

"HANNAH + DAVID"

By

FAITH AKINBO

59 Broxholme lane

Doncaster DN1 2LN

07804561502

omlora@yahoo.com

Copyright (c) 2014 This screenplay may not be used or reproduced without the
express written permission of the author

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

HANNAH, a spunky teenage girl, is blindfolded while drinking A HUGE GLASS OF RAW EGGS and DAVID, her best friend, (a lanky, awkward boy with messy hair and glasses), is egging her on (get it?).

HANNAH

This is gross.

DAVID

(Excitedly)

Keep going, keep going.

Hannah finishes the drink and slams the glass on the table; with patent disgust she wipes her mouth and rips off the blindfold.

HANNAH

Did I win?

David looks down at his watch.

DAVID

I was a minute faster.

HANNAH

Fuck. Really?

DAVID

(Smirking)

Yep. Guess you're buying the festival tickets.

HANNAH

I really thought I had-

Noticing David's watch Hannah grabs his hand.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Isn't that the watch your mum got you

for Christmas? You know, the one that's broken? You cheat!

David playfully yanks his hand away.

DAVID

Fine, I'm buying the tickets.

HANNAH

And paying for the food.

DAVID

No way.

HANNAH

I hate to play the mum card but... I still have that photo of you so drunk off your ass that you puked in your mum's favourite rose bush and it'll be a real shame if-

DAVID

Fine. I'll pay, but you're deleting that photo.

HANNAH

Deal.

Hannah deletes the photo.

DAVID

You should know that I'm broke, I'm going to have to starve myself for weeks to afford all of this.

HANNAH

If you skip breakfasts as well, it shouldn't even take a week.

DAVID

Ha, funny. Lucky for me Taylor is paying for herself, unlike someone she's not a freeloader.

HANNAH

Wait, why is Taylor coming?

DAVID

First, she threatened me with disembowelment. I would have held my own, but when she brought my Xbox into the mix... I was forced to give in.

Awkward beat as Hannah glares.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's brand new.

Her glare intensifies.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(Mumbles)

I invited her.

HANNAH

Why?!

DAVID

(Still mumbling)

She asked me out and after confirming that this wasn't some misunderstanding or joke, I said yes. It's a first date and I really want it to go well, the festival is the most romantic place I could think of.

HANNAH

(Sarcastically)

Yeah, because nothing says romantic like having another girl tag along on your date.

DAVID

I've never had a girl ask me out before. How was I supposed to know there are rules apart from If she's hot you say

yesimmediately!

HANNAH

You know what? You're a pig. Thank you! I appreciate that you chose a stranger over me— your *best friend*.

DAVID

So... what you're saying is I shouldn't have invited her?

HANNAH

No, what you should have done was not make such a decision with your balls. We go to the festival every year! Every year!

Hannah pokes David in the chest.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

It's our thing! I feel so stupid because all this while I thought it was special, I didn't realize you were just buying time until you got yourself a girlfriend, I hope my presence didn't cock-block you!

DAVID

Of course not!

Hannah's glare is now hot enough to cut through metal.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(Uncomfortable)

That's not what I meant. Look, try to picture this from my side.

HANNAH

So, exactly how many boobs should I be imagining here? Three, four?

DAVID

God, Hannah. I'm not dating her 'cause of her boobs.

Hannah gives him a skeptical look.

DAVID

(Annoyed)

Okay, Yes. For the first time a hot girl is attracted to me. Me! And it's not because she wants me to do her homework. So as my friend, do me a solid and be happy for me!

HANNAH

I didn't really figure blondes to be your type.

DAVID

Like I have a type! *Blondes* aren't my type, but *smart, hot* girls that can quote directly from THE HITCH HIKER'S GUIDE TO THE GALAXY are! And do you know how many percentage of the population that includes? About one percent! Please, don't blow this for me!

HANNAH

Don't worry, I won't. Have fun without me.

Hannah angrily picks up her coat, David puts his hand on her arm to stop her.

DAVID

Look, I wouldn't have offered if I'd known you'd be this way about it.

HANNAH

(Glaring furiously)

What way?

DAVID

You know...

HANNAH

Know what?

(Smiling menacingly)

Seriously, what way?

DAVID

You know... extremely, extremely angry?

HANNAH

I'm not angry.

DAVID

Really? Because I can feel your glare
burning through my soul.

David clutches at his chest and swallows nervously as
Hannah continues to glare furiously.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It feels just like heart burn.

HANNAH

Or guilt.

Pause as they stare each other down.

DAVID

Fine, (almost tearing up) I'll un-invite
her.

David gives her the puppy dog eyes as a last attempt to
save his date.

HANNAH

(Sighing)

No, it's fine. I wouldn't want to mess up
your date. Have fun.

Hannah walks out leaving a dumbfounded David.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Hannah is eating dinner with LUCA, 10, her brother and her DAD.

DAD

So, how about we see the new Tom Cruise movie?

LUCA

No way. There's a new Transformer out, Josh has already seen it and he says it's AWESOME!

Dad turns to Hannah, who isn't listening.

DAD

What about you?

HANNAH

Er, what?

DAD

What are your plans for tomorrow?

HANNAH

Nothing.

LUCA

(With food in his mouth)

That's because she has no life.

HANNAH

Are you still walking around school in Sponge Bob underpants?

LUCA

I was five.

HANNAH

How about last week when you forgot your

P.E shorts and went out in your Batman undies because they were black and you thought no one would notice.

LUCA

Dad, tell Hannah to shut up.

DAD

(Sternly)

You can't tell your sister to shut up.

LUCA

That's why I'm asking *you* to do it.

HANNNAH

Oh, put a sock in it Luca.

Hannah puts down her fork and storms out.

LUCA

(Dumbfounded)

What's her problem?

CUT TO:

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DAVID stands, concealed in the shadows and wearing a dark jumper with the hood covering his face, in front of the house attempting to throw stones at Hannah's window but continually misses. A woman walking her dog passes by skirting around him with a clearly suspicious expression.

DAVID

Hannah?! Hannah are you awake?

David throws another stone at the window which hits its mark with a LOUD PANG and RICCOCHETS off the glass and hits him squarely on his right shoulder.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ouch! Fuck!

Hannah opens her window (her face smeared a disgusting green with face mask) and sticks out her head, just in time to be hit squarely on the forehead by a stone. She looks around searching for the culprit.

HANNAH

Fuck! Look, whoever that is, I'm calling the police! They'll lock you up so fast you'll see the whole thing in double vision!

David starts upon seeing Hannah's green face.

DAVID

(Unsure)

Hannah?

David stupidly waves his right hand.

HANNAH

(Annoyed)

Why does it seem unsure of my name? And why is it waving its hand? Is it an idiot?

David steps out of the shadows so he is clearly visible.

DAVID

No. It's me, David?

HANNAH

Well, duh. So, it was an idiot after all.

David gestures to her face.

DAVID

(Awkwardly)

You look er sort of different. The green really brings out your ey-

HANNAH

(Impatient/ embarrassed)

What are you doing here?

DAVID

Well, this is my favourite loitering spot, I recently read a poll that hooligans really attract the ladies. It's something about the hoodie, I think it's related to animal magnetism.

HANNAH

It makes you look like you have a pear shaped head and the glasses make you appear even more bug eyed in the dark. You look like ET but with less sex appeal.

DAVID

Ouch. So no chance of me running into some really hot cougar that wants to take advantage of me?

HANNAH

Why are you really here?

Beat.

DAVID

I came here to apologies. I didn't like the way we left things.

HANNAH

(Annoyed)

I said I was fine.

DAVID

(Awkwardly)

That is...is what you said but then you eyes were narrowing and your lips were tightening. Body language wise I was starting to think you didn't...

(Off her look)

Erm, really mean it.

HANNAH

(Angrily)

Are you stupid? Don't make me come down to hurt you.

The window beside Hannah opens and Luca sticks his head out seeing Hannah's face mask he screams.

LUCA

Ahhh! It's Godzilla.

HANNAH

Shut up! As if Godzilla ever looked this good, it's a face mask.

LUCA

Finally, a solution to your ugly face. Although, this one is only slightly more attractive than your actual face.

Hannah flips him off.

LUCA (CONT'D)

Are you sneaking out?

HANNAH

(Sarcastically)

Yes, I'm sneaking out in my panda pajamas at 2 am on a Sunday night!

Luca's head pops back inside.

LUCA (O.S.)

Dad?! Dad! Hannah is sneaking out!

DAD

Hannah?!

With an annoyed expression, Hannah pops her head back inside.

HANNAH (O.S.)

Damn it, Luca.

Hannah briefly sticks her head out of the window.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

I'm coming back in less than five.

She pops her head back inside.

CUT TO:

INT. HANNAH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hannah's Dad walks into her bedroom.

DAD

What is this I hear about you sneaking out?

HANNAH

I wasn't sneaking out! I was just talking to David.

DAD

How many times have I warned you not to use your phone at this time of the night?

HANNAH

He's not on the phone. He's outside my bedroom window, hopefully freezing to death.

Hannah's Dad stares at the bedroom window with suspicion.

DAD

(Confused)

At this time of the night?

HANNAH

Yes.

DAD

So, the two of you are having a conversation through your bedroom window?

HANNAH

So it seems.

Pause.

DAD

Just a conversation?

HANNAH

We plan to leave the hot bunny sex till later.

DAD

Oh. Then, goodnight.

Hannah's Dad starts to exit but stops and turns back around.

DAD (CONT'D)

Is David going to come inside anytime soon or are you two going to keep shouting through a window like inconsiderate neighbours?

HANNAH

He's coming in?

DAD

Good.

With one last baffled look at the window, her dad exits the room.

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - SAME

Hannah sticks her head back out again.

HANNAH

You're coming in.

DAVID

I heard.

HANNAH

Just come to the front door before my neighbours call the police. I'll be down in a sec.

INT. HANNAH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hannah opens the front door and David walks in.

DAVID

About earlier I-

HANNAH

--Living room.

Hannah walks into the living room with David on her heels.

INT. HANNAH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hannah and David sit down.

DAVID

(Nervous)

Inviting Taylor was a dick move. I guess I was just really glad that she liked me back.

HANNAH

Wow, you really like her. Why didn't you just tell me?

DAVID

Ha! Like I had any chance with her, at least that's what I thought.

Hannah hits him lightly on the head.

HANNAH

Shut up. You could have any girl, you're smart and funny and you're a complete *push over*, it's like winning the guy lottery.

DAVID

(Mock hurt)

You didn't say handsome.

HANNAH

Well, if a paper bag is good enough for Shia Leboeuf then it should be good enough for you.

DAVID

That has to be the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me.

HANNAH

Well, I did win Little MissSunshine three years in a row.

Hannah grabs David's hand and looks him seriously in the eye.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

(Smiling so hard that it almost looks real)

I'm fine with you bringing Taylor. What type of friend would I be if I didn't support you?

DAVID

Too late. I've already canceled.

HANNAH

(Surprised/a little happy)

You rejected her?

DAVID

No, but I told her it had to be some other time because I'll be hanging out with my best friend.

(Off her look)

That's you by the way. So...?

HANNAH

What?

DAVID

Am I forgiven?

Pause as Hannah pretends to think about it.

HANNAH

Well, it'll be hard to find someone who'll always offer me half their Haribos and let me copy their homework.

DAVID

Is that all I'm good for?

HANNAH

No! You're also a better cook than I am and your high pitched screams make even the most dull horror movie funny.

DAVID

Insidious 2 was scary.

(Off her skeptical look)

Why are we friends again?

HANNAH

(Matter of fact)

Everyone else finds you weird.

DAVID

They do?

David stares intently at Hannah making her obviously uncomfortable.

HANNAH

(Nervous)

Yes, but that's okay. You're good weird.

(Beat.)

Why are you staring at me?

DAVID

You have fuzzy stuff in your hair.

Hannah self-consciously touches her hair.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'll get it.

David brushes Hannah's hands away and slowly removes the fuzz.

Their eyes hold for a moment, then Hannah awkwardly looks away.

DAVID (CONT'D)

There perfect.

(Awkward beat.)

Can I sleep with you?

Hannah's mouth drops open in shock.

HANNAH

I'm sorry, what?! We are not *that* friendly!

David blushes with embarrassment.

DAVID

I meant it's a bit too late to go home.
Can I er sleep over here? On the sofa?

(Teasingly)

Although if you're offering..

HANNAH

(Blushing)

Just sleeping here *downstairs* is fine. I'll just get you some duvets and stuff to sleep on.

Hannah starts to leave the room but is stopped by David.

DAVID

Hannah, I'm really glad we're fine.

HANNAH

Duh. I'm the best friend even Bill Gates couldn't buy and I hear he's offering billions.

David laughs.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Seriously, though. You'll always be my best friend.

Hannah exits the room.

LUCA (O.S.)

(Mockingly)

You'll always be my best friend.

Luca makes LOUDLY OBNOXIOUS kissing sounds.

HANNAH (O.S.)

Shut up and go to bed before I come up there and strangle you, Luca.

LUCA (O.S.)

Make me.

We hear the sounds of running and pursuit.

LUCA (CONT'D)

DAD?! Hannah is trying to kill me.

David LAUGHS softly and the screen FADES TO BLACK.