

Savoury Things

By

Jamie Milligan

INT. BEDROOM

Looking in the mirror Greg, a tall skinny 19 year old, is getting dressed. He dances as he puts on his shirt and does the buttons up. Aftershave follows then hair gel. He gets his phone out and looks at the inbox, it is full of messages from a girl called Susie. He looks at his reflection and winks.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Pulling up outside a house in a busy road Greg gets out of his car.

He rings the door bell. The door opens to reveal a young pretty girl Susie, 18. She smiles at Greg and leaves the house, shutting the door behind her.

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Greg and Susie are sat at a candlelit table, they both are eating.

EXT. TOWN - LATER

Greg and Susie are walking through town. Greg has his hands in his pockets.

INT. PUB - LATER

Greg and Susie are stood around a small table. Susie sits down and pushes a chair near her out with her foot. Greg opts to sit on the chair opposite her.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Greg and Susie pull up outside her house. They talk to one another before she gets out. Greg watches her walk in before driving off.

INT. BEDROOM

Greg is sat on his bed looking at his phone as the week passes.

INT. STAFFROOM

GREG

I text her.

Sitting in a small staffroom around a small round table Greg is sat with his lunch box in front of him.

SCOTT

You text her?

Scott a good looking 18 year old is sat on the other side of the table looking at Greg with a face full of disappointment.

The door opens and Louise, a plain looking 19 year old, walks in. Scott looks at her.

SCOTT

He text her.

Louise pulls out a chair from under the table and sits down.

LOUISE

Way to play hard to get.

GREG

Well I'm sure she was just waiting for me to text her first.

Louise and Scott exchange looks.

SCOTT

Greg it's been a week since you went out with her.

GREG

Yeah and it went well. It was a nice date. Dinner and boards games. It was a quirky one. Girls like quirky guys.

LOUISE

Well clearly not her. Anyway did she reply?

GREG

No.

Greg looks at the two of them with an air of embarrassment.

(CONTINUED)

GREG(CONT)

Not yet anyway.

Louise pulls out a sandwich and a packet of crisps from her bag and puts them on the table.

Greg grabs his crisps from his lunch box and opens them.

GREG

Love was so simple when we were little.

Scott rolls his eyes.

SCOTT

Love?

GREG

All right not love, but fancying someone. Used to open your crisp packet upside down and the first person you looked at you fancied.

SCOTT

What kind of school did you go to?

GREG

Louise knows.

LOUISE

I'm still holding out for the man of my dreams to pull out a packet of Pawn Cocktail and open them upside down on bended knee. Forget jewellery.

Greg and Scott laugh. Greg leans back in his seat and eats his crisps.

GREG

Well I wish it could just be that easy.

SCOTT

Well why don't you take the packet to that girl's house? She is probably just waiting for that big romantic gesture.

Greg pulls out his mobile phone and opens up his inbox.

GREG

All week she text me before the date. I just want to know why she's gone off me.

SCOTT

Look when me and Rose got together-

GREG

Oh yeah is she answering your calls now?

SCOTT

That isn't the point.

Greg raises his eyebrow.

SCOTT(CONT)

No. But we didn't speak everyday, maybe she just likes to have her freedom.

Louise raises her eyebrow at Scott as she bites into her sandwich.

SCOTT

(changes the subject)

You guys still on for tonight?

LOUISE

Yeah!

GREG

I'm not sure.

LOUISE

You've been talking about it for the last few weeks. What about the costume you made.

GREG

It's rubbish.

SCOTT

No it's not. You've been bragging about it since you finished it.

Scott stands up and puts his bag over his shoulder and then puts his hand on Greg's shoulder.

SCOTT(CONT)

There'll be plenty of girls.

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

Dressed as Frankenstein's Monster Greg is sat against the wall with Louise and Scott either side of him as the music quietly plays.

GREG
Yeah plenty of girls.

The room is full of guys with the except of four girls all stood looking awkwardly at one another. They're all dressed as film characters though Greg is the only one who is unrecognisable.

SCOTT
Well least there are some.

GREG
They're all Chewbaccas

LOUISE
Greg!

Greg points to the girls who are all dressed as Chewbacca.

LOUISE (CONT)
Oh well I'm sure they'll like your Frankenstein costume.

GREG
It's Frankenstein's monster, any fool would know that.

LOUISE
Sorry, I forgot that I'm not a loser!

GREG
Shit!

LOUISE
What?

Greg points towards the door where two girls have just walked in. One is very large girl, Charlotte, wearing a very small dress and beside her is Susie.

GREG
It's her!

SCOTT
Who?

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Susie!

SCOTT

The big one?

GREG

No!

SCOTT

Are you sure? I'm not going to judge you.

Susie and Charlotte get their drinks out of their bags and begin to drink. It soon becomes clear that they've both had a lot to drink.

GREG

What should I do?

Greg looks at Louise.

LOUISE

Don't go over.

Then looks at Scott.

SCOTT

Don't go over.

Looking back between Scott and Louise Greg decides to go over.

INT. PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Greg walks over to Susie and Charlotte. Susie looks at him with an excited expression.

SUSIE

I love tall men!

Susie looks at Charlotte who walks off in the direction of the Chewbaccas.

SUSIE

I like your Frankenstein costume.

Greg goes to correct her but thinks better of it.

SUSIE

What's your name?

(CONTINUED)

GREG

What?

Susie just looks at him, then looks over at Scott and Louise.

SUSIE

Are they staring at us?

Greg turns round to look at Scott and Louise. Scott puts his thumbs up.

GREG

They're my friends.

Susie drunkenly walks over to them and sits down between them.

SUSIE

I'm Susie.

Scott and Louise look Susie then at Greg then back at Susie.

LOUISE

I'm Louise

Louise shakes Susie's hand.

SCOTT

Scott.

Scott shakes Susie's hand. Susie looks at Greg.

SUSIE

Come and sit down.

Greg slowly comes and sits down facing the three of them.

SUSIE(CONT)

So what's your name?

GREG

Er...

Greg looks at Louise with a confused expression.

SUSIE

Should I call you Frankenstein?

LOUISE

Actually it's Frankenstein's
Monster.

Louise knowingly nods at Greg.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT
It's Greg.

SUSIE
Greg?

Susie stares at Greg.

SUSIE
I went out a Greg the other week.

SCOTT
(sarcastically)
Really?

SUSIE
Yeah.

GREG
How was it?

SUSIE
(laughs)
It was awful.

Greg looks discomforted by this. He looks at Louise with a lost look on his face.

GREG
I'm sure it wasn't that bad.

SUSIE
Oh it was, he was just so boring
and awkward and -

SCOTT
Naive?

SUSIE
Yes! Like when he picked me up.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Susie opens the door to Greg.

GREG
Hi

SUSIE
Hey

(CONTINUED)

GREG
(shyly)
You look nice.

SUSIE
Oh thanks.

Susie closes the door behind her and they walk towards the car.

INT. PARTY

SUSIE
Nice? I looked nice? That was 2
hours work.

SCOTT
Not a good start then?

SUSIE
Then there was dinner.

INT. RESTAURANT

Sat in the restaurant Greg and Susie are looking over the menu.

GREG
So you going to order from the
student menu?

SUSIE
Erm not sure.

GREG
I am.

Greg continues reading the menu.

INT. PARTY

SUSIE
Set price. Seven pounds. Surprised
he didn't make me order tap water
as well.

LOUISE
Well at least he paid. I guess.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Yeah it could have been worse he could have taken you to play with some boardgames as well.

SUSIE

Oh my god! He did!

INT. PUB

Greg and Susie stood around a small table. Susie sits down and pushes a chair near her out with her foot. Greg opts to sit on the chair opposite her. Susie rolls her eyes.

INT. PARTY

SUSIE

I thought he'd want to at least sit next to me not opposite.

Susie takes a swig of her drink.

SUSIE(CONT)

I mean they're called bored games for a reason.

Scott looks at Greg.

SCOTT

Well that Greg sounds a right nob.

Scott turns to Susie.

SCOTT

Guess he must have put you off Gregs'?

Susie eyes Greg.

SUSIE

I'm sure this one can win me round.

Susie gets her phone out of her pocket.

SUSIE(CONT)

What's your number?

Greg quickly looks to Louise and Scott.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Err -

Susie looks at Greg intently.

SUSIE

Well?

Louise quickly looks to Greg then Susie.

LOUISE

Why don't you give him your number
and he'll phone you later.

Greg looks to Louise then nods at Susie.

GREG

Yeah that would be better.

Greg gets his phone out and puts in Susie's number.

SUSIE

OK now prank it.

Greg looks at his phone in horror then to Susie.

SUSIE(CONT)

Don't you like me?

Greg keeps eye contact with Susie as he slowly presses the
call button on his phone.

After a moment Susie's phone rings. She looks down at the
phone then back to Greg.

SUSIE

It's you!

Stumblingly she gets up and walks over to the Chewbaccas and
Charlotte. She talks to them and they all turn to look at
Greg, whose got his back to them staring at where Susie was
sat, and they begin laughing at him.

INT. PARTY - LATER

Greg and Louise are sat against the wall. The party is a lot
busier now. Greg is drinking heavily and has a few empty
cans at the side of him.

LOUISE

So is getting drunk making you feel
better?

(CONTINUED)

Greg takes a long drink and looks at Louise.

GREG

Yes.

Greg throws the empty can down and picks up another one, opening it he takes a swig.

GREG(CONT)

And thank you.

LOUISE

(smiling)

What for?

GREG

For ruining it with Susie.

LOUISE

What?

GREG

I could have been in there.

LOUISE

Only if you kept your mask on and never took her out.

GREG

(imitates Louise's voice)

Why don't you give him your number, he'll phone you.

Taking another sip Greg puts the can down.

GREG(CONT)

Amazing.

LOUISE

Like your plan was watertight.

GREG

It was. You're just jealous.

LOUISE

Of what?

GREG

Me liking someone.

Louise gets up and looks down to Greg.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE

As fun as a conversation is with you, I think I might just go and talk to someone else.

GREG

(laughs)

You don't even know anyone.

Louise rolls her eyes and walks over to a guy sat on his own. Greg turns to a girl sat next to him.

GREG

Hey

GIRL

(with Norwegian accent)

Hi

GREG

Where are you from?

GIRL

Norway

GREG

Oh -

Greg looks at the girl for a short while.

GREG

Is it cold?

GIRL

Not really

GREG

Cool.

The girl turns away and starts talking to the guy next to her. Greg goes to tap her shoulder but doesn't. He looks over to Louise who is still talking to the guy. Greg gets up and walks out to the garden.

EXT. GARDEN

Greg walks out into the garden and sees Scott talking to the Chewbaccas and Charlotte. As Greg approaches they all stop talking and look at him.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

There he is!

Greg looks over his shoulder and then back to the group and points to himself.

SCOTT

Yes you! It seems that you've definitely got no chance with Susie. But according to the girls here, she's a total -

Scott looks over his shoulder and puts his hand up hide his mouth.

SCOTT(CONT)

(mouths)

-bitch!

GREG

Where is she anyway?

Scott turns to the girls who in turn all point towards the end of the garden.

GREG

Alone?

Scott and the girls turn back to Greg and shake their heads. Scott walks over to Greg and puts his arm around his shoulder and leads him away from the girls.

SCOTT

Well your luck could be in with Charlotte.

GREG

Who?

SCOTT

The big one.

GREG

Really?

SCOTT

Yeah. I mean she's not a ten.

Greg looks over his shoulder to look at Charlotte who is looking over at them. Greg smiles and turns back.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT(CONT)

Its not like you've got any other choices.

GREG

Louise?

SCOTT

(laughs)

Yeah good luck with that.

GREG

Well I could make her jealous!

Greg looks at Scott then to Charlotte then back to Scott.

GREG(CONT)

I'll do it!

Greg and Scott walk over to the girls and Greg starts talking to Charlotte.

INT. PARTY

Greg and Charlotte walk into the living room and sit against the wall. Louise is sat opposite still talking to the same guy, she hasn't noticed Greg enter.

CHARLOTTE

So

GREG

Yeah so -

Greg looks over to Louise and coughs loudly to get her attention. Louise and the rest of the room look at Greg who quickly turns to Charlotte.

GREG(CONT)

(suavely)

Hey -

CHARLOTTE

Want to go back to yours?

GREG

Er yeah? OK, yeah sure. Brilliant!

Charlotte kisses Greg on the lips and gets up holding his hand.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLOTTE

Come on then.

Greg slowly gets up and is lead out of the party. He sheepishly looks at Louise and carries on walking.

INT. BEDROOM

Sitting on Greg's bed Charlotte and Greg are sat listening to the sounds of screaming coming from the room next door. Charlotte looks at her then to Greg.

CHARLOTTE

How are old are your parents?

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

The doorbell rings on the front door. Greg, wearing his work uniform, opens the door to reveal Scott standing there in the clothes he was wearing from the night before.

SCOTT

So?

Greg moves aside to let Scott in and closes the door.

GREG

Yeah, was great.

SCOTT

So you?

Scott makes gesture with his head.

GREG

Oh yeah, yeah I did. Big time.

Scott looks at his watch.

SCOTT

We've got time for a cup of tea.

Scott walks into the kitchen and fills the kettle, Greg slowly follows.

GREG

I'm guessing you pulled as well then?

Greg opens a cupboard and gets out two cups and puts them on the worktop. Scott puts the kettle on and looks down at his clothes.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT
Oh? Yeah in a way.

GREG
Rose?

SCOTT
Well yeah. I mean the girls at the party were nothing special were they?

GREG
That's because you see girls through rose tinted glass.

Scott laughs and nods his head.

SCOTT
Nice.

GREG
So happened to Louise last night?

SCOTT
I don't really know she kind of left after you did.

Greg looks into space. The kettle has boiled, and Scott tea bags in the cups. And pours in the water.

SCOTT(CONT)
Well?

GREG
I know, I know, I shouldn't fancy her but I don't know I just do. Is that bad?

SCOTT
I was talking about milk for the tea.

GREG
Ah.

SCOTT
Where is it?

Greg opens the fridge and gets the milk out and pours some into the cups. Before putting it back in the fridge.

(CONTINUED)

GREG
About Louise?

SCOTT
She liked you before didn't she?
Then you got all nervous and
thought you could do better. Then
just kind of blew her off didn't
you? Its amazing that she talks to
you.

GREG
So what should I do then?

SCOTT
Well you'll see her tonight won't
you.

GREG
I guess. Should I take some crisps?

SCOTT
Best not.

Scott takes a sip of his tea.

SCOTT(CONT)
Besides she'll probably expect to
you too be there with Charlotte.

GREG
Oh yeah right.

SCOTT
So you going to see her again?

GREG
Probably not, she just wanted
something, you know -

SCOTT
You didn't did you?

GREG
No. Kind of feel asleep. And, well
-

SCOTT
Your parents were at it again
weren't they?

Greg nods.

SCOTT(CONT)
At their age. They're modern day miracles.

GREG
(awkwardly)
Cheers?

SCOTT
Right we'd better get ready for work.

GREG
Where's your uniform?

Scott looks at Greg and smiles.

GREG(CONT)
Again?

SCOTT
I'll go get.

Scott and Greg drink there teas and put them both down on the worktop. Scott runs off upstairs leaving Greg in the kitchen.

SCOTT
(OOS Shouts down)
I'll need some boxers and socks as well.

Greg sighs gets his car keys.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Greg throws his car keys down and takes his work shirt off. And walks into the living room, where his mum, Julia, and dad, Brian, are sat watching the television.

JULIA
Good day?

GREG
Was alright

BRIAN
Good night last night?

GREG
Was alright

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN
So you pulled then?

GREG
What?

JULIA
She was sat on the stairs this morning waiting for a taxi.

GREG
Really?

BRIAN
Yeah. But I suppose you were too shagged out to notice.

JULIA
Brian! Shush! She seemed a nice girl.

BRIAN
A big girl.

JULIA
Brian!

GREG
Err-

BRIAN
You seeing her again?

GREG
Probably not.

BRIAN
Good lad. That's the best way. I was the same at your age.

JULIA
No you weren't. You were still a virgin when I met you.

BRIAN
(laughs loudly)
Your mother! She exaggerates. I wasn't.

GREG
OK well I'm off out later so I'd better get ready.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA
What time you going out?

GREG
Nine...ish

JULIA
It's only 6

GREG
Yeah I know -

Greg leaves the room and walks up the stairs.

JULIA
(OOS Shouts)
I'll do your dinner for seven. Fish
fingers and chips. Do you want peas
as well?

GREG
Yes!

JULIA
Please?

GREG
Please.

JULIA
Thank you.

INT. BEDROOM

Greg throws him self on the bed and looks at the ceiling. Sighing heavily he gets up to look in the mirror. He starts to get changed whilst at the same time miming playing a guitar.

INT. PUB

Greg is stood at a gig watching Scott's band playing on stage. Standing alone he feels a tap on his shoulder. He turns round to see Louise stood behind him.

LOUISE
On your own?

GREG
Yeah

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE
Want to stand with us?

 GREG
Us?

 LOUISE
Yeah I'm here with Craig.

 GREG
Craig?

Louise looks over her shoulder and points to Craig, a good looking 21 year old, standing on his own looking at them. He raises his glass to them.

 LOUISE
The guy I was talking to last night. You were probably a bit to drunk to remember.

Greg smiles back.

 LOUISE (CONT)
You coming over?

 GREG
OK.

Greg follows Louise over to Craig. Craig puts his hand out to Greg

 CRAIG
I'm Craig.

Greg shakes his hand.

 GREG
Greg.

 CRAIG
Charlotte not coming?

 GREG
Charlotte?

 LOUISE
The girl you were with last night.

 GREG
Oh right. You know Charlotte?

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG
Yeah she's my sister's friend.

GREG
Oh right.

LOUISE
Susie.

GREG
What?

LOUISE
I'm joking. She's his cousin.

CRAIG
Second cousin.

LOUISE
So is she coming?

GREG
Susie?

LOUISE
Charlotte.

GREG
No.

LOUISE
Oh you not seeing her again.

Louise is looking at Greg with hopeful eyes. Then he notices Craig's hand on the small of her back.

GREG
Yeah, I am just she was busy tonight.

LOUISE
Oh right.

GREG
Think it might be serious. But early days.

CRAIG
We should double date some time.

Greg and Louise look at one another.

GREG
I don't know. I'll let you know.

LOUISE
You don't want to rush things.

Greg goes and stands next to Craig.

GREG
So what do you think of the band?

CRAIG
Pretty good. Though it's not really
my thing.

Greg notices Louise and Craig holding hands.

GREG
So what's your thing?

CRAIG
Mostly classical. I'm a pianist.

GREG
Right.

Greg looks around then back to Craig.

GREG(CONT)
Doubt you get as many girls though.

CRAIG
Sorry?

GREG
Girls. I mean surely hot girls
aren't lining up for classical
pianists. Look at Scott -

Greg points to Scott with a crowd of girls in front of him.

GREG(CONT)
- guitarists get all the girls.

LOUISE
And what do pianists get? The left
overs?

GREG
Yeah!

Louise and Craig round on Greg.

GREG(CONT)

Not that you're a leftover.

Louise walks off. Greg looks at Craig.

GREG

It was a joke!

CRAIG

Twat!

GREG

(shouts)

Tell her it was a joke!

Craig puts his drink down and follows Louise. Leaving Greg standing alone. Greg tries bopping along to the music.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Greg and Scott are sat in Greg's car eating pizza.

GREG

It was a joke.

SCOTT

Doesn't sound that funny.

GREG

You had to be there.

SCOTT

I'm sure it would have been hilarious. Watching you tell a girl that she's a left over in front of her boyfriend. Just let me write it down I'll have to use that.

GREG

He's not her boyfriend. They only met last night.

Scott looks at Greg and puts his hand on Greg's shoulder.

SCOTT

Yeah.

SCOTT(CONT)

Least she's got someone.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

The guys a cock. He's a pianist.

SCOTT

Really? We could do with a pianist.

GREG

What?

SCOTT

Joking.

Scott looks out of the window pondering.

GREG

What should I do?

SCOTT

It wouldn't work would it? You and her, I mean you're both from different backgrounds. Her family and your family it just wouldn't work.

GREG

What you on about? Our families like one another, we were all invited to their barbecue. It's not Romero and Juliet.

SCOTT

Oh yeah, that's where I got that from.

GREG

Can't you take this seriously?

SCOTT

Not really. It's you that has created this mess not me.

GREG

And what about when Rose dumped you? The third time!

SCOTT

We agreed we'd never talk about that again!

GREG

I helped you!

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT
I knew it would come back on me.

GREG
Well I need a plan!

SCOTT
How about Amy?

GREG
Amy?

SCOTT
Yeah she always liked you.

GREG
But I invited her to that gig. I bought her a ticket, then she never turned up.

SCOTT
Then she owes you then doesn't she.

Scott gets his mobile out and looks through contacts. And starts ringing Amy.

GREG
But what about Louise?

SCOTT
Forget her.

Scott puts the phone to his ear. Then quickly passes it over to Greg

AMY
Hello?

Greg looks at Scott worriedly. Scott urges him on.

SCOTT
(mimics Greg)
Hello Amy it's Greg. Hi.

AMY
Hi Greg?

SCOTT
(mimics Greg)
Just wondered if you wanted to go out sometime?

AMY
Oh OK. How about this week?

Greg looks at Scott with an angry expression.

GREG
(whispers)
I'm not going!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

AMY
You found it OK then?