

Narrators

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Draft
information

1 EXT. RUNNING TRACK - DUSK

1

Huffing, sweating and nearly out of breath, MIKE (44) laps a suburban running track, probably keeping a new year's resolution to himself to lose weight.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)
With a heartbeat pushing into the
200s, Mike knew that running was
doing him good.

He stumbles and collapses.

2 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

2

An alarm BEEPS while Mike sits up in bed, putting his feet on the floor. The male narrator's voice half-startles him.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)
Another day beckoned.

Mike sighs with his eyes. It is obvious that this narrator has been following him around for a while.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O) (cont'd)
Willing himself out of bed, Mike
ensured that his morning routine
would not be compromised.

3 INT. SHOWER - MORNING

3

In a steamy bathroom, a nude Mike scrubs his nether regions.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)
Making sure that everything is clean
for the day.

4 INT. WALK IN WARDROBE - MORNING

4

Mike stands, looking at his shirts and holding a garish one.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)
Choosing a power outfit. One that
says "I'm the boss, but I'm still
approachable."

5 INT. BREAKFAST TABLE - MORNING 5

Pouring Corn Flakes into a bowl and sitting at his dining table, Mike stares at the camera as he takes a spoonful and chews.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)
Having Corn Flakes. He likes Corn Flakes. Sometimes he has a banana on them. However, he ate the last banana yesterday and forgot to go shopping last night.

Raising an eyebrow, he begrudgingly agrees.

6 EXT. FRONT DOOR - MORNING 6

Mike leaves the house, walks to his car.

7 EXT. MIKE'S CAR - MORNING 7

Getting into the driver's seat, he sighs and rests his head on the headrest.

8 EXT. OFFICE CAR PARK - MORNING 8

Finding a car park in an open lot, Mike makes his way to his office building. There is a coffee shop on the walk, which he passes. JENNIFER walks close to him, in the same group of people walking, but the pair do not notice each other.

9 INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - DAY 9

Mike's office is open plan, with about six workers at their desks. As he walks to his desk, Mike looks around to see if anyone is looking at him. As far as he can see, nobody is, but he wants to be noticed.

DAVE and NEIL are two of the workers who sit next to each other. They talk quietly.

DAVE
Here comes our fearless leader, slept his way to the top.

NEIL
Ha ha! That's why he's the junior deputy regional head of sales - -

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

NEIL & DAVE TOGETHER
'Provisional'.

DAVE
Yeah, I'm not saying he was Valentino
or anything.

The pair high five.

10 INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATE DAY 10

An uneventful day. Mike's desk contents have moved around a bit as he grabs his briefcase and makes his way for the exit.

11 INT. MIKE'S FOYER - LATE DAY 11

Mike dumps his stuff and goes to the wardrobe. He looks at changing into something, but what he is wearing is better so he just freshens up his face. On his way back to the front door, he picks up a box of chocolates with a bow on them.

12 INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT 12

Sitting alone at a table for two in a near-empty, small restaurant, Mike spins the box of chocolates as he waits.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)
For the life of me, I will never know
why Mike agrees to go on blind dates.
The women are either waaaay out of
his league or...

Almost transfixed on the chocolates, Mike doesn't see
DEBORAH (Mid-40s,) standing opposite him.

DEBORAH
Mike?

Jumping to attention, Mike's chair falls to the ground.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)
Ever the klutz, Mike's incessant box
twirling left him to blow any good
first impression that he might make.

Undeterred, Mike's cool demeanour returns as he picks up the chair and regains his composure.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Hi Deborah?

DEBORAH

Yeah. Sorry I'm late.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)

Mike had been waiting for an hour.

A quick series of shots as the pair talk and Deborah seems to be enjoying herself. She laughs at one of his jokes and offers some of his dessert for him to try from her spoon.

MIKE

Deborah, I've had so much fun tonight. I should agree to go on blind dates more often.

DEBORAH

Me too. I'm glad that my past hasn't been an issue.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)

(laughs)

Oh yeah? This will be good.

MIKE

Which bit?

DEBORAH

I'm sure Noni told you about the whole missing body thing.

MIKE

(unconvincingly)

Yeah.

DEBORAH

Anyway, that's all three months ago. Old news. The charges were mostly dropped.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)

Mike, can you pick 'em or what?

Mike just looks on as Deborah keeps talking. He knows that he won't be seeing her again.

13 INT. OFFICE DESK LATE - DAY 13

Mike grabs his briefcase and makes his way for the exit. His eyes catch the back of Jennifer, who works in the same building and has left just before him. Dave and Neil watch Mike's every step.

DAVE

Did he actually do anything today?

NEIL

Yelled at me for using the last of the instant coffee and not telling anyone.

DAVE

It's friggin' 'Caterer's Blend' FFS!

NEIL

Oh well, learnt my lesson.

14 INT. MIKE'S LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT 14

With a microwave meal on his lap, Mike stares at the TV.

MALE NARRATOR (V/O)

Mike's day was fairly uneventful, obviously without the attentions of the 'charges mostly dropped' Deborah.

15 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING 15

An alarm BEEPS THREE times before a pyjama-clad arm reaches out from under a doona to shut it off with a swift smack.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V/O)

Mike's strong and sizeable hand smacked down on the poor alarm clock. His demeanour obviously characterised by the events of..

Sitting bolt upright, Mike is more than a little startled at the new female in his life.

MIKE

What? Who the hell are you? Tony!

TONY (V/O)

Oh sorry Mike, this is Angela. She's my fiancé.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Since when?

TONY (V/O)

I proposed last night. I was hardly going to wake you up for it.

Mike looks around as he talks. There's no one to really look at when he speaks.

MIKE

I tell you what, if you're going to bring new people in, wake me up for it!

TONY (V/O)

In hindsight, I probably should have.

MIKE

So I'm going to have Angela with me as well?

TONY (V/O)

Yeah. Is that okay?

MIKE

No! Why couldn't you both go and narrate Angela's... person?

TONY (V/O)

Oh, she's being going to a shrink for years. Would have made things awkward if some weird dude just rocks up to co-narrate.

MIKE

Oh what, but it's okay for Mike? How does a man even get a female narrator?

ANGELA (V/O)

I told you that things might be awkward, Tony. You said Mike was a nice guy.

MIKE

Angela, I am a nice guy. It's just taken me a while to adjust when Tony came on board. And now you're here as well!

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

TONY (V/O)

Mike; Angela and I are going to be together and the sooner you come to terms with it, the better it is going to be for all of us.

MIKE

(to himself)

I just - - I'm having a bloody three-way in my head.

16 INT. SHOWER - MORNING

16

In a steamy bathroom, Mike stands with his underwear on.

TONY (V/O)

Mike, you're going to have to have a shower sooner or later.

ANGELA (V/O)

I promise I won't say anything.

Mike slips off his underwear. Almost immediately, Angela pipes up.

ANGELA (V/O) (cont'd)

(giggles)

Oooohhhh!

Mike pulls up his underwear very quickly.

MIKE

Look, that's it! Angela - - look away. Tony, you handle this part of my day.

TONY (V/O)

A little startled by the new narrator in his life, Mike continued about his day without question. He was even extremely welcoming of the new love in Tony's life and was accommodating and understanding.

17 INT. WALK IN WARDROBE - MORNING

17

Mike stands, a towel around his waist, looking at his shirts.

(CONTINUED)

TONY (V/O)

This is the power outfit choosing part of his morning. One that says "I'm the boss, but I'm still approachable."

ANGELA (V/O)

Why does it have to say that?

TONY (V/O)

Because he is the boss. And, you know, he wants to be likeable.

ANGELA (V/O)

And you think that the colour of his tie is going to convey that message? Mike, put the coloured shirt back and get out a simple, white one.

Mike hesitates for a second, before following her instructions.

Pouring Corn Flakes into a bowl and sitting at his dining table, Mike stares at the camera, takes a spoonful and chews.

TONY (V/O)

Mike likes Corn Flakes. Sometimes he has a banana on them.

ANGELA (V/O)

He looks pretty bored to me. Corn flakes?

TONY (V/O)

Well, they're cheap, they're quick.

ANGELA (V/O)

I'm not saying that they're not. I'm just saying that he should mix it up a bit.

TONY (V/O)

Didn't you hear about the banana?

ANGELA (V/O)

I'm talking maybe going out for breakfast. Having some bacon and eggs.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

ANGELA (V/O) (cont'd)
Get a nice coffee, that sort of
thing. Corn Flakes everyday? They're
even home brand.

MIKE
Y'know, Angela's right, Tony. I'm
sick of Corn Flakes.

TONY (V/O)
Okay? Well, if you want to go out for
breakfast you're going to have to get
up earlier than 7. I mean, you're in
charge, mate.

19 EXT. FRONT DOOR - MORNING

19

Mike leaves the house, walks to his car.

ANGELA (V/O)
Striding confidently, Mike was a
picture of masculinity.

20 EXT. MIKE'S CAR - MORNING

20

Getting into the driver's seat, Mike sits upright. He is
half trying to impress the new lady in his life.

ANGELA (V/O)
Master of his domain, it was now time
for Mike to become master of the
highways as well.

TONY (V/O)
Really?

ANGELA (V/O)
Why not?

MIKE
Yeah, why not?

TONY (V/O)
He's just driving to work.

MIKE
I can master it. I am the master.

21 EXT. OFFICE CAR PARK - MORNING 21

Finding a car park in an open lot, Mike makes his way to his office building. Jennifer once again walks in the same group of people.

He decides to get a coffee from the coffee shop. Jennifer also peels off from the group, noticing Mike.

22 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 22

A couple of people stand around waiting for their names to be called by the barista. Mike stands playing with his smartphone. Jennifer stands on the other side of the waiting group.

BARISTA
Large latte for Mike!

Mike walks up and grabs it without looking up from his phone, nods thank you to the barista and walks past Jennifer.

23 INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - DAY 23

Dave and Neil see Mike enter the room so they quickly look busy. Mike is carrying his briefcase and his takeaway coffee.

NEIL
Hey Neil, you helped me look good to the board last week when you did my entire powerpoint sales performance presentation. Here, I bought you a coffee.

DAVE
Here's one for you Dave. You guys kick arse.

ANGELA (V/O)
Wearing a shirt that didn't make him look so douchey, Mike was once again confident, and for good reason.

Mike double-takes at the comment.

ANGELA (V/O) (cont'd)
Actually, what's the back story about the lady that seems to be taking a keen interest in Mike?

(CONTINUED)

TONY (V/O)

Where?

Mike nearly breaks his neck to see who Angela is talking about.

MIKE

Who?

ANGELA (V/O)

She was in the coffee shop just before, in the blue top.

TONY (V/O)

I didn't see anyone.

MIKE

Why didn't you say anything?

Dave and Neil look up at Mike, who, from their perspective, is talking to himself.

24 INT. OFFICE DESK LATE - DAY

24

Mike's day has - once again - been uneventful. His desk's contents have moved around a bit as he grabs his briefcase and makes his way for the exit.

Dave and Neil look at him, actually concerned that he is still talking to himself. They continue to fold paper planes.

DAVE

This guy's gone, man!

NEIL

Should we call HR?

25 INT. MIKE'S LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

25

With a microwave meal on his lap, Mike stares at the TV. He plays with his food a bit, without eating anything.

TONY (V/O)

The simple, imaginative meal promised to provide a symphony of flavours. Mike looked mouthwateringly at the special sauce for the potatoes...

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA (V/O)

Are you kidding? Look at that thing. It looks about as appetising as the cardboard box that it comes in.

TONY (V/O)

Look, I'm just going off what was written on the back of the box.

Mike is starting to resign himself to the arguing co-narrators that he houses.

ANGELA (V/O)

You know what, change of plan. Mike decided that because it was Friday night, he would go out.

TONY (V/O)

Alone?

ANGELA (V/O)

Yeah!

Absorbing Angela's offer, Mike puts down the microwave meal, throwing the fork on top of it in semi-disgust. Then, he realises that it's too much hard work to go out, so he picks the fork up again.

26 EXT. OFFICE CAR PARK - MORNING

26

Finding a car park in an open lot, Mike makes his way to his office building. Jennifer once again walks in the same group of people, but is noticing Mike in a big way.

Mike stops to get a coffee from the coffee shop. Jennifer follows him.

27 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

27

After they have both ordered, Mike and Jennifer stand next to each other in the coffee waiting area.

JENNIFER'S FEMALE NARRATOR (V/O)

It was now or never. Jennifer wasn't going to get a better chance than this.

Jennifer gives the same look that Mike does when his narrators implore him to do something.

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JENNIFER'S FEMALE NARRATOR (V/O)
(CONT.)

Come on Jen...

Jennifer's heart is in her mouth. She takes a deep breath.

JENNIFER

Hi. I'm Jennifer.

She holds out her hand for Mike to shake.

MIKE

Hi. I'm Mike.