

Screenplay

A FESTIVAL (FOR WANT OF A BETTER TITLE)

1. INT. House. Day

Ronnie, a late middle aged man, in his house, is on the phone to John, another man of the same age, who is at a Sunday league game at a local park.

RONNIE

Come on man, we HAVE to do it this year, we've said it ages now. Why not?

JOHN

You don't think, I dunno, that we are a little over the hill for it these days?

RONNIE

Not AT all, if we don't do it this year we never will!

JOHN

Oh, I dunno. Have you spoken to Rob?

RONNIE

Yep, he's in. You know what he's like, anything for a weekend away - even if it's loud music, drug abuse and cold baked beans.

JOHN

(Laughs)

Mad you boys are. Can't imagine why we would put ourselves through this!

RONNIE

Trust me, it's gunna be great, think of the music! Think of the BEER!

JOHN

AAargh GO on then, lets do it, but just this once, no more arm twisting

RONNIE

Good Man, you won't regret it. I shall ring Rob straight away!

(CONTINUED)

John hangs up, puffs his cheeks and spreads a wry smile. Ronnie quickly puts the phone down and begins to excitedly ring Rob, he can't wait to break the news. Rob, sat in an office, is of a similar age to the other two.

RONNIE

John has been persuaded, we're off.
Glastonbury here we come!

ROB

HAHA Brilliant! great job! Was he
reluctant?

RONNIE

A little, but he said yes and there
is no going back. He can't wait to
get away from Judy anyway.

ROB

Bloody brilliant. After all these
years eh?

RONNIE

Exactly, that's why we need to do
something about it. Man I'm
preparing already. Ebay - tents and
gas stoves - get on it!

ROB

Shall do. I'm so glad John is in as
well, wouldn't be the same without
all three of us.

RONNIE

Absolutely, right I am off to
continue planning. Speak soon mate

ROB

Ok, cheerio.

Each of the men settles back into their chairs, all beaming
at the prospect. Their first festival!

2. EXT. ASSORTED LAND MARKS ACROSS ENGLAND. DAY

We now begin a montage of two of the men travelling across
the West-Country. Rob is seen humping his huge rucksack past
Stone Henge. His rucksack is typically prepared for a
festival, pots and pans clanging around dangling from the
straps, sleeping mat rolled up underneath and a tent
strapped to the top. He looks like the quintessentially
English festival goer.

(CONTINUED)

This scene is similarly played out with John. HE passes over Glastonbury tor, a broad grin on his face - He has been won over. Ronnie is seen preparing his equipment and getting himself ready.

The two men travelling meet and stroll over the Clifton Suspension Bridge. Both look as happy as could be.

3. INT. TENT. NIGHT

Ronnie and John are sat in their tent tucking into tins of baked beans, each looking as contented as could be. The sound of the festival is going on around them, loud music and the sounds of frivolity create an atmosphere of jolity. Flashing lights and the flickering of a small fire all help to paint the picture of a festival campsite. They hear a voice from the next tent

JOHN

You boys ok in there? Did you manage to get your beans hot enough

RONNIE AND ROB

(Simultaneously)

Mmm delicious thanks, lovely.

JOHN

You?

ROB

Struggling a little, do I really have to do it on this crappy little stove?

JOHN

Yes! we said no cheating, if we are to do it, we do it properly.

ROB

OK! Do you mind if I at least have a fag?

JOHN

OUTSIDE!!

ROB

(Cheekily)

I thought we were doing this 'properly'.

JOHN

As properly as possible!

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Ok.

RONNIE

BLUR (insert any band) are on in ten, fancy heading out to watch?

ROB

Err, yeah, it's getting late - so exhausted. let's give it a go though.

JOHN

Ok but firstly I need to brave the loos! by all accounts its treacherous out there!

The two other men laugh uproariously.

RONNIE

Good Man, that's the spirit. I'll get the beers ready from the coolbox, Rob make sure you grab the Bombay Crunch and a bag of peanuts. Man B make sure you take toilet roll.

JOHN

You mean to say there isn't toilet roll?

ROB

John remember we are at a festival. Take your own roll, that's the deal and you know it.

Rob is heard laughing, Ronnie joins in until eventually they are all laughing.

4. INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

We cut to a shot of a living room. All the floor space is taken up with two tents, fold up chairs, camping tables etc. A fire is lit in the fireplace and the whole scene looks, whilst eccentric, rather civilised. All the lights are switched off, the only light is coming from the television (playing the festival coverage), the fireplace and a little from the torches inside the tents. An overhead light flicks on and a woman enters.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

Can you boys turn that bloody racket down, preferably off. I'm trying to read.

A sigh is heard from the tents

RONNIE

Better turn in lads I think, save it for tomorrow.

Cut to a shot of the tent zip, the zip pulls down and a hand emerges. The hand reaches out and flicks the TV off. As the TV turns off the screen goes blank and the credits roll

ALTERNATIVE ENDING 1

4. INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

All three men are seen sitting sipping their beers from their fold up chairs sat in front of their tents. As the camera pulls back it appears they have simply set up their tents in a spacious living room to watch the coverage on TV, they have even lit a campfire in the fireplace. The final shot shows three men who are nothing but blissfully happy as they play out their childish fantasy.

Alternative Ending 2

4. INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

Instead of all three men seen sat outside their tents the scene changes from the end of the toilet roll joke to a shot of the tent zip. As the zip becomes undone we see a hand reach out and turn a television set off. The screen goes to black and the credits roll. The only dialogue we hear is 'It's getting late actually, let's turn in' or similar.