

"Goblin"

By

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Alice - Amy
Showreel Scene

Brogansreelscenes

EXT. PARK - DAY

JESSIE and SAM are having a steady stroll and catch up through their local park. The girls have been friends years, and have come for some time out.

They can pretty much say anything to each other, and have playful a relationship.

Sam has a date in the evening and Jessie takes it upon herself to give her some advice, whether Sam wants it or not.

Jessie hasn't had the best track record when it comes too dating. Sam knows this.

JESSIE:
Show me him then...

SAM:
No! I don't want any pre-judgements
that's gonna put me off.

JESSIE:
I won't judge him! Please...
Jessie pulls her best "puppy-dog" face.

SAM:
Urgh, don't do that, it's creepy.
(She takes her phone out)
Here. He's the blonde one.

Sam waits in anticipation, as Jessie takes her time looking at the photo.

Her serious "detective" like expression concerns her.

SAM:
What? Jess!

JESSIE:
He's fucking delicious.

SAM:
Thank god. There is one thing...

JESSIE:
What?

SAM:
He's got a kid.

Jessie reacts as though someone has just died.

JESSIE:

Oh god. I'm so sorry, Sam. How old?

SAM:

Four I think. Why're you sorry?

JESSIE:

It's just gonna to get in the way
isn't it? With its beady little eyes
and ludicrously small hands.

SAM:

He's a child, Jess. Not a fucking
Goblin.

JESSIE:

Bet he looks like one. They all go
through the evil, Goblin phase. Little
weirdos.

SAM:

You'll make a great Mother. As ever,
thanks for putting me at ease.

JESSIE:

No problem, what I'm here for.
(Beat.)
Oh god...

SAM:

What?

JESSIE:

You're gonna have to deal with the
Goblin's Mother. Whose probably still
in love with him.
(Beat.)
Her and her Goblin child could murder
you. Is his gorgeous blonde locks
really worth it?

Sam is looking worried, as if this actually could happen.

SAM:

Urgghhh, fucksake.

END.

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