

BBC SCREENPLAY FORMAT

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

There should be one
contact address only
in the bottom left
hand corner.
Always include a phone
number and an e-mail
address if you have one.

DINING ROOM

Gerald tries to comfort the mother. She's stoic and numb.

GERALD

I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry for
your loss.

The ROOMMATE of the younger son starts pouring shots.

ROOMMATE

Shall we have a toast.

The father just cries.

ROOMMATE (CONT'D)

It's hard to believe we're all
gathered here today to mourn our
friend, our son, our brother... He
was a true gentleman and a great
friend. I still remember the day I
met him. We were on the quad,
freshman year, playing pick up
football on the morning after the
first big kegger of the year. He
was so hung over that he ran
straight into a trash can and took
a wild spill. But he got right back
up and brushed himself off,
laughing. And that's when I knew we
would be friends.

The Roommate smiles and then stifles a cry.

ROOMMATE (CONT'D)

It's just hard to believe he's not
going to get up this time...

He raises his glass

ROOMMATE (CONT'D)

To our fallen soldier, may he never
be forgotten.

The crowd murmurs its assent and drinks. Gerald rises and
raises a glass.

GERALD

Your son is home. He will be dearly
missed but hopefully he's found a
better place.

ROOMMATE

Hear, hear!

Everyone shoots.

There's a knock at the door. Six YOUNG SCHOOL FRIENDS file in. They say hello and Ellen welcomes them. They shed jackets and Ellen hangs them before following them into the

KITCHEN

which is half full with people drinking and talking. She closes the open cabinet doors. The roommate comes over, with YOUNG WOMAN hanging on his arm.

ROOMMATE

Your husband is so well spoken.

Ellen nods.

ROOMMATE (CONT'D)

It's just such a loss. He really had it all, you know? A scholar, a true gentleman, great family... and Lord knows he was pretty easy on the eyes...

The Young Woman giggles.

ROOMMATE (CONT'D)

Seriously though. He was a total stud with the ladies. We called him the Boy Wonder.

ELLEN

Well it's a real tragedy.

ROOMMATE

I just can't believe he's gone, you know...?
Hey, Do you have a rest room?

She points the way but notices the roommate and young woman have ducked into the

MASTER BEDROOM

They close the door in Ellen's face. She pushes inside. They make out against the wall.

ELLEN

What are you doing?

ROOMMATE

Sorry.

ELLEN

You can't be in here.

ROOMMATE

It'll just be a minute.