

LOST OR STOLEN

By Jessica Brown

Scene 1

Int. Soho Nightclub, 2.45am, Sunday.

(ALL V.O's in *Italics*)

1. DAN (V.O) *So I'm thinking 'Wow'.*
2. SARAH (V.O) *'Ow', definitely 'ow'.*
3. DAN *She's doing- what is she doing-?*
4. SARAH *-The 'Caterpillar'.*
5. DAN *Wearing a polka dot....thing?*
6. SARAH *It's a jumpsuit. Men don't like them.*
7. DAN: *Looks like pyjamas.*
8. SARAH: *I don't care, I'm not on the pull.*
9. DAN: *She's doing this kind of breakdance thing on the floor, wriggling about- sounds completely weird, but it's cool and-*
10. SARAH: *Hurts like a-*
11. DAN: *...B-eautiful...sort of beautiful.*
12. SARAH: *I used to do this no problem...When I was fifteen- two stone lighter... and no boobs.*
13. DAN: *People are high fiving her and she's dusting herself down like it's nothing.*
14. SARAH: *My breast is bruised, my breast is definitely bruised.*
15. DAN: *Of course there's a guy.*
16. SARAH: *My bra has managed to turn itself the wrong way round, I'm rearranging myself and then he's there- again.*

1. DAN: *Stripy shirt, tall, incredibly handsome putting his arm around her, handing her a drink.*

2. SARAH: *Spitting in my ear.*

3. DAN: *Boyfriend, definitely...boyfriend.*

Beat.

4. SARAH: *And I'm thinking, if I leave now.*

At least they'll remember I was here.

Scene 2

Ext. Club, Soho 3am.

SARAH: Taxi!

1. DAN: You!

2. SARAH:Hello?

3. DAN: The girl who was doing...the thing. How do you do that? I mean, must take a lot of...practise.

4. SARAH: Not really.

5. DAN: It was amazing.

FX: A taxi pulls in. Not answering, she leans in the window.

9. SARAH: How much to Brixton?

10. DAN: Brixton?

11. ... I live there.

12. I live in Brixton.

13. (V.O) *Streatham (technically).*

14. SARAH: (to driver) I've got thirty. Will you do it for thirty?

15. DAN: I've got money, I mean we could share, go halves?

16. SARAH: What?

17. DAN: Share a taxi- if you're, if you're on your own.

18. Promise I'm not a -rapist.

FX: Taxi driver revs engine as if to pull away

1. SARAH: (to driver) Hold on- we're both getting in.

2. DAN: (chuffed) Good. I mean, great.

FX: Dan stubs out his cigarette. Taxi door closes.

Scene 3

Int. Taxi

1. SARAH: I'm doing every room.
2. DAN: What?
3. SARAH: Every room in the British Museum.
4. DAN: You serious?
5. SARAH: Do one every Sunday
6. DAN: Why?
7. SARAH: Why not? When you can go for free to see the most amazing cultural artefacts from all over the world. You could actually learn something...for nothing.
8. DAN: Course, it's just- every room, bit much isn't it?
Where are you up to?
9. SARAH: Room 51.
10. DAN: ...Bet you don't go tomorrow...today even.
13. SARAH: Always go. Every Sunday.

14. DAN: With who?
15. SARAH: ...on my own?
16. DAN: (incredulous) On your own?
17. SARAH: Yeah.

Beat.

1. DAN: Ok so...I wouldn't normally do this but- ... can I take your number...

3. SARAH:I don't have a mobile.

4. DAN: You don't have a mobile?!

5. SARAH: What?

6. DAN: That is a useless excuse

8. DAN: How are you going to teach me that thing, the wiggly worm?

9. SARAH: The caterpillar.

10. DAN: Course, the caterpillar. Seriously I need you to teach me the caterpillar.

She laughs.

11. SARAH: -I'll give you my work number.

12. DAN: Work number! How will I send you naughty messages?

13. SARAH: Work number, that's all you're getting.

FX: Dan gets out his phone.

14. DAN:Fine.

FX: Sarah puts her number in his phone.

15. DAN: (V.O) *And she's putting her number in my phone and- this is, this is what life's about, seizing the moment*

FX: Dan takes his phone back.

Beat

1. I- don't know your name.
2. DAN: (V.O) *She leans in like she's about to whisper something.*
3. SARAH: (V.O) *I feel a light inside my chest pulling me to him, I want to press myself against him. I want to touch. I want him to... Remember Me.*
4. SARAH: (whispers) I'm Sarah.

FX: Sarah moving towards Dan, then kissing underneath V.O.

5. DAN: (V.O) *Hot, hungry kisses, her hands on my neck and chest. I reach out to touch her, I try to slow her down, I try to pull back so I can see her, the outline of her face. But she's-*
6. SARAH: (V.O) *feeling the warmth of his body, his flesh, his heart beating, something hard in his, oh....it's his phone- his phone in his pocket, I press my hand against it. I have it in my hand the warmth of his body radiating through this thing, burning in my hand. I kiss him harder, deeper. I reach behind me and put it in my bag. His phone in my bag. Stolen.*

Scene 4

Int: Sarah/Dan's house

Intercut between Sarah and Dan's bedrooms 09.00am Sunday

1. DAN (V.O) : *That first moment when you wake from sleep, when you wake and you think everything is normal, and then you...Remember.*

2. SARAH (V.O): (still asleep) ...*warm...safe.*

3. DAN (V.O): *One eye open.*

4. SARAH: *...stay here a little longer....*
Nice here, my cocoon.

FX: Duvet

5. DAN: *Kick off the duvet. I'm alone.*

6. SARAH: *...I'd like to stay here please. On my own.*

FX: Dan looks for his phone, jeans pocket, jacket pocket

7. DAN: (out loud) Where's my phone?!

FX: Sarah picks up Dan's phone

8. SARAH: *I feel it on my bedside table. Dan's phone...I flick through his messages- loads of them- arrangements to meet up to play squash, for dinner, for drinks.*

FX: Dan is still searching.

1. DAN: *Keys, keys in the lock.
Taxi! Girl. Girl in the taxi. The beautiful girl in the-that
kiss, that amazing kiss. Phone number...she gave
me her phone number!*

FX: Sarah looking through phone.

2. SARAH: *I look at his photos. A woman, she's beautiful,
elegant, older, same nose, same chin, Dan has his
arm around her, their cheeks closely pressed
together.*

FX: Sarah gets out of bed.

3. SARAH: *Feel my way to the chest of drawers.*

FX: Drawers opening.

4. SARAH: *Everything is safe. Touch each item, touch each item
once, twice, three times- open, close, open.*

5. SARAH: *Check, to make sure everything is still here,
everything is in it's place. All the things, all the
important things are here.*

6. DAN: *Why didn't I save them, why didn't I save the
pictures? It floods over me like it did then. I'm at the
bottom of an empty cave.*

FX: Looking under the bed.

1. DAN: (out loud) Nope.

FX: Box.

2. *Box. Old dusty box.*

FX: Rooting through box.

3. *Old cables, old camera, old phone, Old phone!*
Turn on, turn on, please turn on!

FX: Drawer shut.

4. SARAH: *Dan's phone. Third drawer to the right. Safe.*

FX: Phone turns on.

5. DAN: *It's alive! Crappy, old, not even smart phone!*

FX: He dials. It rings.

6. DAN: *It's ringing, it's ringing!*

FX: Dan's phone rings in Sarah's drawer. Cross to
shower.

FX: Dan's voice 'Hi this is Dan's phone. Leave a
message!'

7. DAN: *That means- It must be...somewhere....*

1. (leaving a voicemail) 'Hi, it's Dan- you've got my phone. Please can you return it? Important-Irreplaceable photos not saved. Ring this number, please...thank-you'
2. DAN: *Phone is lost, my phone and the pictures are all lost. And Sarah...she is lost too.*
3. *Then I....Remember!*

Scene 5

British Museum

FX: Museum atmos.

1. SARAH: *I'm here. I'm here in the place where fragments of people make up Life, make up the Whole World.*

FX: Getting money out of his pocket.

2. SARAH: (V.O) *I'm in the museum shop and there's all these things, all these things, souvenirs hanging up. I don't even look- I gently tug and something soft, something soft I slip in my bag- and I carry on walking-*

3. DAN: (to attendant) Is this a map? Can I take one?

4. DAN: *Did she have short hair? Pretty sure it was brown....or dark blonde? Big eyes, I remember big Brown eyes and-*

FX: Opening up the map.

5. SARAH: *A familiar face, a face that I know.*

6. DAN: *Then I see her! And I Can't Believe She's Here*

FX: Dan running after her.

7. DAN: Sarah! Hi!

8. SARAH: *Why is he here?*

FX: He catches up with her.

1. SARAH: Hi.
2. DAN: You're...here!
3. SARAH: Yeah. What are you-?
4. DAN: -I'm just, you know-
5. SARAH: --
6. DAN: Thought I'd come andyou know...well I was just passing really and I-
7. SARAH: Passing?
8. DAN: Yeah -
9. SARAH: Passing where?
10. DAN: Just, you know. Anyway, you inspired me, what you were saying, last night. So thought I'd come and...have a look.

Beat.

11. SARAH: Sorry, I was- I'd had a lot to drink.
12. DAN: Yeah. Me too.

Awkward Silence.

1. DAN: So...what room was it? Fifty-

2. SARAH: What?

3. DAN: Which room today? Fifty-

4. SARAH: Fifty one.

5. DAN: Shall we have a look?

Awkward pause.

6. DAN (V.O) : *She looks younger in the daytime,*

7. DAN: If that's ok?

(V.O) she looks younger and sort of...sad.

8. DAN: I've got a map ...

9. SARAH: We don't need a map.

FX: Walking up the main staircase.

10. DAN: You must work in a museum or something?

11. SARAH: No.

12. DAN: What do you do then?

13. SARAH: Graphic Design.

1. DAN: Wow. What do you design?
2. SARAH: Everything really ...
3. DAN: Great, are you in central London?
4. SARAH: Soho...
5. DAN: Where abouts?
6. SARAH: You ask a lot of questions.
7. DAN: Sorry.

Beat

8. SARAH: (softer)....Little Portland Street.
9. DAN: Cool.

Awkward silence.

10. DAN: (suddenly) I lost my phone! I lost it, after I met you, after you gave me your number.
11. SARAH: Oh.
12. DAN: I mean, I think I lost it cos I rang it and it's ringing out so I think it must be somewhere.
13. SARAH (V.O) *Third drawer to the right.*

Beat

1. SARAH: Weird.
 Have you seen this?

FX: They walk to the case with the Lindow man.

2. DAN: (reading) The Lindow man.

3. SARAH: They found him in a bog in Cheshire.

4. DAN: That's his body?

5. SARAH: ...yeah...they killed him, some kind of human sacrifice or something....Sad isn't it?
Beat

6. DAN: Pretty brutal.

7. SARAH: They think he was only twenty-five. But no one really knows who he is....

8. DAN: (V.O) *I look at him, this ancient shriveled body in a glass box.*

9. SARAH: Weird to think that's all we leave behind.

10. DAN: (V.O) *Look away.*

FX: He takes out the map.

1. DAN: Right....Room 51- Europe and Middle East 10,000 to 800 BC. Shall we?

2. SARAH: Nah.

3. DAN: Sorry?

4. DAN (V.O): *And she's looking directly at me, smiling-*

5. SARAH: Hair of the dog?

6. DAN (V.O) *And I was wrong, they're green, she's got Green Eyes.*

Scene 6

Ext: Street, Soho

1. DAN: If I remember correctly, we head down this road we get to Covent Garden and then we follow it down to the Strand-

Beat

2. SARAH: Let's go on that!

Beat

3. DAN V.O: *She's pointing at this rickshaw.*

4. SARAH: Why not?

5. DAN: ...They're for drunk tourists.

FX: Sarah gets in the rickshaw.

6. SARAH: Come on, just get in would you.

7. DAN: Can't we just use the tube?

8. SARAH: Get in!

9. DAN: No I – I'll-

10. SARAH: Would you just shut up and sit next to me.

11. DAN:Ok...

FX: Dan gets in. Travelling in rickshaw

1. SARAH: Take us to the river, take us over Waterloo Bridge!
2. DAN: Hold on to the thing.
3. SARAH: I'll hold on to you.
4. DAN: It would be safer to hold on to the side.
5. SARAH: I think it's safer to hold on to you.
6. SARAH: (V.O) *And we're weaving in and out of the traffic along Endell Street, past the Opera House, onto the Strand, people turn and look, I grab his hand and I feel the whole world. I Feel It.*
7. SARAH: Do you have a wife, are you married, or girlfriend?
8. DAN: No, no-
- Beat
9. DAN: How about you? What about the man, last night, stripy shirt guy?
10. SARAH:oh Andrew...no...I work with him.
11. DAN: *And we're crossing Waterloo Bridge*
12. SARAH (V.O) *And the whole world opens up, the sky is red and the clouds, the clouds are- and we can breathe, we can breathe, this is the city, this is London, the gap between the buildings, the space in between....*

1. DAN: Where are we going?

2. SARAH: I dunno!

Scene 7

Ext: Southbank, Sunday evening.

1. SARAH: Cheers

DAN: Cheers

2. DAN: (V.O) *We're sitting on a bench on the Southbank.*

3. SARAH: (V.O) *He's holding my hand tightly.*

FX: They clink bottles of beer.

Beat.

5. DAN: (quietly) Glad I haven't lost you.

6. SARAH: What?

7. DAN: I mean, how would I, how would I have ever found you again.

8. SARAH: Lost forever. A tragedy.

9. DAN: Seriously though, I, I really...like you. I know we've just met but -

10. DAN (V.O): *And we're kissing - she smells of shampoo and sweet perfume and I feel her hand on my leg. I cup her cheek with my hand, cos that's what they do in films right?*

FX: Sarah pulls away abruptly.

1. SARAH: So where were you going today, when you were just...passing?

2. DAN: I dunno, just on my way to- you know-

She laughs

3. DAN: Very funny.

4. SARAH: You're sweet.

5. DAN: Sweet?

6. SARAH: It's a good thing.

Beat

7. DAN: Wish it wasn't Monday tomorrow.

8. SARAH: (V.O) *Tomorrow. I'd forgotten. That... sick...feeling.*

9. SARAH: How about we go to the seaside? How about we just get on a train and go?

10. DAN: When?

11. SARAH: Now!

12. DAN: Tonight? But what about work, tomorrow?

13. SARAH: Pull a sickie.

14. DAN: I can't.

15. SARAH: Never mind.

1. DAN: Sorry.
Beat.

2. Did you ever think when you went to Uni, life would turn out like this?

3. I mean you're eighteen you don't really think about it do you? You just choose something, you do Law, you don't really think that it will dictate the rest of your life - do you?

Beat

4. SARAH: So you're a Lawyer?

5. DAN: Criminal Solicitor.

Awkward silence.

6. DAN: People see it on TV and think it's exciting, but it's not- really, mostly petty stuff, you know, just dealing with a lot of...poor people.

7. DAN: (V.O) *Chicks Dig Lawyers....right?*

8. SARAH: Poor people?

9. DAN: Yeah. You know, just...crimes of poverty.

10. SARAH: And you're the person who saves them?

11. DAN: I didn't mean it like that.

1. SARAH: What did you mean?

2. DAN: Just that it's...pretty sad.

3. DAN: (V.O) *Or maybe it's Doctors. Chicks Dig Doctors.*

Awkward silence.

4. DAN: Shall I get us another drink?

5. SARAH: No...I should be getting back.

6. DAN: Oh...

7. SARAH: I have some...stuff to...sort out tonight.

8. DAN: Right, ok, no problem.

FX: She gets up to go.

9. DAN: Well maybe we can do the seaside another day.
Brighton, how about Brighton?

10. SARAH: Yeah. Ok.

FX: Sarah is already walking away.

11. DAN: Ok, well see you.

12. SARAH: Yes, see you.

13. DAN (V.O) *I watch her it's like she's almost running, and then she is running!*

1. DAN: (shouting after her) Hey!....Wait!...Sarah!.... I don't have your number!

Scene 8

Ext: Millennium Bridge

1. SARAH (V.O) *Millennium Bridge. Dig my hand deep inside my bag and pull out the thing, the thing that I, that I took from the Museum. A fold away bag or something? I rub the material in my hands.*
And then I throw it, I throw it into the wind and I watch it float down into the Thames, I watch it float away till it's a tiny white speck on the river and a man and a woman are looking at me. And she's wearing a red coat and they are holding hands and she smiles and says 'You've lost it now love'.

Scene 9

Intercut between Sarah and Dan's house

FX: Dan, on the phone leaving a message.

1. DAN (V.O): *Empty flat, my housemate's left a note; Am away with work this week. Can you feed the cat?*

2. *A pile of washing-up on the side, a shirt that needs ironing ...*

FX: Drawer opens.

4. *Dan's phone. 6 missed calls- Four from Dad and two from a random number. A voice mail-*

5. DAN: - 'Hi, it's Dan you've got my phone. Please can you return it? Important. Irreplaceable photos that I've not saved- thanks'

6. SARAH: *I type a reply my finger hovers over the send button? Send?! Do I want to send?*

FX: Old Nokia message ringtone.

7. DAN (V.O) *Crappy Old Phone says- One Message Received – from...that's My number! Open Message.*

8. SARAH: What photos?

9. DAN: (Reading) *What photos?'*
What photos?!

1. SARAH (V.O) *Immediately regret it – Recall message, recall message ...then something pops up-*

FX: Alert.

2. *Dishy Fish alert?!*

(reading out loud) *Do You Want To Fish?*

Cartoon fish tank a girl fish and a boy fish - bubble hearts...

3. (reading out loud) *‘Check out who’s put you on their hot list! Lisa, Jess, Bryony ...*

FX: Phone rings, Sarah jumps.

FX: Cut to Dan’s P.O.V

4. DAN (V.O) *Answer, answer, please- whoever you are just... answer.*

5. SARAH: *Dan’s got a ‘hotlist’- of girls he obviously thinks are ‘hot’. Mostly dark haired girls, pretty.*

6. DAN: *Microwave meal for one.*

FX: Microwave door shuts.

FX: Microwave pings. Dan gets food out.

7. DAN: *Someone is messing with me. Someone is definitely messing with me. Compose New Text Message.*

FX: Text alert.

8. SARAH: *A text, all in capital letters.*

1. DAN: *WHO IS THIS? IS THIS SOME KIND OF SICK JOKE? PICTURES ARE IRREPLACEABLE, HAVE NOT BEEN SAVED. SENTIMENTAL VALUE. CALL THIS NUMBER TO ARRANGE RETURN.... PLEASE.*

2. SARAH: *I imagine Dan at home, in his swanky flat, composing the message over dinner with his friends.*

3. DAN: *The cat looks at me, And he's saying- 'Dan, how did you make a really cool girl literally run away from you?'*

4. (to the cat) It's never happened to me before.

FX: Dishy Fish alert.

5. SARAH: *A message from Katya. Katya describes herself as a laid back Aussie girl, she's been in London two years and she's looking for a nice English guy for fun and to possibly Settle Down With.*
Do I want to reply to Katya?... Katya's got a pretty smile

6. DAN: *It's nine thirty on a Sunday night and I'm crawling into bed.*

7. SARAH: *Dan- Do you want to Reply to Katya?*

Scene 10

Int: Intercut between Dan and Sarah's Offices

FX: Lift doors open.

1. DAN (V.O): *Work is a sea of desks in a low ceilinged office, fifth floor, by the right hand lifts, second seat in. That's me.*

FX: Dan sits at his desk.

2. *I thought law was about fighting for justice, loosening your tie, standing up in court and delivering blinding speeches.*
In reality it's just a lot of paperwork.

FX: Sarah's office door swooshes open.

3. SARAH (V.O): *Work is a white room. Surrounded by windows. It's a gold fish bowl nowhere to hide -except the toilet.*
Trying not to think about today. Dan's phone in my pocket.
I clutch it when Andrew, gives me the 'disappointed face' when I tell him I need to leave early, Doctors appointment ...

1. DAN: *Cast my eye down the rest of my emails ...junk, junk, junk, Dishy Fish Notification?*

2. (soft aloud) 'Read your Message from Katya.'
Message from...Katya?

3. '*Dear Dan, thanks so much for your touching, kind and honest message. My dad's been ill for a few months so I'm torn over going back home to Oz or staying here. Your message was so sensitive, there aren't a lot of sensitive guys out there. Katya. Kiss. Kiss'*

4. *I guess I am kind of sensitive.*
Beat.

5. *Wait a minute. I didn't send a message to Katya.*

6. SARAH: *Andrew's asking me who I went off with the other night. And I can feel the tension rising in my throat and the heat in my neck.*

7. DAN: *And I read it-*

8. (SARAH) *Hi Katya, thanks for your message. It must be hard being so far away from your family. London's cool but do you ever feel like it's a bit...overwhelming? Do you ever feel like you need to catch your breath? I hope you find the person you are looking for. Love Dan x*

1. DAN: *I didn't write this! The dude who has my phone is now pretending to be me!!!*
When I find out who it is, this guy is in serious trouble.

Scene 11

Ext: Bank station by the Magistrates Court. 15.30

1. SARAH (V.O) *It goes by in a flash. It literally happens in about ten minutes in this small room. I barely say anything. And then we're outside, by the Magistrates Court and the buzz of the city. It's a relief, it's a relief to breathe in and breathe out...three weeks, three weeks of freedom.*

FX: Int. Court. Dan is walking down a corridor.

2. DAN (V.O) *One of those weird moments when you're thinking about someone, you're thinking about someone, and then suddenly...*

3. DAN: (croaky) Hi...Sarah!

4. SARAH (V.O): *Oh no.*

FX: Awkward silence.

5. SARAH: Hey....

6. DAN: Have you just been in there, in Mags?

7. SARAH: What?

8. DAN: The Magistrates Court?

9. SARAH: Oh no. I was- I was meeting- someone- who works there.

1. DAN: Really. Who? I might know them?

2. SARAH: Just a family friend, not from here, you wouldn't know him.

3. DAN: Oh, ok.

Beat.

4. DAN: So, weird you're here, I was- I was just thinking about- yesterday and-what I said, and it didn't really come out right...and I don't want you to think that I'm-

5. SARAH: Up your own arse?

6. DAN: Yeah. But I'm not.

7. SARAH: Really?

8. DAN: No.

9. SARAH: It's fine Dan. I'm joking.

10. DAN: Oh.

11. SARAH: You left your sense of humour in there?

12. DAN: (getting tangled in the joke) Probably. Well actually I leave it out here, and then I-ummm- pick it up on the way back out-and-

2. DAN: So you didn't pull a sickie then?

3. SARAH: What?

4. DAN: You didn't run off to the seaside...?

5. SARAH: ...no....

FX: Dan takes one, and she lights it.

6. DAN: I really enjoyed yesterday. And look- I still haven't found my phone, see this- I want your number right here, in this crappy phone please?

7. SARAH: *And he smiles, a shy hopeful smile and there's truth, there's truth and goodness in those eyes.*

FX: Sarah laughs, Dan laughs.

8. SARAH: Alright.

9. DAN: Alright?!!!

10. DAN: Hey, look, I haven't had lunch yet- don't suppose you fancy a drink or a quick bite to eat, or just keep me company?

11. SARAH: *(V.O) I want to hug him I want to hug him and say. Yes! That is exactly what I want. That is exactly what I want right this moment. But I just say.*

12. SARAH: Ok then.

Scene 12

Int: Pub, near Bank station, 1545 Monday

Dan is eating sandwich, Sarah is having a drink.

1. DAN:So...the museum thing-what's all that about?
2. SARAH: What do you mean?
3. DAN: I mean, don't get me wrong I love a good museum, but every Sunday?! Don't you ever just want to...stay in your pyjamas all day?
4. SARAH: I like things, things that are connected to people, the past-
5. DAN: Ok?
6. SARAH: Don't you think it's fascinating that all those things have survived? All those fragments of...people. I guess I find it...comforting.
Silence.
7. DAN: Right.
Beat.
8. Where are you from? Your family?
9. SARAH: All over, up north really but we moved about a lot.
10. DAN: You got brothers, sisters?
11. SARAH: No.

1. DAN: I've got a sister, she's got kids, her own family. Love my nieces. My parents lived in the same house all my life. Looks like we're going to have to sell now...it's been a-

FX: Mobile phone ringing.

2. DAN: You're ringing.

3. SARAH: What?

4. DAN: You're ringing.

5. SARAH: No I'm not.

6. DAN: It's coming from your bag.

7. SARAH: My bag?

Beat

8. Oh- crap.

9. SARAH (V.O): *Dan's phone is ringing in my bag.*

10. SARAH: Hold on a sec would you. I'm just going to-

FX: Sarah runs out the room with her bag. Dan is alone.

11. DAN: Sarah?

FX: Sarah clatters into the bathroom. Cubicle. Sits on toilet.

1. SARAH: *His Dad again. Voicemail.*

FX: Beep.

2. DAN'S DAD: Hello Dan, it's your Dad. You're probably busy at work. But just calling to see how you are. Did you have a good weekend? Erm...Well, just checking everything is ok with you... Is everything ok? Call me back –the number is 020 22 34....

3. SARAH (V.O) *He sounds nice. I imagine Dan's parents in a big sundrenched house, on the way out to the Golf Club. His mum saying- 'Have you heard from him? Give him a quick call, will you.'*

FX: Back to the pub.

4. DAN: *I haven't called him. I haven't called Dad. Is he ok? I have a sudden panic that he might not be ok-*

FX: Sarah returns.

5. SARAH: Sorry- about that.

6. DAN: I knew you had a mobile.

7. SARAH: That was my work phone.

8. DAN: Right.

9. SARAH: Not mine. It's for work, work pay for it.

10. DAN: Oh right. I see....Everything...ok?

1. SARAH: Super.

2. DAN: Anything important?

3. SARAH: What?

4. DAN: The phone call.

5. SARAH: (hard) No, it was nothing. Forget about it.
Beat.

6. DAN: OK. So I'm gonna go back to work now.

7. SARAH: Oh, right.

8. DAN: Afraid so.

9. SARAH: So do you want to take my number then?

10. DAN: Oh, yeah.

11. SARAH: You can ring me, with your rubbish phone. Here.

12. DAN (V.O) *She takes a pen from her bag and writes her number on the beer mat.*

13. SARAH: There you go.

14. DAN: Thanks!

FX: Dan, gets up, kisses her on cheek and leaves.

15. SARAH (V.O) *I watch him leave.*

Scene 13

Int: Dan's house/Sarah's house-Monday Evening

FX: Sarah shuts the front door.

1. SARAH (V.O) *Home. Monday night. Dan has not called. I imagine him at work, late stooped over his law documents, making Serious Decisions.*

FX: Letter.

2. *The summons letter, is one page. The date, the time, the case number. It's there in black and white. Stating exactly What I Have Done.*

FX: Drawer

3. *In my chest of drawers with everything else, with all the other secrets.*

4. *Things that I have things that I have Stolen.*

FX: Phone.

5. *I log on to Dishy Fish. I compose a message back to Katya. I imagine I am him. Truthful, honest, good.*

FX: Dan opens up lap top.

6. DAN: *Log in to emails. Notification from My Dishy Fish Account- again! "Your message to Katya has been sent"*

1.DAN: *What message to Katya? I haven't sent any messages to Katya- who the hell is Katya?!!!!*

FX: Sarah on Dan's phone.

2. SARAH (V.O) *After I've sent the message.*
The swelling in my throat the tightness, the worry subsides- my mind is full, is occupied withDan.

3. DAN (V.O) *I need to be clever now. I need to lure him. I need to tempt him with what he wants- Sex!*

4. *Dishy Fish. Com. Sign Up Page. Create An Account?*
Yes please.
Name: Ruby. Create password: Boobies.

FX: typing.

5. *...occupation: Model and Waitress. I like; going to the gym, looking after my body, my favourite film is Pretty Woman. I'm looking for a man who knows how to treat a lady.*

6. *I'm too good at this...*

7. *Google 'Hot girls' images. I go for a blonde, low cut top, sexy eyes....*
Ok. Send Dan a message.

FX: Phone buzzes.

1. SARAH: *One message received. Read.*

2. DAN: *Hi Dan*
Saw your profile pic and thought I'd say hi- you look cute. You wanna meet up sometime? Sorry, if I'm forward but you only live once eh? Love Ruby. Kiss.

3. SARAH: *Ruby. Ruby likes going to the gym- eurgh, who actually enjoys going to the gym? Ruby has the worst taste in films ever. Ruby is most definitely not for Dan.*
Delete.

FX: Dan turns on TV.

4. DAN: *Hi Handsome, Are you ignoring me? I can see you are online. Wanna chat? Ruby. Kiss, kiss, kiss.*

5. SARAH: *Persistent. Dan would definitely not be interested.*
Delete.

6. DAN: *Hey Mister, I don't like being ignored. It says you are online and you've read my messages. Don't be so rude. Message me back and say hi.*

7. SARAH: *wow..this girl is forward....Delete.*

8. DAN: *Hey You! I'm gonna keep messaging you until you respond. It says you are looking for a bit of fun, well I'm FUN!!! (Capital Letters- three exclamation marks)*

9. SARAH: *Fun?! Delete!*

1. DAN: *Oi, you, I'm talking to you. I'm not gonna leave you alone until you respond....hello?....hello?...*

2. SARAH: *Fine.*
Hi....Ruby, thanks for your messages. Although I'm really flattered, I'm pretty....busy for the next few weeks. Take care, Dan.

Pause

3. *Kiss.*

4. DAN: *Busy? Busy? I'm never busy.*

5. *Busy doing what?*

6. SARAH: *Work...and other stuff.*

7. DAN: *What other stuff?*

8. SARAH: *None of your business.*

9. DAN: *Come on, what's the other stuff honey?*

10. SARAH: *Big case coming up.*

11. DAN: *What big case?*

12. SARAH: *I can't tell you.*

13. DAN: *Yes you can.*

14. SARAH: *No, I can't, I'm a criminal lawyer ok.*

15. DAN: *What?!*

Scene 14

Int: Sarah's House/doorstep

FX: Doorbell, Sarah answers the door.

1. SARAH: Dan! What you doing here?
2. DAN: (mid speech) Listen I've been thinking about...things, and I've been thinking- I – We- Should go to the seaside, we Should do it... tomorrow!
3. SARAH: How did you know where I lived?
4. DAN: Taxi dropped you here.
5. SARAH: Why are you here?
6. DAN: Being spontaneous.
7. SARAH (V.O) *He's holding sheets of paper, London mapped out in grids.*
8. DAN: It's Google maps, my phone doesn't have GPS.
Listen, anyway. Can I, can I come in?
9. SARAH: My housemates are in bed.
10. DAN: Please, I'll be quiet. I just wanted to- see you.
11. SARAH:Ok....Just for a bit.

FX leading him up the stairs. Stop outside the room.

2. SARAH: Wait here a second, don't move.

3. DAN: Ok!

4. SARAH: I just need to, I just need to...get something.

FX: Sarah goes in to her room, leaves Dan outside.

5. SARAH (V.O) *His phone is on my bedside table. I scoop it up, put it in my bag. I check the room, everything is in its place.*

6. DAN: (shouting through the door) What are you doing?

FX: Sarah opens door back to Dan.

7. SARAH: Shhh, my housemates. You can come in. Don't touch anything.

8. DAN: ...Ok

FX: Dan goes in.

9. DAN: (V.O) *Her room is tidy, impressively tidy, arty prints on the wall.. I pick up the photo on the chest of drawers. A younger Sarah, with hermum and dad? Cute, geeky looking...*

FX: Sarah comes back in. He has the photo in his hand.

1. SARAH: Put that down.
2. DAN: Sorry.
3. SARAH: You're drunk.
4. DAN: No! A little.
5. SARAH: Where've you been?
6. DAN: Craig, no Andy's leaving drinks.
7. SARAH: Right.
Beat.
8. DAN: Listen. Sarah, I....I... really like you. There's something about you, something different. You're beautiful and I-
9. DAN: (V.O) *Go to kiss her and she sort of just relaxes and we are on her bed tangled together, legs, arms and-*

FX: Kissing.

10. SARAH (V.O) *And I feel the warmth of his body*

Fade.

Scene 15

Int: Sarah's bedroom (next day)

Sarah and Dan are in bed.

1. SARAH (V.O): *I'm in my stripy pyjamas, no make up, morning breath, and he's looking at me-*
2. DAN: What?
3. SARAH: I didn't say anything.
4. DAN: You're smiling.
Did I sound believable?
5. SARAH: You sounded fine.
6. DAN: But did I sound like I was ill?
7. SARAH: Yes, you sounded ill.
8. DAN (V.O): *We are seizing the day, we are going to catch a train and eat fish and chips on the pier, we are going to fill our lungs with fresh sea air.*
9. DAN: Aren't you going to call work?
10. SARAH: Later.

FX: Sarah gets up.

11. DAN: Where are you going?

1. SARAH: ...don't worry, I'm not running away.

2. DAN: Wouldn't be the first time.

4. DAN (V.O) *She smiles*

5. DAN: What's your last name?

6. SARAH: Why?

7. DAN: I'd like to know your name.

Beat.

8. SARAH: Hold on. Just gonna powder my nose.

FX: Sarah leaves.

9. DAN (V.O) *Her laptop is on her chest of drawers.*

FX: Dan getting up out of bed.

10. *Train times, very important.*

FX: Open up Sarah's laptop.

11. *(typing) London to Brighton. Travelling Today at...12
Searching.....*

12. *Need a pen. I open the top drawer—it's rammed full of
stuff.*

FX: Dan opens drawer slightly.

1. DAN: *Scarves, tea cups and- an envelope – Miss Sarah Collins. I can just make out a familiar coat of arms-*

FX: Sarah comes back in.

2. SARAH: What are you doing? !

3. DAN: So...there's a train at five past twelve from London Bridge- we should make that.

4. SARAH: (clocks the open drawer) Why is this open?

5. DAN: What?

6. SARAH: The drawer. Why is it open?

7. DAN: I-

FX: Sarah slams it shut.

8. SARAH: How dare you. You've been looking through my things.

9. DAN: I didn't, I haven't-

10. SARAH: You must have.

11. DAN: Sarah I-

12. SARAH: This drawer was closed and you opened it.

1. DAN: OK, I, I did, but I was-
2. SARAH: What?
3. DAN: I was- looking for a pen to write the train times-listen-
I'm sorry.
4. SARAH: You thought you could just invite yourself round here
and snoop through my things?
5. DAN: I didn't go through your things.
6. SARAH: Get out.
7. DAN: What?
8. SARAH: I said get out.
9. DAN: But, what about today?
10. SARAH: Just go would you!

Scene 16

Int: Dan's House / Brixton market/Sarah's house.

FX: Dan shuts his front door.

1. DAN (V.O) *Normally I would kill for a day like this, a day at home, no work. A day in bed, like when I had chicken pox and mum moved the TV into my bedroom, warm, warmth.*

FX: Dan draws the curtains.

2. DAN: *The cat jumps up on my bed, he's never done this before.*

3. (out loud) Do you feel my pain cat? Shall we binge on Game of Thrones?

4. *He looks at me like I'm a loser.*

Right. I flick open my laptop and I log in to Dishy Fish. I want my life back.

5. SARAH: *I start to pull them out. I pull them out every last bit. Scarves, tea cups, half bottles of perfumes, toys. These are the special things, the things that mean something. This is just a small proportion of what I have taken over the years. Most has been discarded-given away. Dumped in charity bags or thrown to beggars or washed up on the Thames. But the things that mean something are here. Dan's phone is here.*

FX The phone vibrates.

1. DAN: *Ok, I get it, you're not interested in me. But I know you're not Dan.*

2. *And I know you have his phone. I'm going to report it to the police and they will track you down and not only will they do you for stolen goods they will also do you for identity theft. I'm giving you one chance to return it. THIS IS IT.*

3. SARAH: *(breathless, upset, typing) Who are you?*

4. DAN: *..... You took Dan's phone.*

5. SARAH: *....Yes....*

6. DAN: *He wants it back. There are photos, he hadn't saved. Irreplaceable family photos.*

7. *The last one of him and his mum....together.*

Beat.

8. SARAH: *I....didn't know.*

9. DAN: *Does Dan know you?*

10. SARAH: *....No....*

11. DAN: *Has this been a joke? Has it been hilarious messing with -Dan's life? Have you enjoyed yourself?*

12. SARAH: *No, not really.*

1. DAN: *Marvellous, great, I'm so glad for you. Dan will be so pleased.*

2. *Please return to his work, Reid and Jamieson. Give to Reception- tell them it's for Dan Sutherland.*

3. SARAH: *OK....I'm...Sorry.*

FX: End of messages.

4. DAN: *(V.O) And I suddenly realise, I haven't called Him. I haven't called my Dad, he'll be worried, he'll be so worried about me.*

FX: Tapping in number.

5. DAD: *Hello?*

6. DAN: *(to Dad on phone) Hello Dad, it's me,*

7. DAD: *Hello son*

8. DAN: *it's Dan....*
(overwhelmed with emotion he just cries.)

Cut.

Scene 17

Ext/Int Dan's office.

1. SARAH: *It's Thursday morning and I'm outside a building with glass and light and a sparse reception desk. I have it in my bag. I have his phone in my bag. I am waiting for that moment when someone grabs me, when life comes to a halt when I can't look back.*

FX: Sarah goes into reception.

3. (to Receptionist) This is for Dan Sutherland....

4. *She looks at me for a second and says- 'And you are?'. I- feel sick, and the lights are too bright and a hotness round my neck. There's a man. He knows Dan. He takes the phone off me. And I'm running I'm swirling out of the swing door, it chews me up and spits me out.*

5. DAN: *Steve puts something on my desk. It's generic but familiar, the dent on the top corner. Dropped on a Stag do. The screen saver, sunset on a beach-Thailand Summer 2013.*

6. *My phone!*
The photos, the photos - all of them still there. I scroll through. It's still there.... Mum.

Scene 18

INT/Ext: City of London Magistrates Court.

Three weeks later.

1. SARAH: *London is on the verge of summer, in a few months these pavements will be hot, there will people in Soho Square taking up every inch of the grass. All of life will circulate. Maybe Dan will sit with a friend or on a date- maybe he'll take her to a pub round the corner. And where, where will I be? Will I even know what time of year it is?*
2. *Today is the day they decide. The day they decide what to do with me.*

FX: Court announcer “Sarah Collins”

3. DAN: *I know that name.
I'm in court. Steve's here. We're surveying the room for our clients when I...See Her. Is she following me?*
4. *I feel Steve looking at me, and then looking at her, and looking at me looking at her.*
5. *And then he says. 'That's The One'*

Int. Court Room

1. SARAH: *The room is small, wood paneled. People are speaking they are speaking as if I'm not here, they are talking about my character, my background, my job, the University I went to.*
2. *They are saying personal things about me, things that only a few people know. They say these things out loud, they say I have seen a Counsellor, they have these notes, my private notes.*
3. *They say words like, chaotic childhood, obsessive compulsive, they are talking about my lack of control, they are talking about my feelings of guilt, my feelings of guilt and regret.*

FX: Street

Then I'm out in the real world the fresh air. And it feels so good -

4. DAN: Hi.
5. SARAH: Hi. You're...here. I-
6. DAN: (hard) How did it go?
7. SARAH: A fine, a small fine. I'm not going to prison.
8. DAN: The Prison's are full.

1. SARAH: Yeah, stupid really. I-I got caught by a, by a security guy, I didn't even need it, I don't even want to-I don't even think about it- it's just- I was looking it up on the web, it's seven years for-

2. DAN: Highly unlikely.

Beat.

3. DAN: (suddenly, hard) So did you nick my phone?

Sarah sharp intake of breath.

4. DAN: (hard) Was it you?
Have you any idea what you put me through?

5. DAN (V.O) *She looks as if she might run, and then she does-*

FX: Dan runs after her and grabs her.

6. DAN: Don't run away from me! I want an explanation.

7. SARAH: I'm sorry

8. DAN: Do you not think about how it affects people, do you not think about that.
And all the time you lied to my face! I thought we were at the start of something.

9. SARAH: We were

10. DAN: Why did you do it?

1. SARAH: . I didn't realise about the photos, of your mum.

2. ...I'm so sorry. I didn't know.

3. DAN: How would you.

4. SARAH: When did she-?

5. DAN: Three months ago.

Beat.

6. SARAH: I have- a problem. OK.

But I did... It...I did....It to feel close to you, I liked
piecing you together....

7. You probably hate me.

Beat

8. DAN: I- I'm angry. And humiliated to be honest.

9. SARAH: That's not what I wanted.

10. DAN: I...didn't want to believe it. I didn't want to believe
you could...do something like that.

Beat.

11. SARAH: How are you so nice?

12. DAN: Nice?

13. I'm not nice. I'm just, normal ok. Just normal.

1. SARAH: I'd say you're more than normal.

2. DAN: I'd best be getting back inside.

3. SARAH: Hey, Dan listen. I've never met anyone like you before.

4. DAN: Could say the same for you.

5. SARAH: I...liked you. I really liked you.
Still like you.

6. DAN: That's nice to know.

7. SARAH: And now. Well now I'm not going to prison. I'm, I'm pretty free....

8. For a drink. If you wanted. Or a trip to the British Museum?

9. DAN: I dunno....I'm busy most Sundays.

10. SARAH: Hot date in your PJs?

Dan laughs.

11. SARAH: (V/O) *And he looks up and smiles. Is he really smiling at me?*

12. DAN: (V/O) *And she laughs and it's like a ray of light beams over her face.*

1. DAN: OK.

2. SARAH: Really?

3. DAN: OK.

4. SARAH: Fantastic.

5. DAN: I'd like to know more about you.

6. SARAH: I'd like to know more about you too.

END.