorry, this is my boyfriend, Alex.

FADE TO.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

David still sits at the table, but now with just Hannah and Alex.

They all look out towards the dance floor and watch as Aaron and Chelsea slow dance together.

DAVID

(V.O)

So I never got to tell Hannah that I loved her. But at least my awkward lies did get two people together. And six months later, Aaron asked

Chelsea to marry him, and she said
yes. But I never got the chance to
tell Hannah how I felt.

FADE TO BLACK
THE END.