

Marmalade

By

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INT. MEETING ROOM LATE AFTERNOON

We see a man with a beer gut and short blond hair and a rough looking face with big black bags under his eyes this is LOSER he is a middle aged British man who works and lives in london. He is sitting on a fragile looking plastic chair in a circle surrounded by Conventionally good looking men and women, appearing to be models they are mostly all wearing shorts and vests evidently showing off there toned and tanned bodies. It appears to be some sort of meeting chaired by a slim short man in a bland Grey suit this is the CHAIRMAN.

MALE SEX ADDICT

(Confidently)

So there I was with my penis inside this supermodel, and all I could think about was Mr Bronson my old geography teacher laughing at me. Pointing and laughing.

Male sex addict looks down in shame as the chairman gestures to a Trashy looking woman sitting next to him. This is FEMALE SEX ADDICT

FEMALE SEX ADDICT

(Arrogantly)

I had a similar experience last week. I was on this boat and when I say boat I mean yaught. Anyway I found myself jerking this guy off and my tits were sitting there

(Beat)

right in his face I felt so weak.

CHAIRMAN

(Wide smile)

That's commendable that you at least fought it. and that's admirable. you

(gestures to loser)

you look like you shit. Tell me what's happened ?

LOSER

(sighs depressingly)

Well lately things have gotten a little tough.

Loser Hesitates to carry on.

(CONTINUED)

CHAIRMAN

There's no judgment here. Everyone here has gone through tough times whether its having an orgy with Victoria secret models or showering with identical twins, we will understand.

LOSER

(Hesitant)

well lately I've gained a tendency to experiment. I will sometimes fill a glove with marmalade and stick it between my sofa and you know

(Beat)

fuck it

The whole room looks incredibly disgusted at Loser including the chairman. Nobody knows what to say as they look at Loser with fierce disgust.

CHAIRMAN

(Disgusted)

Jesus I asked you to be honest not fucking sociopathic. What the fuck is wrong with you ?

LOSER

Wait a second what ? I thought we were in the trust tree ? are we not in the nest ?

CHAIRMAN

What tree ? there was never a tree.

MALE SEX ADDICT

Nobody ever mentioned a tree

FEMALE SEX ADDICT

That's some depraved messed up shit you do there.

MALE SEX ADDICT

Yeah that's so weird. How can you like marmalade.

CHAIRMAN

Wait

(beat)

what ?

(CONTINUED)

MALE SEX ADDICT

Yeah like where do you even get
marmalade anymore ?

CHAIRMAN

That's the part that seems odd to
you ?

MALE SEX ADDICT

(Ignoring Chairman)

Jam then sure you can get jam
everywhere but Marmalade.

(Beat)

You're fucked up mate.

CUT-TO:

INT. APARTMENT LOBBY NIGHT

Loser is walking into an Apartment building it looks tidy
and well decorated. Loser walks towards the lifts and sees a
man standing waiting for the lift. This is GARY he has a
well kept beard and is wearing a navy blue suit. he is
smiling as if he knows him well. He sees Loser walking
towards him.

GARY

Hey

(Beat)

Did you see the match tonight ?

LOSER

(Looking at the ground
shuffling his feet as he
speaks)

ermmm I dunno I was busy doing
other.

(beat)

I didn't see it.

loser starts stuttering. He's visibly uncomfortable with
this conversation and is having trouble finding the right
things to say.

GARY

All I'm saying is Spurs are as shit
as I remember

(Chuckles)

the lift opens and Gary walks in but loser doesn't and
appears to turn around and walk away.

(CONTINUED)

GARY
 (Confused)
 You're not getting the lift up ?

LOSER
 No I have
 (Beat)
 I'll catch you up.

Loser quickly bullets away seemingly towards the stairs as the lift shuts leaving Gary incredibly confused

CUT-TO:

INT. LOSERS APARTMENT NIGHT

Loser walks into his flat. it is plain and looks identical to a cheap hotel room. Shades of browns and yellows cover the furniture. Apart from the porno mags scattered around the floor and the women's clothing mannequin stood up in the living room you could never tell this is someone's home. loser walks into the kitchen which is adjacent to the living room.

LOSER
 (over the top manly voice)
 'All I'm saying is spurs are still
 shit'
 (over the top laughter)
 Fuck you.

Loser opens a kitchen cabinet and gets out some instant noodles there appears to many of the same variety of noodles in the cabinet. Loser appears to have the same diet of a university student. Loser starts to eat the noodles dry without putting any hot water in. The crunch of the dry noodles echoes around the apartment as the silence is more than evident around the kitchen and living room with the sound of people and street noise the only sound that can be heard apart from the crunch of the noodles. Losers phone rings he grabs it from his pocket and answers it. Its Amy on the phone a mid 30s stern business executive she's a friend of losers and she looks like Victoria Beckhams clone.

LOSER
 (Over phone)
 Yo

AMY
 (Over phone)
 Still think You're a rapper do you
 ?

(CONTINUED)

LOSER

No it's irony therefore it makes me
a comedic genius

AMY

Ahhh Ricky Gervais's motto

LOSER

Sure come on up

Loser hangs up the phone and presses the buzzer to open the lobby door. Suddenly in a flash he realises his porno mags are scatted across the his flat. Knowing Amy will be up in a second he scrambles round the flat tidying up shoving the mannequin in the closet and the porno mags in any draw he can find. As Loser scrambles around his flat like a puppy chasing after a tennis ball he sees Amy walk through the door.

AMY

You know I tell you every time you
don't need to tidy up for me

LOSER

pffft I wasn't tidying up for you

AMY

(disappointingly)
oh okay then

LOSER

sit down do you want a drink or
something ?

AMY

Nah I'm okay thanks I just came
from dinner. Had a lobster the size
of a dead seal.

LOSER

Why a dead seal ?

AMY

because why would I eat a lobster
the size of a live seal ?

LOSER

Why would you eat a seal at all !

AMY

well if I ever get the chance to go
to Asia I'd like to take in the
culture.

(CONTINUED)

LOSER

They don't eat seals in Asia.

AMY

So you're telling me they eat Dogs
but not Seals...bullshit

LOSER

So that was a no to the drink right
?

Victoria sits down on the sofa and makes her self at home.
She seems comfortable and relaxed as Loser sits down
opposite her.

LOSER

Did you go anywhere nice ?

AMY

Went to that New place on Corrigan
avenue

LOSER

(Seems impressed)

Wow that place looks pretty nice,
I've walked by there a few times

AMY

yeah my Boss took me out again. Not
sure if he wants to promote me or
marry me but its one of them

LOSER

(Wry smile)

You shouldn't string these guys
along so much. You've done it for
years.

AMY

I'm not stringing them along. I'm
going on a date with them.

LOSER

Seems Unfair to not call them if
they're nice to you

AMY

A man isn't due anything just
because he's nice to me, and if he
thinks that he's a bit of a cunt
really.

(CONTINUED)

LOSER

I wonder if seals have this problem.

AMY

(Polite chuckle)
how's Beth ?

LOSER

You know just doing her own thing I think.

AMY

she's your sister you should talk to her every once in a while.

LOSER

Well she's busy doing on shoots and stuff, being a glamor model its tough to catch her when she's not at some topless photo shoot

AMY

Beth would love an off the cuff visit.

LOSER

I'm not sure that would be the best idea.

That last sentence carries more weight and seems more important.

AMY

The least you can do is email her.

LOSER

(Big smile)
yeah I think I will, I'll just drop a harmless email.

AMY

Mind if I grab a beer ?

LOSER

Sure

Victoria hops up from the sofa and skips over to the fridge. On her way over she steps on a magazine Losers sister is on the front cover.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Hey see I can see you're proud of
your sister you have her magazines
everywhere

LOSER

Don't touch that Amy!

AMY

(laughing)

Why ?

Amy opens the magazines and sees a double page spread of
losers sister. The pages are stuck together

AMY

Why are these pages stuck together
?

LOSER

Erm I don't maybe I spilled a drink
or something

Loser goes all red and starts sweating. Hoping Amy has
figured out he masturbates to his sister.

AMY

Anyway about that drink.

Amy goes over to the fridge grabs a beer and leans against
the kitchen.

AMY

So how's the lady search going ?
met anyone yet ?

LOSER

Erghh I dunno like meeting people
is tough

AMY

its not that hard just chat to
people. Engage in small talk and
try to be funny.

LOSER

I do all that in fact not long ago
I was talking to my neighbour
downstairs in the lobby.

AMY

(excitedly)

Well that's a good start.

(CONTINUED)

Victoria looks like she's just had a great idea as she starts to speak

AMY

Hey why don't you try online dating that's worked for a few friends of mine.

LOSER

Online dating is easy when you're a girl all you have to do is post a picture of yourself and you get treated like a princess.

AMY

That attitude is going to get you absolutely nowhere.

LOSER

(Arrogantly)

I like to think I'm a little above online dating

AMY

Look just give it a try, I'll set up a profile for you and we'll find you someone in no time. What have you got to lose ?

LOSER

Fine but you owe me.

FADE OUT:

INT. OFFICE DAY

Loser is sitting at his desk at work he is wearing a bright yellow shirt and mustard tie. Around him his co-workers desks are littered with photos of friends and family and personal items and ornaments where as losers desk is empty apart from his computer and a red-stapler. He is on the dating website Victoria singed him up for he has no messages and no emails as a co-worker walks up to his desk she is wearing a tight pencil skirt and Grey blouse this is KATIE She is beautiful and has inviting eyes as she smiles at loser

KATIE

(broad smile)

Mind if I borrow your stapler ?

(CONTINUED)

LOSER

Yeah that's fine. I need it back
quickly though

KATIE

Thanks and oh by the way Jared told
me to tell you there's mandatory
social drinks later on.

Loser makes eye contact with her and he seems entranced with her for a few seconds. She walks away with a slight skip in her step. Loser stares at her in a lascivious as she walks away

JUMP CUT:

INT. APARTMENT LATE AFTERNOON

Loser is furiously masturbating on his sofa, his face red like a tomato and he is sweating buckets and looks a mess as he is staring at the female mannequin positioned in front of him. The mannequin is dressed exactly how Katie was dressed at work down to every detail the Mannequin looks exactly as Katie. Loser is staring at it as he masturbates quickly and furiously, nothing is breaking his concentration and he looks like he's in a hypnotized state as he grunts like a pig.

JUMP CUT:

INT. OFFICE DAY

Loser is wearing a green shirt and is sitting at his desk staring blankly at his computer. Losers boss JARED walks past. Looking like he just stepped out of an Abercrombie catalogue and is considerably younger than Loser. He looks like the definition of a douchebag.

INT. BAR NIGHT

Loser is in a bar with a group of his co-workers he looks visibly uncomfortable, he is holding a beer talking to his Boss JARED who thinks he is best friends with all his employees. In the group is ALEX who is around losers age and is dressed in casual chinos with a polo top he has a dad hair cut and a patchy beard. Katie is also hanging around the group.

(CONTINUED)

JARED

So I thought you guys are my boys
why not just have a few casual ones

ALEX

(Pissed off)
Yeah it would have been a lot more
casual if it wasn't mandatory

JARED

Yeah those fucking cunts upstairs

ALEX

you're one of those cunts Jared

JARED

yeah I am. I'm a massive cunt !
(Beat)
Anyway my main I.T grunt
(Gestures to loser)
what have you been up too

LOSER

(Trying to sound cool)
Oh you know just ploughing chicks

There is instant silence as loser says that. Jared Alex and
Katie just stares at Loser

KATIE

(Disgusted)
do you always talk like this ?

LOSER

Do you always walk around the
office dressed like a prozzy ?
(Laughs)
Am I right guys ?

Jared and Alex look at loser with horror. Katie stares at
loser completely dumbfounded.

ALEX

Who wants another drink ?

CUT-TO:

INT. BAR BATHROOM NIGHT

loser is standing in the bathroom of the bar. Holding His tie in his hands. The rest of his suit is messy and untidy. He looks up and seals a thick beam above his head, He grabs a nearby stool that was in the bathroom corner. He stands on it and ties the tie round the beam then round his neck.

LOSER

Sorry I failed Amy. This wasn't how it was meant to be.

Loser takes of his shirt, His Body is covered in very deep scars and scratches.

LOSER

Take a breath buddy. Its over

Loser Kicks the stool away. and a few seconds go by and loser doesn't choke or strangle himself as he intended. He looks a bit red and puzzled as his face plumps up from the hanging. Hes however unharmed. A few more seconds go by and the pipe cracks and splits. Hurling loser to the floor. A man walks in to use the toilet, Sees loser lying topless on the floor with a tie around his neck and just steps over him and starts to piss into the urinal. A few splashes hits loser as he lies there.

INT. OFFICE DAY

Loser is sitting at his desk with his head in his hands, breathing heavily looking embarrassed.

LOSER

(Angrily)

Fuck fuck fuck fuck, what a fucking fuck of a fuck.

Loser looks up and sees Katie stroll past his desk. Looking mortified as they make awkward eye contact. Then Loser types in 'Auto-Erotic asphyxiation' into Google. He looks excited at the results.

Katie walks away not noticing Loser even spoke. Loser looks at his computer screen and a message pops up on his screen. Its from the dating website and it appears to be a message from a beautiful lady called ALEX. Alex is 32 short with Light brown hair with cute dimples on her face. Losers face lights up as he sees her face on the photo. The message reads 'Hey you seem really smart funny and cool, you're just the guy for me and we would be perfect together. lets meet up tomorrow at the Costa at Liverpool street around nine. Hope to see you there big boy ;)'

CUT TO:

INT. LOSERS APARTMENT EVENING

Loser is rushing around his apartment like a Tasmanian devil, he's wearing a mustard brown blazer with olive green suit trousers, his hair is noticeably more tidy and he's combing it as he rushes around the apartment it's not clear why he's rushing around so much but he's red and sweating. He stops in front of the mirror and takes a number of deep breaths trying to psyche himself up.

LOSER

(calm)

Okay here it is a window has opened

(beat)

windows don't open a lot and when windows open you have to seize the opportunity. It's what separates winners and losers.

Takes a long deep breath and stares into the mirror for a few seconds.

LOSER

Like a wolf

Loser strides out of the apartment with an out of character spring in his step.

CUT-TO

INT. APARTMENT LOBBY NIGHT

We see Loser striding through the lobby he bumps into Gary. Gary has the usual warm smile on his face. With close cropped hair and a well fitting suit.

GARY

Whoa slow down there speed racer

LOSER

(Not making eye contact)

You Bumped into me.

GARY

Okay sorry about that. Hey I don't know if you're doing anything tonight but I'm having a poker night with the guys and you're more than welcome to join.

(CONTINUED)

LOSER

Sorry I cant I have plans

GARY

Oh yeah ? anything exciting ?

LOSER

No Just grabbing coffee with a girl.

GARY

bit late for coffee isn't it ?

Loser looks up at Gary as he finishes that last sentence. The look of realization has covered losers face. He turns around and walks out the door.

CUT-TO

EXT. OUTSIDE COSTA NIGHT

Loser is standing outside Costa. His tie is loose and his hair is scruffy. The street is baron and nobody seems to be in sight. Loser checks his watch and it reads 11:30. He sees a man approaching. He's very tall and very skinny and has a receding hairline he's holding a plastic shopping bag with a jar of something in it, He stands next to loser.

MAN

Excuse me have you seen a girl with light brown hair.

LOSER

No sorry.

MAN

I was suppose to meet her at nine but she's not here.

LOSER

It's 11:30 now maybe she's been and gone.

MAN

No I went to her house to see if she's in. I thought maybe something happened.

LOSER

And she wasn't in ?

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Nope. I mean her lights were on and I could hear her T.V but she wasn't there. I think I'm going to need to teach her about the environment as well as get her a watch!

The man laughs in an over the top manor while a few tears trickle down his face. Loser steps away looking visibly uncomfortable as he glances down and sees a jar of Marmalade in his shopping bag as well as a pair of new gloves. Loser looks up and down the man and slowly turns around and walks away taking off his tie as he walks down the street.

FADE-OUT