

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

INT. RITZ CORRIDOR/ANNA'S SUITE - NIGHT

William coming along the hotel corridor. He knocks on the door.

ANNA

Hiya.

There's something slightly awry. He doesn't notice.

WILLIAM

Hi.

He kisses her gently on the cheek.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

To be able to do that is such a wonderful thing.

ANNA

(pause)

You've got to go.

WILLIAM

Why?

ANNA

Because my boyfriend, who I thought was in America, is in fact in the next room.

WILLIAM

Your boyfriend?

He is duly shocked. She's trying to be calm.

ANNA

Yes...

JEFF (V.O.)

Who is it?

Jeff drifts into view behind. He is a very famous film star and looks the part -- well built, very handsome. Unshaven, he has magic charm, whatever he says. Over a t-shirt, he wears a shirt, which he unbuttons as he talks.

WILLIAM

Ahm... room service.

JEFF

How you doing? I thought you guys all wore those penguin coats.

WILLIAM

Well, yes -- usually -- I'd just changed to go home -- but I thought I'd just deal with this final call.

JEFF

Oh great. Could you do me a favour and try to get us some really cold water up here?

WILLIAM

I'll see what I can do.

JEFF

Still, not sparkling.

WILLIAM

Absolutely. Ice cold still water.

JEFF

Unless it's illegal in the UK to serve liquids below room temperature: I don't want you going to jail just to satisfy my whims...

WILLIAM

No, I'm sure it'll be fine.

JEFF

And maybe you could just adios the dishes and empty the trash.

WILLIAM

Right.

And he does just that. Scoops up the two used plates and heads to the bin.

ANNA

Really -- don't do that -- I'm sure this is not his job.

JEFF

I'm sorry. Is this a problem?

WILLIAM

Ah -- no. It's fine.

JEFF

What's your name?

WILLIAM

Ahm... Bernie. Jeff slips him a fiver.

JEFF

Thank you, Bernie.
(to Anna)
Hey -- nice surprise, or nasty surprise?

ANNA

Nice surprise. He kisses her.

JEFF

Liar.
(to William)
She hates surprises. What are you ordering?

ANNA

I haven't decided.

JEFF

Well, don't over-do it. I don't want people saying, 'There goes that famous actor with the big, fat girlfriend.'

He wanders off taking off his t-shirt.

WILLIAM

I better leave. Anna just nods.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

-- this is a fairly strange reality to be faced with. To be honest, I don't realize...

ANNA

I'm sorry... I don't know what to say.

WILLIAM

I think goodbye is traditional.

INT. RITZ CORRIDOR - NIGHT

William walks away.