

Over The Hill

By

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OVER THE HILL

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 walking along a busy London Street.

RONNIE

Come on man, we HAVE to do it this year, we've said it for 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'm ringing 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's 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'm off to
continue planning. Speak soon mate

ROB

Ok.

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 to their
venue. John is seen tramping through the Regents Park,
Rob is seen walking along the South Bank past the Eye. We
cut back to John as he crosses Millenium bridge with St
Pauls in the Background and finally end with Rob and John
meeting at a pub Near Liverpool Street Station which lies on
a typical London city alleyway. Both men are seen humping
huge rucksacks with them. The rucksacks are typically

(CONTINUED)

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.

Ronnie is seen preparing for the event. packing tents, dressing in his oldest clothes and amalgamating toilet rolls, hand gel torches etc.

3. INT. TENT. NIGHT

(This scene may be adapted to using only one tent, dialogue will remain basically the same)

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'.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN
As properly as possible!

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 horrible
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.
John 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

END