

THINGS OF LIFE
Screenplay by
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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN ROOM - DAY

The main room of an apartment, in fact a disgusting apartment, not very well kept at all, dirty and sweaty socks strewn all over the floor.

Empty used coffee cups and ash trays full of used cigarette stubs.

Beer and wine bottle all over an unpolished coffee table.

Dirty curtains in the windows and the windows have not been cleaned either.

Moans emanate from another room in the apartment.

MALE VOICE #1(OS)

I know, I know... keep it inside and wait...

MALE VOICE #2 (O.S.)

It's hurting, Phil...

PHIL (O.S.)

I know... keep it in anyway... By the way, Robin, do you have any change?

ROBIN (O.S.)

Can I take it out?

PHIL (O.S.)

Do you have any?

ROBIN (O.S.)

What?

PHIL (O.S.)

Change?

ROBIN (O.S.)

No! Can I take it out?

Phil staggers into the main room. He is in his 30's and the kind of guy you would turn and walk away just to avoid him.

Phil is chews gum. Steps over to the open window and bends over it. He stretches out of the window.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - WINDOW - DAY

Phil outside the window, teases the gum out of his mouth and with his left hand presses the gum in the brick wall outside.

ROBIN (O.S.)
May I, Phil?

PHIL
Yeah. Okay, but wash your hands
okay?

ROBIN (O.S.)
Right now?

PHIL
Yeah, right now you idiot!

Something out of the apartment grabs Phil attention.

PHIL
Hey, Robin!

A faucet opens and is followed by the sound of water running from another room in the apartment.

ROBIN (O.S.)
What?

PHIL
Come here! Hurry up, idiot!

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN ROOM - DAY

Robin enters the main room. He is about 40, another type of guy who's a little thick; nobody knows how or why he was born for that matter.

Robin moves toward the window where Phil stands, he looks out of the window.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - WINDOW - DAY

ROBIN
What?

PHIL
Look, those dogs...

ROBIN
Where?

Phil grabs Robin's head and turns it towards a view directly ahead.

PHIL
There, dummy!

ROBIN
Oh, fuckin' Hell!

PHIL
Very interesting, isn't it?

ROBIN
Funny...

A couple of dogs a brown colored dog and a black and white patched dog on the pavement below.

The brown dog is bollock deep inside the black and white patched dog, its ass goes in and out like a fiddler's elbow.

Robin turns his head and looks at Phil.

ROBIN
The brown one's a male...

Phil turns his head, faces Robin.

PHIL
No way! Look, the male has a dick,
you know that, right?

Robin taps Phil hard on his head.

PHIL
Don't you, idiot?

Robin winces.

ROBIN
But Phil, the white and black one
has a dick too...

PHIL
What, let me see! Well, fuck me!
It has as well! They're a pair
of...

ROBIN
Fags!

PHIL
Yeah... Look another dog's coming...

EXT. PAVEMENT - DAY

A black dog approaches the two dogs fucking and proceeds to smell the ass of the dog on top.

ROBIN (O.S.)
Another fag...

The black dog sniffs both dogs asses.

PHIL (O.S.)
Maybe... Look, the black one has stopped to sniff their ass...

The other two dogs sniff the black dog's ass.

ROBIN (O.S.)
Now the two are sniffing the black ass...Oh, my God, they are so disgusting perverts!

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - WINDOW - DAY

Phil turns to Robin.

PHIL
What? They're animals, idiot!

ROBIN
So are we, aren't we?

PHIL
Yeah, but...

ROBIN
They're definitely dirty dog perverts! Fucking in the middle of the street during the day...

Phil points out of the window to the dogs down below.

PHIL
Look Robin, the black one's a bitch!

Robin leans out of the open window.

ROBIN
You got to be fuckin' kidding me?

PHIL
No I'm not! Look, she's got no dick, right?

EXT. PAVEMENT - DAY

The Black dog wags its tail then sits down to pee.

ROBIN (O.S.)
Yeah, I can see it, no dick... What
is that hooker doing?

The black dog finishes peeing and walks over to the other
two dogs, sniffs the brown dog's ass a second time, snout
pushed right up its butt.

PHIL (O.S.)
What hooker?

The black dog continues to sniff the brown dog's ass.

ROBIN (O.S.)
That there, the black one.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - WINDOW - DAY

Phil turns to Robin, glares at him.

PHIL
It's just a dog, you idiot! It's
not a woman! Just a dog!

Robin starts to laugh.

PHIL
What now?

ROBIN
(laughing)
Oh, my God! You're a very naive
man...

PHIL
Why?

Robin tries to give an expression of honesty.

ROBIN
Look! Look at me! I know it's a
dog.

PHIL
So? What's your point?

ROBIN
The point is, I know it's a dog!

PHIL

I don't understand you, idiot! What are you trying to say?

ROBIN
That I know it's a dog down there!

PHIL
I know it too...

ROBIN
What, then?

PHIL
What, then what, idiot?

ROBIN
The hooker's talking the other dogs
someplace else...

Phil bends his head, looks around the side of the building.

PHIL
Yeah, she must be taking them
somewhere quiet...

ROBIN
Comfortable...

EXT. PAVEMENT - DAY

The black dog leads the brown dog and the black and white
patched dog around the corner of the apartment block.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - WINDOW - DAY

Phil looks confused.

PHIL
Why do those shitty dogs need a
comfortable place to fuck, you
idiot?

ROBIN
Look, if you were out there with a
woman trying to fuck her, would you
prefer to fuck in the middle of the
street or find somewhere
comfortable? Quiet... Somewhere
with romantic music, a nice hot
drink, etc... Huh?

PHIL
Hmm... Off course I'd choose a
comfortable place...

ROBIN
Hey man, a dog catcher's arrived!

EXT. PAVEMENT - DAY

A dog catcher van pulls into the curb. A DOG CATCHER MAN gets out. He holds a large net and a long pole with a hook on the end.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - WINDOW - DAY

Phil and Robin hang out of the open window,

PHIL
That's too fuckin' bad, man! He'll catch the poor dogs!

ROBIN
Just like the police, arresting two idiot fags and the hooker!

PHIL
They put them inside the van...

Phil turns to Robin.

PHIL
Do you know I've heard?

ROBIN
No, what?

PHIL
I heard the dogs are put to sleep...

ROBIN
With a lethal injection?

PHIL
And just minutes ago they were so happy...

ROBIN
Fuckin' outdoors. That's the life, my friend.

Phil and Robin's heads pop back into the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN ROOM - DAY

Phil and Robin move away from the window.

PHIL
Have you got any change, Robin?

ROBIN
What for?

PHIL
To buy gum.

ROBIN
No! Hey, Phil, can I carry on with
what we were doing earlier?

Robin crosses the room towards an open doorway to the
bathroom.

PHIL
With what?

ROBIN (O.S.)
With my hand up inside...

PHIL
Fuck me, Robin, haven't you
unblocked it yet? Let me see...

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

The bathroom is worse than the main room in the apartment.
Wet towels on the floor.

Dirty sink and bath and horrible steamy windows and mirrored
tiles on one wall, green with algae growing up the wall.

Phil enters the bathroom and looks down.

Robin is in his knees with a hand inside the loo pushing and
pulling, as he tried to unblock the toilet. He looks up to
Phil.

ROBIN
This is a shitty ass job!

PHIL
Yeah, I know...

FADE TO BLACK

A strange noise starts!

ROBIN (V.O)
Oh, god! Oh god! I wedged my arm in,
Phil! Fuckin' hell! Phil help me
mother fucker...

Phil's laugh emanates louder...

THE END