

**THE BREAK II - TITS**

By

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

PINK AMENDS 29/11/16

1     **INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE - [DAY 3]**

JODENE sits at desk, sweating and flustered, armed with a can of deodorant, eyes fixed on the office straight ahead. We catch the side of a nodding **bunny** desk toy..

\*

JODENE  
(Sprays armpits, to camera)  
Question. Why isn't there a rewind button you can press in life?  
(Quick squirt up skirt)  
So... this is serious. Moment of madness. Story of my life.

We see GERALD (48), grey suit, obligatory comb-over, go to leave his office, stern faced but sees JODENE flashes her a warming smile. She responds with strange, strained grin. GERALD loiters hesitatingly until SHARON (38), tango-tan, totters up to him and whispers something.

JODENE (CONT'D)  
(O.S, Over above)  
This is torture.

Finally GERALD and SHARON both walk off.

JODENE launches herself off her chair. Olympian speed... well as fast as she can in 4 inch heels. Stops. Clocks **bunny**, slaps it off the table.

\*

2     **INT. GERALD'S OFFICE. SECONDS LATER - [DAY 3]**

JODENE's stood back against door. Petrified.

JODENE  
(Adjusts skirt, to camera)  
OK, reckon I've a matter of minutes. Minutes to find my tits.

3     **FLASH OF A PHOTOCOPIER: FLASHES QUICKLY THREE TIMES - [DAY 3]**4     **INT. GERALD'S OFFICE. SAME MOMENT - [DAY 3]**

JODENE  
(To camera)  
Yep tits. Fifteen copies of my B-A-R-E breasts. Inside the CEO's forward planning packs. In exactly... 5 minutes they're about to get a bit more than next year's budgeting outline.

She grabs hold of desk, a wave of nausea. Steadies herself. Takes a deep breath and then... then to work.

JODENE (CONT'D)  
(Opens a drawer, nothing)  
Why is it always me?  
(Opens another, nothing)  
Could change my name to "In the  
constant shit Jodene".

Looks around her. Spots one remaining drawer. Dashes over.  
This must be it. Pulls it open... still nothing!

JODENE (CONT'D)  
(To camera)  
Be warned of the three most  
dangerous words in the world.  
(Beat)  
Snog. Marry. Avoid.

5      **INT. BAR. FLASHBACK - [NIGHT 2]**

JODENE's sat at bar table. We're in close, tunnel vision,  
everything's blurred around her. There's a row of tequila  
shots, plenty of drinking detritus. She downs a shot.

JODENE  
(Sucks lime, then to  
camera)  
After work drinks.  
(Pours salt on hand)  
A few quiet ones.

Licks salt. Downs shot. Flash of pain/pleasure.

JODENE (CONT'D)  
(Slowly recovers)  
And Sharon, the CEO's Rottweiler  
PA...

Swing round to SHARON, clasping glass of Pinot, bitch face  
pout, sways forward.

JODENE (CONT'D)  
(O.S, over above)  
Who's been giving me her best face  
like a slapped arse impression all  
night, snipes, "New girl initiation  
time. Snog. Marry. Avoid."  
(Beat)  
This office".

6      **INT. AT BAR - [NIGHT 2]**

JODENE  
(Standing, looks over to  
table)  
So I get a round in. Needed to  
think this through.  
(MORE)

JODENE (CONT'D)

Cos it was tricky. See my snog and my marry, marry to the ends of the universe was sat right there.

Swing round to BIANCA (23), luscious hair, eyes you'd get lost in focused on JODENE, sucks seductively through straw.

7

**INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE. FLASHBACK - [DAY 1]**

Slow motion. "You only live twice" by John Barry plays. BIANCA flicks her hair, batter of eyelashes, moistens her lips... as she laminates a sign on recycling.

JODENE

(V.O, over above)

Bianca. Part time HR assistant.  
Full time goddess. Was never sure if she'd really noticed me before...

8

**INT. BAR. FLASHBACK - [NIGHT 2]**

BIANCA sat at table smiles at JODENE, sending a million tiny butterflies through her.

JODENE

(Stood by bar)

... But that night, she's definitely looking at me. But am I ready for Sharon's scouse brow twitch of disapproval at my gay confession? So I bring back to the table...

CUT TO: JODENE back at the table with a round of drinks.

JODENE (CONT'D)

(Handing drinks to ladies)

"Truth or Dare?"

Music screeches to a halt.

JODENE (CONT'D)

(WTF look to camera)

Cos that's really gonna help?

9

**INT. GERALD'S OFFICE. CURRENT MOMENT - [DAY 3]**

JODENE's sat behind GERALD's desk now.

JODENE

(Smiles, to camera)

At first the truths were easy. Mars bars you'd nicked. Shitting in your ex's goldfish bowl. Tame.

10      **INT. BAR. FLASHBACK - [NIGHT 2]**

JODENE climbs onto bar; covered in an array of coloured shots. Disco ball is turning, music pulsating.

JODENE

So I shout, "TRUTH!" And from the  
mass of faces I hear, "Most  
embarrassing thing a parent has  
ever done to you?"

(Stops in her tracks)

And it catches my breath. A memory.

11      **EXT. ROOF OF SCHOOL BUILDING. FLASHBACK 2006 - [DAY 0]**

Pair of legs wearing old battered slippers stands on ledge.  
Corner of nighties billows in wind.

12      **INT. BAR. FLASHBACK - [NIGHT 2]**

JODENE

It touches a place I ain't willing  
to go to. So I shout out again,  
"DARE".

13      **INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE. FLASHBACK - [NIGHT 2]**

JODENE pissed as a fart, leans into the photocopier. Next to  
her a huge pile of red files marked, "Annual Budget Review".

JODENE

Had to... didn't I?

A frenzied array of flashes from the photocopy machine.  
JODENE pulls poses on top of it. Photocopies shoot out.

14      **INT. GERALD'S OFFICE. CURRENT MOMENT - [DAY 3]**

JODENE frozen to spot, colour draining from her face.

JODENE

I know I messed up. But can't no  
one see me trying? You see I'm good  
at this job. CEO says keep this up  
and they'll fast track me. I've  
never been fast tracked anywhere  
bar the super quick check out  
aisle.

(Rummaging, more focus)

No this is my time now. I ain't  
going down via a tit based  
homicide. I will survive this, I  
will - Shit!

Through the door window, see SHARON sat back at her desk, with GERALD heading back. JODENE ducks under his desk.

JODENE (CONT'D)  
Most embarrassing thing a parent  
ever did?

15      **EXT. ROOF OF SCHOOL BUILDING. FLASHBACK 2006 - [DAY 0]**

Pair of legs wearing old battered slippers on ledge.

16      **INT. GERALD'S OFFICE. CURRENT MOMENT - [DAY 3]**

The world slows down. Silence.

JODENE  
Seeing my mum threaten to kill  
herself from the top of my school  
building on my lunch break. In a  
**Bunny** nightie. \*  
(Beat)  
No one ever thinks about the ones  
doing the looking after.

Slowly sticks her head above the desk. See's SHARON handing  
GERALD the pile of red business packs. Ducks back down.

JODENE (CONT'D)  
All I ever wanted was something  
that was normal. Something... for  
me.

A moment, then bright pink post it note shoved under door  
reads, "Looking for these? B x" JODENE shoots up, sees BIANCA  
holding all the photocopy inserts, huge grin across her face.  
No GERALD or SHARON in sight.

17      **INT. SHARON'S DESK. SECOND LATER - [DAY 3]**

JODENE and BIANCA hunched over shredder at SHARON's desk  
shredding the Tit photocopies. Smile coyly at each other.

JODENE  
(Looks at BIANCA, then to  
camera)  
Maybe... this could be... something  
for me?

CREDITS ROLL OVER **bunny** desk toy in bin filling up with  
shredded paper. \*

**END.**