

ANGEL MEAT – Sample Scenes

SCENE ONE.

EXT. DARREN IS WALKING AT A PACE
DOWN A BRIGHT EMPTY STREET. WE
SEE HIM FROM ABOVE AND BEHIND. HE
TURNS AROUND SHARPLY AND LOOKS
AT US.

SCENE TWO.

INT. A JOVIAL TV CHEF IS COOKING
OVER A WOK. WE CAN'T SEE WHAT HE
IS COOKING.

COOK Oooh. Jus look at that. Fit to burst. Lovely.

SCENE THREE.

EXT. DARREN AS BEFORE. THOUGH
NOW THE STREET IS FULL. THE CROWDS
ARE MOVING IN THE SAME DIRECTION
AS DARREN. HE TURNS LOOKS AGAIN.
WALKS QUICKLY AWAY. WE RISE
ABOVE THE CROWDS AND FOLLOW HIM.

SCENE FOUR.

INT. THE CHEF IS TAKING CALLS FROM
KIDS WITH INTERNET CAMERAS. HE IS
STILL COOKING OVER THE WOK.

COOK Line 3. Justin is it? Hello mate. What ya say?

Line 3 My mum says you're a disgrace..... (His mum pushes herself in front of him.)

Mum Call yourself a chef! Where's your certificates! Where's.....

THE LINE IS SHUT DOWN.

CHEF (LAUGHING MADLY.) Oooh, Justin. God help ya mate. Make her a cup of tea! (TOWARDS THE WOK.) Hear that screaming! Lovely!

SCENE FIVE.

DARREN IS IN AN EMPTY PARK. HE IS WALKING QUICKLY TOWARDS THE CENTRE OF A GREEN FIELD. WE ARE STILL LOOKING DOWN AT HIM FROM ABOVE AND BEHIND. HE TURNS. WE MOVE OUT OF HIS VISION. HE TURNS. WE MOVE. HE IS SPINNING AND TRYING TO LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER.

DARREN Don't. Just leave me.

DARRENS FALLS TO THE GROUND. HE IS STILL FOR A MOMENT, COVERING HIS HEAD. THEN HE FLIPS HIMSELF OVER AND LOOKS UP INTO THE SKY WITH SCARED AND ANGRY EYES. HE IS SEARCHING THE SKY. WE SEE THE SKY. IT IS EMPTY. THE SUN BLINKS IN AND OUT OF THE SHOT.

HE JUMPS TO HIS FEET. RUNS TO THE EDGE OF THE FIELD. WE RISE OVER THE GRASS AND WATCH HIM. WHEN HE HAS LEFT THE PARK WE FOLLOW HIM SLOWLY.

A MOMENTARY FLASH OF A HEAVY WING AGAINST THE SUN.

SCENE SIX

INT. THE CHEF IS LAUGHING AGAIN.

CHEF Nearly there. Can't wait t' get me chops 'round that little lot.

HE LIFTS THE WOK. SNIFFS IT GLEEFULLY. HE LIFTS THE WOK TO THE CAMERA.

CHEF Perfect.

WE SEE IN THE WOK FOR THE FIRST TIME. EARTHWORMS. SOME OF THEM ARE STILL MOVING.

INSERT: DARREN'S FACE STARING INTO THE TV SCREEN.

COOK (PICKING A WORM UP.) If you find one or two haven't succumbed to the roasting or the olive oil you're going to have to take 'em in hand yerself.... Hardy creatures, earthworms.

HE LAYS THE WORM DOWN ON THE SURFACE AND BELTS IT WITH THE BACK OF A WOODEN SPOON. HE THROWS IT BACK IN THE WOK.

TV TITLE SEQUENCE. "WIERD FOOD".

SCENE SEVEN

DARREN IN A SCHOOL IT ROOM. A TEACHER IS SITTING LAZILY READING A BOOK. STUDENTS HAVE THEIR FACES GLUED TO THE SCREENS. SOME ARE LOOKING PURPOSEFULLY FOR INFORMATION, SOME PLAYING GAMES, SOME STARING BLANKLY AT REPETITIVE SCREEN-SAVERS. WE SEE DARREN. HE IS SNEEKILY LOOKING AT A LARGE BOOK UNDER THE DESK. THE TEACHER LOOKS UP AND SPOTS DARREN.

TEACHER What's your name?

DARREN Darren, sir.

TEACHER (ATTEMPTING 'FUNNY') "Darren Sir" eh?

DARREN Yes, sir.

TEACHER What have you got under the desk?

DARREN A book, sir.

TEACHER A book! A book! (PUTTING HIS OWN BOOK DOWN IN ANNOYANCE) This is a paperless classroom! Put it away immediately.

DARREN DROPS THE BOOK ON THE FLOOR. IT FALLS OPEN ON THE PAGE DARREN HAS BEEN READING. AN ART BOOK. A BOY (?) WITH AN ANGEL BEHIND HIM. HE GOES TO PICK UP THE BOOK.

TEACHER Leave it on the floor, Darren Sir. Best place for it.

DARREN IS TYPING VIGOROUSLY. HE WAITS AS A SEARCH ENGINE RUNS. THE SAME PICTURE FILLS HIS SCREEN. HE LOOKS AT IT WITH HIS NOSE ON THE

SCREEN. HIS BREATHE CONDENSING ON THE IMAGE. HE THINKS. TURNS AROUND SHARPLY TO LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER. WE LOOK DOWN ON HIM FROM THE SAME ANGLE AS BEFORE. HE LOOKS UP AT US. BEHIND HIM ALL THE SCREENS ARE FILLED WITH THE SAME PICTURE. THE STUDENTS ARE LOOKING AT IT WITH INTEREST.

THE SCHOOL BELL RINGS.

INSERT: WE SEE THE PICTURE REPLICATED WITH DARREN AS THE CHILD. THE ANGEL IS UNSEEN BUT WE HEAR LARGE SLOW WINGS FLAPPING. DARREN IS UNCOMFORTABLE IN THE COSTUME HE IS WEARING. HE IS MUTTERING ANGRILY TO HIMSELF IN REFERENCE TO THE ANGEL BEHIND HIM.

SCENE EIGHT

EXT. DARREN IS ON THE TOP DECK OF A FULL BUS. HE IS DEEP IN THOUGHT. THE BUS GOES AROUND A ROUNDABOUT. DARREN IS STARING OUT OF THE WINDOW.

LATER. THERE ARE FEWER PASSENGERS ON THE BUS. DARREN IS STILL DEEP IN THOUGHT. STREET LIGHTS ARE COMING ON OUTSIDE THE BUS WINDOW. THE BUS GOES AROUND THE ROUNDABOUT

LATER. DARREN IS ALONE ON THE BUS. IT IS NIGHT. HE IS STILL STARING OUT. HIS EYES FLICKER TOWARDS THE SPACE OVER HIS SHOULDER. THE BUS GOES AROUND THE ROUNDABOUT.

LATER. THE BUS PULLS INTO THE GARAGE AND STOPS. DARREN IS STILL

ON THE TOP DECK. THE BUS LIGHTS GO OUT. THE DRIVER IS LEAVING THE BUS AND TURNS TO LOOK UP AT THE BUS. HE SEES DARREN. RUNS BACK ON THE BUS. DARREN IS STARING. HE IS PREPARING TO LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER. HE TURNS SHARPLY. RAISES HIS HANDS THREATENINGLY.

DARREN Ha! Got you!

HE SEES THE DRIVER. STANDING AND WATCHING HIM SYMPATHETICALLY.

DRIVER I didn't see you. Nearly locked you in. (WAIT.)
Should I call someone? Social Services?

DARREN JUMPS UP AND WALKS TO THE DRIVER. HE LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER. NOTHING. DARREN RUNS DOWN THE STAIRS AND OUT OF THE BUS.

DRIVER They can help you. Don't go sleeping rough.

DARREN RUNS OUT OF THE GARAGE DOORS. DOWN THE STREET. IT IS QUIET. HE RUNS ACROSS THE ROUNDABOUT.

SCENE NINE

INT. DARREN GETS HOME. HE CLOSES THE FRONT DOOR NOISILY. PASSES THROUGH THE HALL AND BEGINS TO CLIMB THE STAIRS. IT IS A VERY TIDY MODERN HOUSE. THERE ARE SHOUTS FROM BEHIND THE CLOSED LIVING ROOM DOOR.

MUM Darren! Is that you? What time do you call this?.....

BUT HE IS GONE. THE QUESTION ISN'T PURSUED.

SCENE TEN

DARREN'S BEDROOM. GADGETS. A COMPUTER. DARREN IS OPENING THE WINDOW. HE IS SQUEEZING OUT OF IT. STANDING ON THE LEDGE. HE JUMPS. ARMS SPREAD WIDE.

NEXT MOMENT HE IS SAFELY ON THE GROUND. ON GREEN GRASS.

HE RUNS TO THE FRONT DOOR. ENTERS.

MUM Darren! Is that you? What time do you call this?.....

HE RUNS UPSTAIRS. TO THE BEDROOM. THE WINDOW. JUMPS AGAIN. LANDS SOFTLY ON GRASS. SMILES. RUNS INSIDE.

MUM Darren! Is that you? What are you up to?.....

DARREN RUNS UPSTAIRS. JUMPS. AGAIN.

WHEN HE RUNS IN THIS TIME WE WAIT OUTSIDE IN THE GARDEN. THIS TIME WE SEE THE LIVING ROOM DOOR OPEN AND MUM STEPS OUTSIDE TO WATCH DARREN RUN UP THE STAIRS.

HE APPEARS AT THE WINDOW. JUMPS. LANDS SAFELY. HE STANDS JUBILANTLY.

DARREN (WHISPERING) I knew it. I knew. If I turn around I won't see ya. But I know you're there. I knew it. You're always there. (WAIT.) Leave me alone.

HIS MUM IS IN THE GARDEN WATCHING HIM. WE LOOK DOWN FROM ABOVE HIS SHOULDER.