

ANALYSE THAT
(3 SCENE SHORT FILM SCRIPT)

BY

TREVOR FLANAGAN

Trevor Flanagan
118 Sandalwood
Westhoughton
Bolton
BL5 2RQ
United Kingdom
+44(0) 7535 703477
Tango_Foxtrot@Hotmail.com

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

RUSTY (LATE 40'S, PSYCHOLOGY STUDENT, SOCIALLY INEPT), ALAN (MID 40'S, PERPETUALLY DOUR) AND TIM (EARLY 50'S, SMART, SEMI-RETired) ARE STANDING AT THE BAR OF A LOCAL RESTAURANT WAITING TO BE SEATED.

RUSTY

Hey guys, how are you?

ALAN

Can't grumble.

TIM

Well you say that, but you just
were.

ALAN

What?

TIM

Grumbling.

ALAN

I wasn't.

TIM

Really? You don't have an issue
about work?

ALAN

Weellll. I suppose so.

RUSTY

Why? What's up with work?

TIM

Do you really want to get him
started?

ALAN

Weellll. Seeing as you asked. It
looks like we're going through
another round of redundancies.

RUSTY

And how does that make you feel?

TIM

Oh Jeeez. Here we go.

RUSTY

What?

TIM

You always have to analyse people,
don't you?

RUSTY

I don't. I'm just being a good
friend.

TIM

Really ... And you don't want to
give him advice?

RUSTY

Not necessarily.

TIM

Uh huh, riiiiigght.

RUSTY

I just want to know how it makes
him feel.

TIM

Yeah, and that's how it starts.

RUSTY

What starts?

TIM

You attempting to use your Neuro
Linguistics Programming training to
analyse us like Sigmund Fucking
Freud.

RUSTY

I'm not. I'm just interested.

ALAN

Really? ... Well it looks like my
luck is as bad as always because
our whole site is going to close
down this time.

RUSTY

And how does that make you feel?

TIM

For fucks sake. Will you just stop.

ALAN

I agree. I don't need FIXING thank
you very much!

TIM

Neither of us do!

Waiter arrives and escorts them to their table.

SCENE 2

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

RUSTY, ALAN AND TIM ARE SAT SURVEYING THE MENUS AND SPECIAL BOARD.

TIM

Has everyone decided on what they want?

ALAN

Yeah. You know me. I'm easy.

TIM

We know that, but have you decided what you want?

ALAN

Oh haha.

TIM

Sorry. I couldn't resist.

RUSTY

Yep. I know what I want.

Waiter arrives to take the orders.

TIM

I'll have the loaded cheese and bacon burger with a side order of fries please.

ALAN

Yeah. Same here please.

RUSTY

I'll have ... The Seared Duck, Celeriac Puree, Braised Cabbage Sautéed Nordic New Potato & Juniper Jus for the main please.

ALAN

Jeeez.

RUSTY

What?

ALAN

You couldn't just order something normal, could you?

RUSTY

I don't see the problem. It's what I want.

TIM (SIGHING)

Just leave it Alan.

The waiter gathers in the menus and leaves

TIM

So, Rusty? Alan tells me you may have another girlfriend?

RUSTY

Yeah. We met on a course last month.

TIM

What's wrong with her?

RUSTY

What do you mean?

TIM

Weellll ... As we've seen by your meal choice again, you're a creature of habit. Your choice of girlfriend will be the same I bet.

RUSTY

Not sure I follow.

ALAN

Yeah. I'm guessing you wooed her with roses from your garden.

RUSTY

Yeah. Of course. They're beautiful due to my special gift.

TIM

Yeah right ... and I'm guessing she has something wrong with her.

RUSTY

Like what?

TIM

Well the last one had major debt issues.

ALAN

And the one before that had major shop lifting issues ... And the one before that had anger issues.

TIM

Oh, and don't forget the one before
that with Tourette's.

ALAN

Oh yeah. She was a real fucking
find.

TIM

And of course, as a creature of
habit, you'll be trying to FIX HER!

RUSTY

I won't!

TIM

Riiight ... and a bear doesn't shit
in the woods!

RUSTY

I don't know what you mean.

TIM

So, she's perfect, is she?

RUSTY

Nobody is perfect.

TIM

I agree but you seem to be
particularly drawn towards the
broken ones. So, what's wrong with
her?

RUSTY

NOTHING.

TIM

Really Rusty?

RUSTY

Weeeeelll ...

TIM

Well what?

RUSTY

She has got a bit of a history of
self-harming.

TIM

I fucking knew it.

RUSTY

She's fine. She's over that now ...
Mostly. After all I'm with her now.

ALAN

Jeeez. Yeah that makes all the difference.

TIM

And let me guess. Either she or her parents are rich.

RUSTY

What makes you say that?

ALAN

Because you have a TYPE Rusty.

RUSTY

I don't ... But yes, her parents are quite well off.

TIM

Aaahaa. And once you've FIXED her your next goal will be trying for a dream marriage, a country house, 2.4 children, 2 red-setters and a socialite lifestyle!!

RUSTY

Maybe. I can dream, can't I?

ALAN

Jeeez. Same old, same old. Nothing ever changes.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- A. Food arrives at the table
- B. We see the three men laughing and clinking glasses
- C. The friends split and pay the bill before leaving and driving away in separate cars.

SCENE 3

EXT. RUSTY'S GARDEN - EVENING

A WEEK LATER IN THE ROSE GARDEN AT REAR OF RUSTY'S HOUSE. RUSTY IS SAT IN A LAWN CHAIR NEXT TO A LARGE OIL DRUM WITH FLAMES AND SMOKE POURING INTO THE EVENING SKY.

Rusty throws a lady's shoe and a severed foot from a pile before returning to stroke a poodle which is sat on his lap.

RUSTY

Well. I guess she didn't work out,
did she Lulu? ... I'll need to re-
install Tinder, just as soon as
this one burns down, and I can re-
mulch the roses.

FADE OUT:

THE END

© Trevor Flanagan