

AN INCH AWAY

Written by

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INT. QUEEN MARY UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

We start off with Craig outside Queen Mary's University just sitting there with his imaginary dog Oliver, with a sign stating something clever.

INT. CRAIGS NIGHTMARE

Once the audiences are seated in the auditorium Craig would already be sleeping on the floor on cardboard a sound scape will play of a news headline saying craig had been fired for forging the news., with his items surrounding, lights slowly fade in on Craig dim lighting, we see him tossing and turning more anxious and more active.

Projections on the screen of burning images start to flicker, vile images crude images (For Del Boy to sort out)

Craig begins to get a lot more active a lot more tossing and turning images reflecting he is having a nightmare. Then he awakes!

CRAIG

Is one nights sleep to much to ask
for I just don't get it at all.

Looks at Oliver.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Plagued by nightmares stories from
the past headlines from the
archives! I just want to forget it
all. Thought I had Been forgiven
for my sins!

Looks around to find his water but finds newspaper instead.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

All shit, this is what they call
news now adays, politicians
fighting in an all out, its all
about who's got the biggest Dick
award! Footballers slaging off each
others wives and c list celebrity
workout DVD's! All a bunch of shit.

Lays down to go back to sleep. Projections of galaxies stars and counting sheep, he falls back asleep only to see the same flashing crude images another voice over.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Ok Ok I'm up! Oliver? Were are yah
boy, (pause) stupid dog. Oliver
oliver!

Oliver comes over to craig, craig embraces him as a child

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Fancy going out for a walk? Time to
move out before the security get
here anyway, you never know Ollie
we might find some grub.

FADE OUT. CRAIG
PACKING HIS
BELONGINGS AND
MOVING SCENE.

INT. SKYES HOUSE

We see skye at home on her laptop and a projection on screen of her actions, she is surfing the net for information regarding her mother then she stumbles upon her mothers Facebook page, and pictures of her mum when she was pregnant with her. We hear skyes thoughts in a voice-over.

SKYE V.O
Who would of thought it would come
Down to this. One click and I can
finally see what you look like. I
wonder if your going to look like
how you do in my dreams , that
would be crazy.

SKYE
I should just click the button. Why
you so scared skye, it's just a
button.

SKYE V.O
O my gosh I have never been so
nervous in my life, if your ugly
I'm going to be well annoyed.

SKYE
Just click it , click the button no
turning back.

SKYE V.O

Wow, that's you. You're actually not bad looking, Good hair, nice teeth, your shape ain't too bad either, this is so mad. I'm looking at you but yet I'm still staring at a stranger, I wonder what your voice sounds like. You look young so how young was you when? Too young I guess.

SKYE

Arrrg this is crazy,
I feel sick and happy at the same time.
I am really doing this?

SKYE V.O

Should I be doing this? I want to but I don't even know if this is going to help, will this give me what I want?

Bet your life is amazing, Properly out there living the high life, fast cars, money, Champaign. Why did you do it?

You look so happy, smiling without a care in the world, while I'm sitting here questioning everything!

SKYE

Well not for much longer, I've got to do it (PAUSE) Now.

SKYE SHUTS THE
COMPUTER AND
LEAVES STAGE.

EXT. SOLDIER LOG 1 OF 4

First soldier log describing who he is and what he does and a bit about his life, how life is where he is and the memory and lifestyle he lives.

PROJECTION STOPS

EXT. CRAIG ASKING AUDIENCE FOR TIME/PICTURE MOMENT

Craig back on stage walking around with some trash in his hand and holding a lead for Oliver talking to himself he goes into the audience asking them for change and also asking them if they would like to have a conversation with him/if he could sketch them. Sound scape of town noise.

CRAIG

Nothing ever good on these streets
eh Oliver, what's a man to do.

Craig takes out camera and starts snapping surrounding scenery.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Pure class pure gold! Top notch
pictures.

Craig realizes there is not film in the camera.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Erm! Shit shit shit! Oliver why
didn't you tell me there was no
film in the camera! You know I cant
remember everything, these pictures
were to shoot me back to fame!
(PAUSE) Nothing but bourbons for
you.

Craig proceeds to approach the crowd asking the 1st person to spare some food, the 2nd to spare some drink and the 3rd to spare some time/sketch them.

CRAIG LEAVES
AUDIENCE TALKING
TO HIMSELF.

INT. DAMIS INTRODUCTIONS

African music starts playing we hear a voice from the wings singing along quite out of tune, but loud. Dami then jumps from the shadows in just a towel holding a toothbrush imitating its a microphone. Whilst singing along to the tune we follow him getting dressed and talking about his day in and out of singing. He goes to and throe to a laptop talking to a mysterious person.

DAMI

C'est dans Ma galere Que la Go
Antou ma quitter

Goes and put his stuff on the floor to get dressed while dancing at the same time. Open up Laptop while putting toothbrush in mouth

DAMI (CONT'D)
Hey what is good my brother never thought id catch you online. No I'm just getting ready for uni.

Dami begins to put on his clothes and creaming his skin.

DAMI (CONT'D)
Girls? (Laughs) Well they can't get enough of this

Showing up his sexy body while doing some African moves

DAMI (CONT'D)
Ok man well yeah I will catch you soon, yes I will say hello to mum.

Dami listens

DAMI (CONT'D)
I know Don't worry I am focusing no matter what, I only have 2 exams left and the first 2 went really but well we shall see

Dami leans in to listen again.

DAMI (CONT'D)
Yes, alright no worries we will speak soon I'm running late as usual Bye, (silence) me too

DAMI LEAVES INTO
THE WINGS ONCE
DRESSED.

INT. SKYE AT HOME BEGINNING TO WRITE LETTER

Skye is at home procrastinating about writing the letter to her mum. Skye is sitting at the table staring at her laptop.

SKYE
I'm used to writing reviews I don't even know where to start with this (starts typing) Hi, you don't know me but I know you, no that doesn't work ,sounds like some stalker.

(She deletes what she wrote and starts again)

SKYE (CONT'D)

Right lets try again mmmmm
Hi Jen I'm skye, (pause) to casual.
Does she even go by Jen? God only
knows Ok lets get rid of that

(Once again deletes)

SKYE (CONT'D)

Hello Jennifer its been along time
(sings) shouldn't have left you
,without a dope beat to step to
step to step to arrrrgggg I really
can't do this right now . You know
what it is , I can't work in this
kind of environment.

(She deletes what she has wrote. Skye puts on some music and starts stretching she takes some drink)

SKYE (CONT'D)

OK that's better now back to the
matter at hand. (She stares at a
blank screen again) right letter
letter letter. I've gone over what
I would say to you a million times
in my head, now I want to put it on
paper nothing (Pause) I'm thinking
to much, maybe I should eat that
always helps when I'm reviewing.

(Skye goes in to the kitchen gets herself a packet of crisp and a banana. Goes back and sits at the laptop and stares.)

SKYE (CONT'D)

(While eating) Maybe a typed letter
is to impersonal. I should hand
write it, seeing my handwriting
might actually pull on some
heartstrings that's if she has a
heart.

She goes to her dairy and gets some paper out and a pen and closes her laptop. She sits in the same way as she did while staring at the laptop but this time she is staring at the blank piece of paper.)

(Sits twiddling with her pen)

SKYE (CONT'D)

Ohhh for goodness sake, come on
skye just write the dam letter.
Look you have to start is
somewhere, think (pause) lets start
at the beginning like a formal
letter with the basics, I should
just write from the heart. Writes
on paper) Dear Jennifer My name is
Skye Robson, you don't know me but
this may jog your memory, (writes
in silence)

(Phone rings, it startles skye)

SKYE (CONT'D)

Hi Steve you alright
Yea I'm good thanks , what now?
Well can't it wait its just that
I'm in the middle of something and
(looks at the letter),yea no no I
understand, yea Ok the cafe yea
alright I will see you there in
about 10 Ok bye.

Skye gets her things together quickly, puts the letter in the
diary and puts it in her bag. She leaves

EXT. DAMI GOING TO POST OFFICE

Scene begins with dami humming the same tune arriving at the
post office waiting in the que (projection of que) continuous
overlying sound of a post office along with projection.

DAMI

So how long you been here for?

No answer from anybody

DAMI (CONT'D)

OK, weathers not looking so nice

Still no answer

DAMI (CONT'D)

Yea I'm just here to see if I've
got any mail from my mum, yea cause
I don't live with her! Do you live
with your parents?

Still no answer

DAMI (CONT'D)
I came from the land of the Congo,
hard life my friend, but I'm still
here.

No response from anyone

DAMI (CONT'D)
Not that any of you care, I bet I
wouldn't even get a reaction if I
was standing in a clown suit
singing.

No response.

DAMI (CONT'D)
So did you all catch come dine with
me last night?

Peoples start to comment on the voice and how great it is

DAMI (CONT'D)
Yea yea it was amazing (pause)
typical.

Dami gets to the front of the que.

DAMI (CONT'D)
Hi, any parcel been Received by the
name of Dami Miantama

DAMI (CONT'D)
Oh ok maybe next time eh.

Dami leaves and starts mumbling in french to himself quite
aggressively.

BACK TO: RIGHT
WING/LEFT WING.

EXT. DAMI AND CRAIG IN THE PARK

Craig is situated on the bench with his dog Oliver and a
xylophone singing along to himself, he then gets up and
approaches the audience and once again asks them for some
biscuits and to spare some time.

Dami walks on, craig asks him to spare some time he agrees
and there's an awkward silence whilst craig picks his nose.

DAMI
So, lovely weather today

No response

DAMI (CONT'D)
I'm sure your time is precious
so....

Still no response

DAMI (CONT'D)
Do people just NOT wanna talk to
me!

Dami turns away and breathes into his hand and smells it

CRAIG
How you doing? how's things?

DAMI
Yea I'm Ok, and I cant complain
really, I'm sorry what is it that
you want?

CRAIG
Just take time! What do you tell me
abit about yourself? What do you
love?

Dami looks puzzled

DAMI
Ok now I'm sorry if I come across
rude! But are you some sort of
preacher homeless man who's just
found Jesus?

CRAIG
I believe in a higher power yes,
but this is not what I want to say
to you! Its been a long time coming
and I still have not got my job
back!

DAMI
Sir I don't know who you are and
I'm sorry to hear your not working
but I have nothing to do with this!
I'm just going to head off now!

CRAIG
Just wait! For 10 years I've had no
friends, no one to talk to.
(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)

No body stops to say hi, only my
trusted buddy here Oliver keeps me
company

Dami looks around to see the dog

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Say hi Oliver, don't be rude now.

DAMI

Well I'm glad I could be of some
sort of service but I really must
get on with my day I've spared
enough time already.

CRAIG

I see you every day walking into
the post office! Loved one? lost
relations? Or jus guilty pleasure?

DAMI

What?

Dami starts to become a bit shifty

CRAIG

The reason for you walking and
waiting at the post office every
day.

DAMI

That is none of your business

Dami gets up to leave.

CRAIG

Now just wait a minute I'm not here
to insult only to listen. I'm a
free platform. a blank canvas to
relay all your worries to.

DAMI

You actually need serious help.

Dami leaves

CRAIG

Oh Oliver another stubborn one.
What are we to do eh, on look he
left half a sandwich, god said we
should share after all.

CRAIG LEAVES

AUDIENCE TALKING
TO HIMSELF.

I/E. SOLDIER LOG 2 OF 4

Projection of Steven the soldier continuing his story of his struggle, his story from where he is now and how he used to be. He misses his family loosely speaks about them.

EXT. DAMI AND CRAIG PART 2

Craig is at the back of the stage asleep, with his dog and sign, Dami walks on cursing and talking real loud in French which Craig then wakes up.

Dami then takes a seat and still cursing begins to calm down.

DAMI
(Cursing in French)

Craig wakes up and approaches Dami.

CRAIG
Heeey! Ola, so we meet again my
man.

Dami brushes Craig away by throwing some money at him not knowing who it is.

DAMI
(Still cursing in French)

CRAIG
Oh cheers, but I'm not after money.
Fancy a coffee if you got the time.

Dami then looks around at who is bugging him and sees that it is Craig, he looks up at the sky

DAMI
Lord god help me

CRAIG
Hey friend! How goes it

DAMI
1. I'm not your friend 2 not very
good.

CRAIG

Well I'm sorry to hear that, have you got time to talk?

DAMI

Again with This stupid time to talk stupidity, no I haven't I'm very busy and extremely late.

CRAIG

For what, to visit the post office, sorry to say sir but your abit to late its closed already.

DAMI

Ahhhhhhh, (french cussing) I know that, is why I am so ticked off!

CRAIG

What's that Oliver?

Craig bends down to hear Oliver

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Yea I know (laughs) its called french Oli, its the language of fromage.

DAMI

Fromage? LOVE!

CRAIG

Ahh that's sweet but I just came out of a long term relationship.

DAMI

Can you please just leave me alone.

CRAIG

I mean yeah if that's what you really want.

DAMI

YES it is what I want.

Craig goes to leave.

DAMI (CONT'D)

Thank you!!

Craig then turns back.

CRAIG
You know I could do with a coffee!
And a little something for my
bestest Oli.

DAMI
My gosh! Will you then leave me
alone!

CRAIG
Yes.

DAMI
(Cursing in french).... Flipping
Scavenger.

CRAIG
(Imitates language with another
language)

CRAIG AND DAMI
LEAVE STAGE.

INT. FIRST GROUP INTERACTION IN CAFE.

Skye is at the cafe writing the letter to her mum we hear
verbally what she is thinking.

Skye walks into the cafe, looks around for Steve, she doesn't
see him. She then goes and sits by the table closest to the
door.

SKYE
I don't know why I believed this
guy would ever be on time.

Skye takes out her phone and gives Steve a call

SKYE (CONT'D)
Hey where are you, actually let me
guess your running late? Yea yea Ok
well just hurry up Cos I'm already
here ,yea alright see you in a bit
bye"

Skye is at the table staring into space, she opens her bag
and goes through her possessions looking for her lip gloss,
she pulls out other things including the diary, pictures and
random items.

SKYE (CONT'D)
Huh there is no getting away from
you is there.
(MORE)

SKYE (CONT'D)

I guess can't procrastinate forever
might as well get one it with
seeing as I'm going to be waiting
for him for at least another 10
mins.

Skye opens her diary and gets the piece of paper she was
writing the letter on and continues to write it.

SKYE (CONT'D)

Now where did I get to oh yea 10.30am in whipp's cross
hospital. Now what do I write oh Ok daughter of...

Dami interrupts half way through her thoughts

DAMI

(French cursing) what do you want?

CRAIG

Just get me a white coffee two
sugars and hold the milk I'm
lactose intolerant soya only
please!

DAMI

Really!

CRAIG

Oh and a buttermilk cookie.

DAMI

Give them an inch and they take a
yard.

SKYE

Excuse me could you please keep it
down I'm trying to concentrate

DAMI

If you want to concentrate go home!
This is a public place.

SKYE

Its also a place of respect,
there's no need to talk to me like
that.

CRAIG

Sorry madam he's had a really bad
day!

(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Missed the post office in which he visits like every single day, crazy right and all sorts and now he's stuck with me and Oliver oh my names craig!

Craig gives a bow n holds out his hand, Skye's looks puzzled, craig bends down to talk to Oliver

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Say hi then Oliver? Don't be shy.

SKYE

I see, this world never ceases to amaze me. Anyway could you please just try and keep it down.

Skye then gets a call from Steve

SKYE (CONT'D)

Hi, erm no cafe fresco! Were are you? Really! Alright stay there im coming now!

Skye hastily leaves, leaving her diary behind craig sees this and quickly scoops it up and hides it under his jacket.

DAMI

Here you are

CRAIG

Thank-you, Thank-you, macho Gracias, Bonjour and all that stuff I must be off now.

Craig begins to leave

DAMI

What about your cookie

CRAIG

Oh yea, right cheers again your a God send!

Craig leaves the cafe, and dami looks puzzled.

DAMI

What a strange man!

DAMI LEAVES
STAGE.

SOLDIER LOG 3 OF 4

Steven to add more about family and more on his struggles about his life back in his country hinting more about his family and he's subordinates at work and the commitment and drama within his squadron, touching on his demise.

EXT. SKYE AT HOME REALIZING SHE HAS LEFT HER DIARY.

Skye enters from the wings, pacing around talking to Jack on the phone looking for her diary.

SKYE

"Hey Hun did you accidentally pick up my diary? What No I did, I had it when I was with you didn't I? Oh dam yea it was you that took the notes wasn't it! So you can't remember me having it at all. Alright thanks. "Oh for goodness sake skye.(Thinks) THE CAFE

SKYE (CONT'D)

Dam of all things to loose

SKYE LEAVES
STAGE

INT. CRAIG WITH DIARY/SLEEPING

Craig takes up stage going through the cafe bins and pulls out some food, Walking around talking to himself, pulling out the diary asking the audience if they would like to read some of the diary/daring them.

CRAIG

Oliver look at it! Memories distant ones fond ones! Its a bloody diary Don't you just love it! This is what we been searching for!

Craig goes quiet and bends down to hear Oli.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Shush you stupid marsupial what do you know! You don't have feelings and what do you know about karma!

Craig takes centre stage laying out his cardboard and puts the diary on the floor in front of him.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Lets see what mysterious tales lay
ahead!

He takes a biscuit from his pocket and blows it.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Custard creams by far my favorite
Offers Oliver some.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Suit yourself, don't complain when
your starving.
Craig picks up the diary.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Is this right! Its kinda like a
fairy tale you know, I'm about to
read someone elses life! Exciting!
No Oli, Everybody thinks about
infiltrating someone life every now
and again!
Chapter 1 page 1 maybe? Or should
we just jump straight in!
(Pause) I know I know, I don't know
why its taking me so long Oli, I
guess its a big thing! Its a
blooming diary I'm about to step
into the world of the unknown and
just literally expose someones
life.
Craig goes to open the diary

CRAIG (CONT'D)
But then again! Do I really want to
do this I don't know what's going
to happen! Narnia!

Craig finally opens the diary and seems amazed by the content. After a while he gets bored of the diary.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Who cares its just full of vaginary
stuff! Women really do moan!
Chapter one was useless Oliver.

Takes another biscuit out of his pocket lays back and starts singing.

Craig then finishes his song and falls asleep, sound scape of dreams and vile noises, lights dim to show time has passed.

EXT. SKYE GOING TO THE POST OFFICE TO MEET DAMI

Craig is still asleep on stage when the lights come up, skye walks on and is talking to herself on her way to the post office.

SKYE

I remember that homeless crazy guy saying he goes to the post office everyday. That's were I'll find him.

Starts to go through her bag

SKYE (CONT'D)

Wanting to take my diary, what does he even need it for, perv.

She gets her head out of her bag and sees craig sleeping

SKYE (CONT'D)

Oh my! Who could have thought it.

She goes to wake him up

SKYE (CONT'D)

Oi, Mr. Wake up

No response

SKYE (CONT'D)

Hey! Wake up, my gosh you smell

Still no response, she gets alot more firmer and kicks him

SKYE (CONT'D)

Wake up you lazy bum!

Still nothing

SKYE (CONT'D)

My gosh! Are you really that out of it

She goes to take his biscuit then craig wakes up.

CRAIG

What in the world!

SKYE

Wake up!

CRAIG

I'm awake! Why was you trying to steal my breakfast! Madam you are something else. Oliver why didn't you tell me she was here!

SKYE

Listen who was the guy that you was with in the cafe yesterday? He has my diary!

CRAIG

Oh gosh! Erm i, I don't know him. I just met him in the park. I don't even know his name.

SKYE

Your lying, I know it.

CRAIG

I'm not I swear to you ask oliver! I think you really need to relax you've always had anger issues!

SKYE

Relax? You don't know me, do you even know what's in that diary.

CRAIG

Not really but I got a brief idea! And that's always been your problem you just cant shut off!

SKYE

You don't actually know me! To be talking about my life in such a manner.

CRAIG

Your right sorry! Your right!

SKYE

Anyway I'm on my way to the post office you said he goes there right on a daily basis!

CRAIG

Yea around about this time. Wait whats the time?

SKYE

3:12

CRAIG

Yea that's correct, but first could you get me a drink!

Skye just looks at craig and dismisses him and walks off

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Oh come on ple... Oh damn shes gone. Oh well might as well finish my lunch on the go, no time like the present eh Oli.

CRAIG PACKS UP
HIS THINGS AND
LEAVES.

INT. DAMI AT HOME SKYPING WITH HIS MUM.

We see dami in a spotlight on skype to his mother, talking about life and uni after a while he loses interest and fades out.

DAMI

God, for some reason I always found my conversation with my mum really awkward sometimes I really don't know what to say or I feel like I couldn't care less.

I must be a terrible son nothing like ade now he is amazing the ephiany of a man.

Its like when I'm on the phone to the cutest girl around town that I just met would be the best five minutes of my life, heart pumping, words are flowing and swagga's on top, ade teaches me the best lines! Hey girl if I told you, you had a great body would you hold it against me?

But with my mum total opposite sometimes, I know already exactly what shes gone say, how are you?, Did you wear that new jumper? Are you being good at school?, I feel terrible (pause) I MUST be a terrible son!

(MORE)

DAMI (CONT'D)

Fact is that my mum carried me 9 months of her life caring another 15 years, feeding, advising, dressing me up from head to toe then I moved out to here.

We all know that we'll end up in a box but when it comes to know that your loved one may go before you its hard to grasp and imagine.

I wish I could spend some more times on the phone with my mum enjoying myself making her laugh and taking my time when I speak to her.
Wishes may never become realities so make your wishes true now before she is gone!

Hello (pause) Yes Mum. Ok mum, alright mum! Yes, I've got to be going.

Dami then leaves saying he needs to make the post office before it closes.

DAMI LEAVES WITH
LAPTOP

EXT. CRAIG WALKING TO THE POST OFFICE TO TRY WARN DAMI

Craig is walking with Oliver on the way to the post office to catch dami reciting his safety song.

CRAIG

Come on Oli we gotta catch that guy at the post office before the lady gets to him!

He asks the audience have they seen her! Were has she gone.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Come on Oliver sing the tune I taught you! You know the one we sing when were scared!

Craig begins to sing Oliver doesn't

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Come on Oliver!

Still nothing craig stops singing.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Fine then you can take the blame
you stupid being! Just the way it
has to be.

Craig leaves wings still talking to himself about finding
dami.

EXT. DAMI AT THE POST OFFICE RECEIVING HIS PARCEL.

Dami is in line at the post office waiting for his number to
be called out.

DAMI
Never once got an even number in
this place.

Awkward silence. Post office sounds and people talking

DAMI (CONT'D)
People in this place are so loud
man.

Dami then gets to the front of the que.

DAMI (CONT'D)
Hi, any parcels for Dami Miantama,
wow there is!

Dami then receives a box wondering what it is then goes to
leave. But skye runs into him as he turns around.

SKYE
Oi you weres my diary!

DAMI
What? I have no idea what your on
about!

SKYE
You know exactly what I'm talking
about.

DAMI
Madam I really do not have a clue
what you on about now if you would
excuse me.

Dami goes to walk past skye but she steps in his way.

SKYE

I want my diary back now!

DAMI

Listen, I Don't have your diary I have no idea what you are talking about! When would I even see you to take your diary?

SKYE

The cafe remember when I told you to be quiet I was there writing a letter and I left leaving my diary in which you took!

DAMI

The what and were?

SKYE

Do you hear with an accent? Forget it, listen return my diary to me by Tomorrow latest I will be back here at this exact time do you understand (sarcastically)

DAMI

Whatever!

Dami brushes past skye and walks off with his package.

CRAIG

Wow, What's in his coffee today! Normally he's a fun fellow.

No answer

CRAIG (CONT'D)

I mean sure we have our bad days but gosh! And he stole your diary as well I mean wow!

Skye doesn't look amused at all and reaches for her phone

CRAIG (CONT'D)

But Erm, you could just have misplaced it your always doing things like that! You've always been clumsy right?

SKYE

I'm sorry? Who told you that?

CRAIG

I read it from your aura, oh and
Oli he knows more than you think.

SKYE

Whatever! Just stay away from me,
you and your busted psycho mind!

Skye leaves through the wings.

CRAIG

What is wrong with us!?

Bends down to hear Oliver

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Ok, well what's wrong with me? Just
wanna talk to these people, maybe
I'm coming with the wrong approach.

Craig bends down to hear Oliver

CRAIG (CONT'D)

What's wrong with my appearance!
Anyway time to head off, we can go
pizza hut hopefully we'll catch a
bite.

CRAIG LEAVES
WITH OLIVER
LICKING LIPS.

EXT. DAMI AT HOME OPENING THE PACKAGE/ADE LAST VIDEO

Visually and using sound portrait dami feelings and all ades
logs chopped and screwed into one with a voice over then a
black scene then the last video comes on.

EXT. CRAIG READING THE DIARY PART 2

Craig takes up centre stage and takes a seat and opens the
diary.

CRAIG

Time to put our plan into action
now Oli. My gosh this looks juicy
so were do we begin guess we should
open it from were we left off
right.

Craig stumbles though the pages and pulls a letter out and we
hear a voice over of skyes letter to her mum.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Oh what's this!

SKYE V.O

Dear Jennifer My name is Skye Robson , you don't know me but this may jog your memory , I was born on July 17th 1989 , 10.30am in whipps cross hospital. Daughter of Rona and Tom Robson, or at least I thought I was.

Around my 18th birthday my parents dropped the boom shell that I wasn't biological theirs. I thought it was a joke, some sort of initiation into adulthood, but the sorrow in their eyes told me otherwise. That word "biological" never meant much to me until that day, it was only ever a passing theme in a science class but now it seems to engulf my thoughts.

As you may have worked out by now I'm no longer 18, you see I have wanted to send this letter for many years but it only gets as far as the dust bin. Never quite had the courage or strength to see it through, unlike you. Don't ask me how I got your address , it took a lot of effort and most of the time I would sit back and think what is the point? Why am I doing this , shouldn't it be the other way around? Shouldn't it be you searching! If I'm honest I don't even know why I care, I have a beautiful family who love and support me in every aspect of my life, who have made me into the woman I am today, and even if they are not my "biological" family they are MY family and more importantly they WANTED me.

However somehow that isn't enough now. The urge to find out where I actually came from is much to overwhelming and recent incidents in my life have made me realize that it is better to at least try then I will have no regrets.

(MORE)

SKYE V.O (CONT'D)

In retrospect you don't even deserve to be reading this, but lets get this straight from the get go, I'm doing this for me. I need to know about my family and I want to try and understand the choices you made. The angry, hatred and loss I feel on a daily basics has to stop, I have to put an end to it and this may be the only way. This may be the key to setting it all free. I won't allow it to consume me any longer. Crazy as it seems, I want to know you, in fact I guess I need to. I need to know the woman who gave birth to me.

If there is one thing you owe me in life it's this. You gave me up now you have a second chance don't waste it .

18 Windwood road
Stratford
E20 6HA

CRAIG

Wow! Now that was something else!
So this is why the diary is so important to her.

Oliver starts talking

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Shush! Its mine now its been in my possession for a while now which makes it mine Ok! I'm not giving it back did you just read that! Truly epic.

CRAIG LEAVES
STAGE TALKING TO
HIMSELF.

EXT. DAMI TALKING TO MOTHER ON SKYPE

Dami takes up centre stage and opens up his laptop.

French talking.

DAMI

Hello, yes.

No im not, how do you want me to be, how can you even ask me how I am?

You know that ade and I left to support you and the family we gave it all up for you because argggggg !!! why bother

If it wasn't for you Ade would have never gone into the army. I remember you telling him to do it because there was nothing else for him to do here except working like a slave in macdonalds.

Well now he is gone, who's fault is it?

It's hard to answer the question what's wrong when nothing is right. Well I better go. I will talk to you soon I have to get back to my assignment. I have a deadline to meet argggggg!!!

French cursing

Hangs up on her!!!

DAMI TAKES
LAPTOP AND
LEAVES

INT. CRAIG READING DIARY PART 3 AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION

We see craig walking towards the audience he sits centre stage and opens up the diary and starts to read skyes diary.

CRAIG

Diary entry 4th-july

Today has been one of them days.

I'm just so snappy and I haven't a clue why. Handed in the starlight review this morning, so thankful to get that over and done with, not to sure how is going to go down but at least I wont have jimmy on my back anymore.

Craig looks puzzled!

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Omg! Ollie you getting this down
yea?

Craig then grabs a biscuit from his pocket and blows it and reads on.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
I swear that man just needs to pull this tampon out. He told me I have begun to fall behind deadlines and as much as I hate to admit it , I know he's right. I know my mind isn't as focused on the job as it once was, but I cant help it not with everything that's going on at the moment and to top things off josh came into my mind a lot today, tried to push him out but the thoughts just seems to linger, although I feel somewhat emotionless when I think about him nowadays. So that's a good thing I think. Cant wait for the days where he doesn't exist anymore.

Craig closes the diary

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Now that is a scoop in itself! And who's this josh guy! I say we make him the villain Oli! Should be a gooden!

CRAIG THEN SEES
DAMI WALKING ON
STAGE

EXT. CRAIG BUMPING INTO DAMI

CRAIG
Hey hey how goes it man?

DAMI
Please I'm really really not in the mood for you!

CRAIG
Oh gosh! Something epic what's been happening!

Dami totally disregards what craig says

DAMI

Hold on! Why do you always seem to find me! Are we like the only 2 people in this town! Your like an annoying blood sucking tit. Just go away.

CRAIG

Some might call it coincidence, like its written in the skies!

DAMI

I don't even know you! Just please leave me be!

CRAIG

Your wish is my command! (Pause) you heading anywhere nice! And that's a great looking radio. Very vintage.

DAMI

You are impossible, no I'm not no were that concerns you just for a walk! And Thanks it was my brothers Anything else you wanna know? Show size waist size? Favorite position!

CRAIG

You do have some great looking jeans! I joke no, I'm fine thank-you I hope you find the light at the end of the tunnel!

DAMI

If there's no light its not a tunnel its a hole!

CRAIG

Erm Ok so bye then!! Come on Oli lets go.

DAMI

Whatever! Have a nice life

Dami leaves the stage leaving crag dumb founded

CRAIG

Now that was something else! You get hear all the Ollie! What the heck was he on about! And did you see that radio in his hands! Phwoar.

(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)
well i guess we better retire!
thats your 4th yawn, i know its
Been a long day.

CRAIG SITS DOWN
AND BEGINS TO
SLEEP.

INT. SKYE BRIBING CRAIG TO SEE DAMI

Skye walks onto the stage and sees craig sleeping

SKYE
Oi weirdo ,don't pretend to be
sleeping I know your game get up.

Craig gives no reaction

SKYE (CONT'D)
Oh Ok well it seems like I will
just have to eat these custard
creams all to myself then. Seeing
as there is no-one AWAKE to share
them with.

Craig opens one eye to see if she is lying. He see's the
biscuits and gets up at once.

CRAIG
Merry Christmas , happy Hanukkah ,
sharing is caring and that's the
way of the world, how can I help
you fair maiden?

Craig hold out his hand for a biscuit with a bow, Skye gives
him one biscuit.

SKYE
You'll have to work for the rest.

CRAIG
Who said it was hard to find work
in this day and age, I've got work
coming to me.

SKYE
You're friend , the one that is
always at the post office , you
seen him today?

CRAIG

Oh it's so hard to remember things
on an empty stomach.

(She hands him another biscuit)

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Which friend are you on about, you
see I have many of them.

SKYE

Listen don't play dumb with me.
Have you seen him go past?

CRAIG

You should relax more, you'll find
if you stress yourself out ,you
will tend to get headaches that
last about 2hrs. Peppermint tea, I
find that always helps don't you?

SKYE

How'd you? Right you have wasted
enough of my time old man

CRAIG

I'm not old I'm like good cheddar
(pause) mature.

SKYE

Your really starting to tick me off
now. You tell me now if you have
seen him! I know you know who I'm
talking about!

(Runs and grabs Ollie)

SKYE (CONT'D)

That's it ! you tell me what you
know or I'll make sure you never
see your stupid imaginary dog
again!

Craig panics

SKYE (CONT'D)

Don' make me hurt him, Cos I have
an imaginary dinosaur that's
getting quite hungry and I'm sure
dear old Ollie would make a lovely
lunch!

CRAIG

I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM. He hasn't come through here today , he's normally on time, runs like clock work but not today. Sorry that's all I know.

SKYE

Take me to him then.

CRAIG

I don't know where he is.

SKYE

Don't give me that , you watch people day in day out. You two were in the cafe , you must know his comings and goings.

CRAIG

On the contrary people aren't as forth coming with information as you would like to think. They like to keep it all in , some people would rather write it down then talk to someone.

Craig and skye share a stare.

SKYE

Do I need to remind you I have your dog? Look I don't want to hurt Ollie. Just take me to him and you can have you dog back.

CRAIG

If it was always an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth , the world would be eyeless and toothless.

SKYE

Well your about to be dog-less if you don't help me out.

CRAIG

The things I do for you Ollie. You promise to give him back if I take you ?

SKYE

Promise

Craig is hesitant

CRAIG
Ok, Ok I think I might know were he
is, follow me.

CRAIG AND SKYE
LEAVE STAGE

EXT. DAMI HITTING SKYE.

Dami is late walking to the post office, craig and skye catch him before he goes inside

DAMI
(French cursing) of all days to be
late!

Craig and skye walk onto the stage craig cowers pretending to tie his lace.

SKYE
Oi you! Come here

DAMI
You ain't speaking to me?
Definitely not with that tone of
voice?

SKYE
Yes I am! Were is it?

DAMI
Were is what? Oh wait hold on your
the possessed girl from yesterday
who's convinced I have her planner!

SKYE
DIARY! And yes you do have it! You
was the closest to me in the cafe
And when I left you snapped it up!
I checked at the cafe and it wasn't
there!

DAMI
1. I was not the only other person
in the cafe! And 2. You sure I was
the closest to you? You asked that
guy?

Dami points over to craig

CRAIG

Who me no way! I was just there for my butter milk cookie you can ask Oli he will tell you the straight honest truth no discrimination!

SKYE

Were is it craig? Do you know tell me honestly!

CRAIG

I cant deny the whereabouts of your diary! But I definitely know that I have no got it in my possession! But hold on why is it so important to you any way! Its only paper and ink innit?

SKYE

That is none of your business! Lets just say it holds something dear to me! Something that cannot be replicated.

Craig has a moment of realization

CRAIG

Oh that one letter!

SKYE

You say something?

Craig just shakes his head.

DAMI

I'm sorry but I ain't got time for all of this! I ain't got your stupid diary so please just leave me alone!

SKYE

I know you got it so stop denying it! And you better return it, I don't make empty threats! Until I get my diary back your not getting this back

Skye grabs the radio from his hands!

DAMI

Give that back to me you don't understand what that means to me!!

SKYE

Oh this means something to you!
Told you give me my diary and you
will get your piece of shit radio
back.

DAMI

Piece of shit I don't think you
know what your holding in your
hand!

CRAIG

Yea that's something vintage what
an amazing sound portable device!

DAMI

You shut up! And you giver me that
back now!

Skye goes to smash it

DAMI (CONT'D)

DON'T YOU DARE! Give me that back
now

Skye and dami struggle, dami gets in a position were he can
hit skye but doesn't and she just cowers.

CRAIG

Come on kind stranger I don't think
that's necessary!

Craig goes to the aid of skye

DAMI

Shut up! Just shut up! You both
don't know me! Now you! You silly
woman I don't have your diary so
please register my words in your
thick skull! And you Mr. Weird ass
of the century please leave me
alone! I don't know you and I'm not
your friend! What do you even do!
Just go

Skye just gets up, and gives dami his radio, and quietly goes
to sit down

CRAIG

So, Erm that was eventful! A little
bit to much excitement for one day!
What a crazy crazy place eh!

(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)

You better have got that down Oli,
oh yea down like a clown Charlie
brown! That's a good one! Come on
Oli we better go compile all this
together! We better go check on
that young lady! Excuse me
missy.....

CRAIG LEAVES
STAGE.

EXT. SKYE CONFIDING IN CRAIG.

SKYE

Look just leave me alone okay.

CRAIG

I don't think people really know
the meaning of that word. Alone.

SKYE

Thanks for sticking up for me but I
will be alright. You can go about
your business.

CRAIG

I'm sure he didn't mean to get that
angry, properly got things going on
you know people do crazy things
when they are upset.

SKYE

We all have things going on but it
doesn't give any one the right to
lash out I'm sorry for taking Ollie
I didn't know what else to do. My
dairy meant a lot to me and now it
looks like I'm never going to get
it back.

CRAIG

My mum used to say to me everything
happened for a reason, maybe you
were meant to lose it? Ever thought
of that, bowl half full and all.

SKYE

Your mum.....? Don't you mean
glass half full?.

CRAIG

Words they are all the same , we just use to hearing them one way, doesn't mean its the right way . Never understood the point of a dairy, why would you write all your feelings down and get no response from the paper when you could just talk to a human being about it.

SKYE

Something's are personal, private.

CRAIG

Ohhh poohie everyone is the same, we all go though shit but if we told someone about our shit it wouldn't get turned into diarrhea, that's what happens when you always try and handle things yourself it gets worst.

SKYE

Never thought about it that way.

CRAIG

Its a good thing that you lost your dairy , now you have to open up to people . Don't worry not everyone is as odd as me . My mum said I was a diamond in the rough like Aladdin.

SKYE

Well your certainly rough, where's your mum now?

CRAIG

Don't no I've never meet her

SKYE

What? But I thought you/?

CRAIG

/Told you I was a diamond in the rough, I just make up things of what I think she would of said to me . She is perfect in my head.

Skye laughs

SKYE

You really are strange , but it looks like we have one thing in commend then. I do the same thing.

CRAIG

You've lost me now Sherlock.

SKYE

I imagine what my real mum would say to me, if she ever meet me.

CRAIG

Real mum? Ain't all mums real. Sorry to say this missy but you should odder then me.

SKYE

I mean birth mum. I found out I was adopted when I was 18. Been trying find her every since. That's why my dairy was so important, it had her address in it. I finally found her address wrote it in there along with a letter I was going to send to her and now its gone. I knew I should of wrote it somewhere else as well but I thought my dairy was the safest place, pretty ironic now though.

CRAIG

I would say its a sign, you done what you set out to do. Found the address and wrote the letter. Didn't say anything about sending it. I'd say its a perfect ending. You don't need her your already the woman you want to be. Close the chapter of your life and move on. You shouldn't always try and find a perfect ending, sometimes things work themselves out anyway life's to long.

SKYE

Short lifes to short, but your right , thanks.

CRAIG

All in a days work.

Skye goes to walk away, stops turns around , throws the pack of custard creams at him.

SKYE
Payment in full.

SKYE WALKS OFF.

EXT. DAMI OPENING UP TO CRAIG.

Craig walks over to dami who is sat on the floor holding the radio close to his chest.

CRAIG
Looks like you could do with a
buttermilk cookie this time, shame
I've only got custard creams. No
Ollie we have to share .

Craig offers dami a biscuit. Dami doesn't take it .

DAMI
Are you deaf or something , I'M NOT
YOUR FRIEND, SO JUST LEAVE ME
ALONE.

CRAIG
I don't think people really know
the meaning of that word. Alone.

DAMI
I don't think you understand
English.

CRAIG
I mean if you really knew what it
was to be alone. You wouldn't wish
if on anyone, I should know.

DAMI
Is that why you think its your duty
to push yourself into other peoples
lives? Can't you take the hint that
people might not actually want to
be around you.

CRAIG
But people are around me everyday.
If you carry on the way you are now
nearly hitting women people
defiantly wouldn't want to be
around you. Yea That's right Ollie,
hurt people hurt people.

DAMI

I didn't mean for that to happen,
I'm not that person, she just
pushed my buttons, she shouldn't of
taken my radio.

CRAIG

Shaytu shaytu, but you have it back
now and your still grumpy. The way
you protected it I would of thought
it would bring you eternal
happiness.

DAMI

Funny thing is that its meant to
make me happy but all I seem to
feel is sorrow.

CRAIG

Think you've properly tuned it on
to the wrong station then. Heart is
always full of sappy songs.

DAMI

How do you do it ?

CRAIG

I put my left leg in, my left leg
out, in out in out I shake it all
about.

DAMI

There you go again, you always seem
to be so happy but you have
nothing, no-one.

CRAIG

Shake a man while he's down why
don't you . I know Ollie the cheek
of it.

DAMI

I'm sorry you just seem so happy
and full of life when you have
nothing to celebrate.

CRAIG

Who says I don't, I've got Ollie,
I've got my life and most of all I
have memories, May not have my
family around me but they are
always in my heart, just Because I
don't see them doesn't mean they
ain't there.

(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)

I cant see air but I know its here,
you might not be able to see Ollie
but I know he's here.

Dami beings to break down.

DAMI

I can't believe he's gone, I don't
know what I'm going to do now.

CRAIG

What you talking about Ollie's
right here , he ain't gone
anywhere.

DAMI

Ade, my older bother, I lost him.
It's His radio. He was serving for
our majesty.

CRAIG

Oh and the pound drops. I'm truly
sorry for your loss. I'm sure he is
watching over you now and wouldn't
want you to self destruct because
of it.

DAMI

He was my rock, I don't know who I
am without him.

CRAIG

You are you, only now you have him
within you, you have to live in the
memory of him. Live like he would
of lived, make each day an
adventure like me and Ollie.

DAMI

Your strange but your right, I know
what I need to do thanks.

CRAIG

That's right don't cry over spilt
water. I hope you all the best sir
and have your self a great life Ok!

DAMI

Milk, don't cry over spilt milk.

Dami has a lingering look at craig and walks home.

CRAIG

Well Oli our work here is done,
time to move on and lay our hat
somewhere else. Heard Marbella is
nice this time of year? So lets go.

Craig leaves

CRAIG (CONT'D)

What a crazy town.

EXT. DAMI VOICEMAIL TO MUM.

We hear a voicemail from dami to his mum to dignify time has passed.

Mother its been a while since we
have spoke and I said some things
and lost my hope, I have now
graduated with the highest mark and
will continue to make you proud so
for the last time let me speak out
loud,
For all the times you've been
there? From the day I was born
You've always gave me courage? To
do as I perform
You call to say hello? You send me
notes to say you care?
And when we are together? A special
moment is shared??

For the many things you've done?
For all the times you were there?
Helps me to know deep down? How
much you really care??
Even though I might not say it? I
really appreciate all you do?
So powerfully blessed is how I
feel? For having a mother like you.

INT. SKYE AT HOME/RECEIVING BOOK.

Skye comes in on the phone to Steve talking about a book she reviewed.

SKYE

Yes, I mean its a good book, good story got depth, twist and turns everything you could ask for really, but the main protagonist is just to sippy!

Skye looks and see the package.

SKYE (CONT'D)

Hold on Steve, what is this? I Don't remember ordering anything!

Skye opens the book and begins to read.

SKYE (CONT'D)

Oh, yes sorry Steve! The most bizarre thing has just happened! Meet me in the cafe in 5! You need to see this.

Skye gets up and leaves and then comes into the next scene and takes a seat, dami then comes in and see's skye sitting down he decides to sit next to her.

DAMI

Hey, is this set taken?

SKYE

Yea I'm just waiting for..

DAMI

I'm sorry for what I did . I wasn't in a great place back then. I never should of.

SKYE

Its fine, don't think we both were. I'm sorry to.

DAMI

Did you find it?

SKYE

Pardon.

DAMI

Your planner, sorry your dairy.

SKYE

Oh no, no I didn't . It worked out for the best though.

Dami notices the book on the table and points towards the book.

DAMI

It's a good read.

SKYE

Wait you've got one aswell. Where did you get it from?

DAMI

Just came in the post, had my name on it, thought it was my flat mate buying things under my name again.

SKYE

Was it?

DAMI

No, read it anyway, it's a bit weird felt like I knew the story already.

SKYE

Yea same, I mean I've only read the first few pages but feels like I know the girl. I got it in the post too but I Didn't order it .

DAMI

Strange, I Don't want to spoil it for you but the girl's story is quite sad, well both the girl and the boy come to think of it.

SKYE

Why what happened? I Don't mind if you spoil it.

DAMI

Okay well, the girl is looking for her family while trying to juggle a career.

SKYE

Pardon?

DAMI

Yea and the boy has been exiled and is trying to find who he is while coping with a death of a friend.

SKYE & DAMI
Hold on who wrote this?

Skye gets the book and read the author

SKYE
Ollie buttermilk .

DAMI
Wait isn't that?

SKYE
What a sneaky guy! That would
explain why he was always present!
But why?

DAMI
Maybe to teach us a lesson about
ourselves! Its all making sense
now!

SKYE
Our famous homeless guy and his
trusted companion Ollie!

DAMI
Ollie buttermilk! What a name!

DAMI (CONT'D)
Well I best be getting on, I've got
a long day ahead of me. Once again
I'm truly sorry and I hope you have
a nice life.

SKYE
Who's to say we wont meet again.

DAMI
If we do lets hope its on better
terms.

Dami leaves the stage.

SKYE
Well its up to me now, time to face
the music, were is this guy?

Skye gets up and walks towards the wings.

SKYE (CONT'D)
Bloody Ollie buttermilk.

A single spotlight is on stage, dami walks into the spotlight with his suitcase packing his belonging last things to go in our his brother Wellington and radio, he says something cool and then leaves we see projected images of him back home with his family. Skye opens up in a spotlight reading the book, when she receives a call, she gets up and leaves the book on the table with the spotlight still on, we then hear a voicemail message from her mum.

LIGHTS FADE OUT.

FIN.