CLOSED FOR SUMMER

Written by

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FADE IN.

INT. KALLUM'S HOUSE - KALLUMS'S BEDROOM - DAY

A messy teenage boys bedroom, with the curtains closed it's dark.

KALLUM, 16, tall, handsome and skinny is lying out across his bed half asleep.

He puffs out a long deep breath, bored.

He reaches out for his phone and holds it just above his face.

He lights it up. No calls. No messages. Nothing.

INT. KALLUM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kallum stands at the door, watching his MUM, 50, short and a little overweight she's hurrying around cooking and preparing a large dinner for six.

He moves in and sits down at the table.

She glances over at him, agitated.

KALLUM'S MUM What are you doing here?

KALLUM

I'm bored.

KALLUM'S MUM Well what do you want me to do about it?

KALLUM Is there anything you want me to do?

She comes to the table, six plates stacked up in her hands.

She dumps them down into the center of it.

KALLUM'S MUM Can you just stop getting in the way?

She grabs onto his chair, pulls it away from the table and shakes it until he stands up from it.

Kallum moves back to the door.

His mum then pushes the chair back under the table.

KALLUM What's going on?

His mum now collects and brings over some knifes and forks, setting the table ready.

KALLUM'S MUM I'm got some friends coming over, now please, just let me get on with it.

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

A warm sunny day, a packed high street.

Kallum walks along with MACY, 16, beautiful with short cut blonde hair.

KALLUM We should hang out more?

She smiles, but caught off guard.

MACY

If Bea finds out we're even talking she'll go mad, you do know that right?

Kallum rolls his eyes.

KALLUM I only dated her for like three weeks, she's got no right to go crazy.

MACY But she's my best friend.

KALLUM What about me?

She laughs.

MACY We only talk online.

KALLUM Then just hang out with me more, be like a proper friend?. She smiles, amused.

MACY Have you really got no one else to ask?

He laughs loudly, she's onto him.

KALLUM No, you're my last hope.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - DAY

Kallum comes out the shop with Macy following out behind him.

He's got a packet of sandwiches in his hands, rips it open and takes one out.

He offers the second to Macy, but she shakes her head.

MACY

Not hungry.

He then leads them around to the other side where RAFAEL, 18, tall, heavy and with his hair pulled back into a pony tail is at a bike rack and is attempting to break off a bike lock with a screwdriver and hammer.

Kallum stops, shocked by what he's seeing. Calls out to him.

KALLUM

Hey!

Rafael ignores him.

Macy nudges Kallum with her elbow, annoyed.

MACY Just leave it, it doesn't matter.

Kallum tries again.

KALLUM What the hell do you think you're doing, do you want me to call the police or something?

Rafael looks over at them, giving up on the bike and still with the screwdriver and hammer in either hand he now marches over towards them. Kallum panics, throws his sandwich into Rafael's face then grabbing onto Macy's hand he pulls her along as they run away.

With the sandwich slapping Rafael across his eyes he's stunned, wiping off the breadcrumbs and juices with the back of his hand, he's got no chance of catching them.

He glances back at the bike, but gives up on this too. Makes his own escape.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Kallum and Macy are still holding hands as they're still running.

Both getting out of breath but also smiling, excited.

MACY That was so stupid.

He nods.

She laughs.

MACY (CONT'D) But whoever that bike belongs to, you stopped it from getting nicked. That was cool.

EXT. KALLUM'S HOUSE - DAY

Kallum comes up to the front door with Macy following on behind him.

There's a note attached over the door's knocker addressed to Kallum.

Kallum opens it up and silently reads it to himself.

Macy watches on, curious.

MACY What does it say?

KALLUM My mum, doesn't want me back in the house until tonight.

He folds the note in half before he then mails it in through the letterbox.

He comes back to Macy.

KALLUM (CONT'D) What am I supposed to do now?

She rolls her eyes.

MACY Well where do you normally hang out?

He shrugs.

MACY (CONT'D) Well just think of a place where you have fun and always enjoy yourself?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Closed for the summer holidays.

Kallum and Macy stand at the closed gates.

She's not impressed.

MACY

This?

He nods.

KALLUM Yeah, I like school.

MACY It's closed.

KALLUM Well, you told me to think of a place I like, this is a place I like.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Kallum and Macy are walking through, their footsteps echoing out all around them.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Used for geography lessons, there are different sized maps of the world on all the walls around them.

Kallum and Macy are up at the whiteboard with a marker pen each.

They're both trying to draw the other, but each portrait is coming out badly as neither is any kind of artist.

They glance over at what the other is doing then burst out laughing.

Neither drawing is very complimentary, but they're still having a great time doing it.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Kallum and Macy walk through another empty corridor, smiling.

But then.

SMASH!!!!

They hear glass breaking.

They look across at each other, checking that the other one heard it, they did.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

A chemistry class.

Rafael is here, a large set of keys in one hand as he's clumsily searching for equipment with the other.

On the teachers desk at the front of the class is a large black duffel bag, already it's filled up with all kinds of science supplies.

Kallum and Macy are at the classroom's door that's been left open, watching.

Kallum points at the keys in Rafael's hand, point at them.

KALLUM What are they?

She guesses.

MACY Look like the janitors keys, must have stole them so that he can get inside any locked room? KALLUM Let's get out of here then?

She shakes her head.

MACY No, shouldn't we try and stop him again?

A beat.

Rafael now looks over towards the door, sees them, recognizes them.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Kallum and Macy run away from the classroom and through the corridor.

But Rafael's right behind them, he grabs onto Macy, pulling her to him he then holds a blunt knife to her neck.

She screams.

Kallum stops, spins back around to face them.

Rafael holds his other hand over her mouth, the tip of the knife pressing against her skin.

A stand off.

RAFAEL Did you both follow me here?

Kallum shakes his head, begs.

KALLUM No, please just let her go.

Macy's terrified.

RAFAEL

Why should I?

Kallum needs to think.

He's searching for something to say.

KALLUM How about a trade?

Rafael doesn't understand.

RAFAEL What have you possibly got to offer me?

Kallum's still searching his brain.

Then suddenly an idea hits him.

KALLUM The bike. The one I stopped you stealing. It's mine. I'll trade you that.

He's caught Rafael's interest.

RAFAEL

Yeah?

KALLUM You like my bike right?

Rafael nods.

RAFAEL

I want it.

Kallum reaches into his pocket and takes out his house keys, dangles them in front of his face, still thinking.

Macy's eye grow wide, can't understand what he's doing.

KALLUM I have it outside.

RAFAEL No you don't.

KALLUM Of course I do, how do you think I got here?

RAFAEL Then where is it?

KALLUM The bike shed.

Rafael nods, lets go of Macy.

RAFAEL OK a trade, your bike for the girl.

KALLUM

No.

Macy's horrified.

MACY

What do you mean NO!

Rafael grabs back onto her again, holds onto her shoulder and places the knife back to her neck.

KALLUM The girl and the keys to the school. I saw them in your hand.

RAFAEL Why should I give you those as well?

KALLUM To prove to you that I want an end to this.

A beat.

RAFAEL

Go on.

KALLUM I never want to have to see you again after this. So I want a tidy end to it. You take the bike, I lock the school up and put the keys away. No one will know anyone was here.

Macy's not convinced.

MACY

You're such an idiot.

But Rafael likes the sound of it.

RAFAEL

No police?

KALLUM No, as long as you give me the girl and the keys to the school.

MACY

I have a name you know, I'm not just 'the girl'!

Rafael lets go of her again, shoves her in the back forcing her over to Kallum.

Rafael then takes the school keys out from his back pocket and throws them over to Kallum, he catches them then throws his house keys for Rafael, he catches too.

Macy frowns at him, hisses underneath her breath.

MACY (CONT'D) What on the hell are you doing, you don't own a bike?

He hisses back at her.

KALLUM Just trust me.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - BIKE SHED - DAY

Simple, made out of a mesh wire fence.

Only a couple of bikes are in it, and both are hidden underneath waterproof covers.

Rafael isn't happy, waves his knife at Kallum.

RAFAEL Which one is it?

Kallum points at the one right at the back.

KALLUM

There.

RAFAEL Why cover it up?

KALLUM Well funny story, someone tried to steal it from me this morning.

Rafael laughs.

RAFAEL

Fair enough.

Rafael enters the shed.

Kallum pulls the door quietly shut and using the school keys locks it.

Rafael pulls back the covers but only to reveal a small pink bike, annoyed.

As he then comes back, he now knows what's happened.

RAFAEL (CONT'D) You've got to be kidding me?

Macy squeal out excited.

MACY That was so easy.

Kallum nods, smiles.

KALLUM I'm super smart me. Quick thinking is the only thing I've got going for me.

He comes back to Rafael.

KALLUM (CONT'D) And I am sorry but I'm going to have to call the police.

Rafael's too angry and embarrassed for words.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Kallum and Macy are sitting together on the front step to the school's main entrance, now waiting for the police to show up.

She turns to him.

MACY You know I didn't think I was going to have much fun with you today.

KALLUM

And?

MACY It's been great.

He laughs.

KALLUM What about the part where you had a knife held to your neck?

She laughs with him.

MACY

Well apart from that, it's been the most fun I've had in ages. It's not everyday that I get to stop a bad guy from doing bad things, and we did that twice. So thanks.

He nods.

KALLUM I'm glad to hear it.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END