Media script

INT. BOTTOM OF STAIRS. EARLY AFTERNOON.

A CLOCK strikes half twelve.

JANET TIMMS. Mother aged thirty four. Appears firm. Always busy and rushes everything. Brunette hair, wearing dark red coat, trousers and woolly hat and gloves, holding a bunch of keys. Stands directly underneath the clock looking up towards the top of the stairs stressfully. Camera begins on a close-up of JANET TIMMS face.

JANET

(Aggressively)

Olly hurry up, it’s time to go!

OLLY

(Shouting)

Coming Mum!

A few seconds pass. Camera watches as JANET walks back and to at the bottom of stairs, glancing at the clock above her now and again.

JANET

(Shouting louder)

C’mon lazy guts I havn’t got all day..... right that’s it, i’m going, looks like someone won’t be getting any sweeties!

JANET starts walking towards the front door. Then Olly comes speeding down the stairs worried. Wearing a padded coat, jeans and trainers.

OLLY

(Worryingly)

No mum wait! Wait for me, I’m coming.

JANET is already waiting outside front door, OLLY comes speeding over to her direction.

JANET

UHH! Don’t forget your hat now.

OLLY speeds back to the direction he came from and grabs his black woolly hat from the banister at the bottom of the stairs, quickly pulls it over his head and jogs his way back to JANET. JANET quickly slams and locks the door as fast as she can and walks faster than OLLY can possibly take, OLLY runs quickly behind.

JANET and OLLY, now in the car driving. OLLYs looking at JANET, JANET notices and turns her head slightly towards OLLY.

JANET

(groggily)

What?

OLLY

(shyly)

Nothing.

OLLY turns and looks out his window. Watching as passing the streets and people in car.

Car now drives past supermarket around carpark. Next shot of JANET parking.

JANET

(Happily)

Oh Olly, do me a favour and be a good boy by getting me my parking ticket?

JANET smiles at OLLY, and reaches for her purse.

Here’s some change, I’ll wait here for you.

JANET smiles again whilst giving OLLY the money. OLLY moans whilst getting out the car slowly.