

CALL DANNY
(Working title)

Written by Jesse Galofaro

EXT. DRIVEWAY -DAY.

We see a man (*DINO*) riding his skateboard down the street. We follow him up a driveway as he then kicks his skateboard up, catches it in his hand and continues walking towards the front door of a house/flat. He opens the door with keys from his pocket and enters the house.

INT. LOUNGEROOM -DAY.

We see *JAMES* sitting on a couch in the lounge room watching TV. He looks bored. *DINO* walks into the room.

DINO

Sup?

JAMES

Sup.

JAMES changes the channel unimpressed.

DINO

What's going on?

JAMES

Nothing.

DINO leans his skateboard up against the wall beside the couch and then takes a seat.

DINO

So what's been happening dude?

JAMES changes the channel again.

JAMES

Nothing.

DINO

(looking at the TV)
What are you watching?

JAMES

Nothing.

JAMES changes the channel again.

DINO

What you been doing all day?

JAMES

Nothing much.

The pair stare expressionless at the TV. DINO picks up a magazine briefly only to disregard it instantly. A moment passes.

DINO

Man we got any bud?

JAMES

Nah it's all gone.

DINO

Tsk. Ok well lets call someone, who can we call?

JAMES

Tommo maybe?

DINO

His phone's been off for like two weeks.

JAMES

Giorgio?

DINO

He moved interstate for work like a month ago dude.

JAMES

Try Chimpy?

DINO

Johnny hoppers busted him last week ya goose.

JAMES

Oh yeah that's right they did too, poor bloke... How bout old mate Boris?

DINO

Boris? Boris has got a head on him.

JAMES

I know; Danny. Try Danny?

DINO

Oh yeah. Danny, of course.

EXT. STREET -DAY.

We see a bloke (DANNY) walking down the street. His phone rings and he answers it whilst walking.

DANNY

Yeah!

DINO

Danny, its Dino how are ya mate?

DANNY

Diinooooo! What's crackin?

DINO

Not much bloke. Same old, just chillin' here with James.

DANNY

Oh yeah, so what's up my friend?

DINO

Um you know that thing... that I got off you other day?

DANNY

That laptop?

DINO

Nah.

DANNY

The Power saw?

DINO

Nah nah.

DANNY

Oh that car stereo?

DINO

No! That choof ya muppet?

DANNY

Oh of course. What about it?

DINO

Yeah I need some more bro.

DANNY

Yeah sure thing man, I got plenty more. Let me make a quick phone call and I'll buzz ya right back right away.

DINO

Sweet as.

INT. LOUNGEROOM -DAY.

JAMES

What did he say?

DINO

He said yeah no worries, said he's got heaps, said he'll call us back in a sec.

JAMES

Cool.

EXT. STREET -DAY.

DANNY enters a phone booth and makes a call on his mobile.

INT. CAR -DAY.

We see a man (RICKY) driving in his beat up old car. We pan across to see his car stereo is missing. **His phone then rings, he answers whilst driving.**

RICKY

Hello!

DANNY

Rick!

RICKY

Danny... what's happening bloke?

DANNY

Nothing man, just out and about, doing a few things. Hey I just needed a quick favour.

RICKY

Yeah what's up?

DANNY

I'm fresh out of green, and I need some right away, you got enough to chop me out until a bit later on?

RICKY

Oh mate I'm skinned myself right now believe it or not.

DANNY

Ah dead set?

RICKY

Yeah. Look I can hook something up for though. Got another mate who's pretty reliable.

DANNY

Ya reckon you can get on to him now and buzz me straight back?

RICKY

Yeah no dramas, give us tick...

DANNY

Make it snappy please.

RICKY

No worries.

DANNY hangs up. RICKY hangs up and makes another phone call.

INT. OFFICE DESK -DAY.

We see a man (JORDAN) sitting at his office desk. He is wearing a suit. There are mounds of paper work piled up in front of him. He is already talking on the office phone.

JORDAN

(into office phone)

Mate I don't think its gonna be possible, I got a shit load of paper work...

Suddenly his mobile phone rings.

...look I got another call, I'll have to ring you back.

JORDAN then hangs up the office phone and answers his mobile.

JORDAN

Yello?

RICKY
Jordan.

JORDAN
Hey your breaking up... you there?

RICKY
Yeah.

JORDAN
Can ya hear me?

RICKY
Yeah.

JORDAN
What's up lad?

RICKY
Not a lot dude. Keeping busy as usual.

JORDAN
Yeah righto, look I'm flat chat at the minute, what can I do for you Rick?

RICKY
Well my pot stash has completely finished man, and I need a top up semi urgently.

JORDAN
Yeah I can help fix that for ya mate.

RICKY
Beauty.

JORDAN
How much ya after?

RICKY
Same as last time would be delightful dude.

JORDAN
All good mate. Hold on sec I'll buzz ya back.

RICKY hangs up. JORDAN hangs up and makes another phone call.

INT. APPARTMENT -DAY.

We see a man (BAZ) sitting on the floor in his lounge room, playing the didgeridoo. His phone rings and he answers.

BAZ

Heeeey Jordan- the man himself, what's up buddy?

JORDAN

G'day Baz, hope your well mate. I gotta be quick so I'll keep it brief... um you got any yarndi?

BAZ

(holding up empty bag)

Oh afraid not Jordan... I had a little bit left over this morning but that disappeared like a fart in the wind...

JORDAN

Fair dinkum... that's not like you Baz.

BAZ

You on the hunt are ya?

JORDAN

I am Baz. I am.

BAZ

Well I mean it's not hard for me to get more if you like, I have some trustworthy friends I can call.

JORDAN

Mate, if you would be so kind, that would be terrific.

BAZ

No Problemo amigo. Happy to help. I'll get on the blower now.

JORDAN

Legend.

They both hang up. BAZ makes another phone call.

EXT. BACKYARD -DAY.

We see a man (DAMO) lifting weights (bench press). His phone rings. He answers.

DAMO

Bazza!

BAZ

Hows things kid? Keeping out of trouble?

DAMO

Absolutely Baz!

BAZ

Staying away from uncle dugs I hope.

DAMO

Yeah man.

BAZ

Good to hear.

DAMO

So what's up?

BAZ

So I need you to throw some more of that devils lettuce my way kid, I'm as dry as a nuns nasty.

DAMO

Alright. I can assist you with that. 2 bags or 3 Baz?

BAZ

Make it 3 this time kid.

DAMO

Alright. I'll call ya back in a minute Baz.

BAZ

Righto mate, call me back. Uroo.

They both hang up. DAMO makes another phone call.

INT. LAUNDRY MAT -DAY.

We see a person (DAVE) walk into a laundry mat. He is holding a laundry basket full of dirty washing. He begins loading up a washing machine. Suddenly his phone rings. He continues loading the machine as he talks.

DAVE

Hello?

DAMO

What's up man?

DAVE

Hey Damo, what you up to?

DAMO

Just at home, doing a bit of training, you know me. What you doin'?

DAVE

Nothing, just getting some washing done.

We see DAVE smell a suspicious pair of women's underwear, then continue talking.

DAMO

Oh yeah. Hey you got any reef left?

DAVE

Ah no... I don't actually, why's that? You need?

DAMO

Man I left you heaps the other day bro.

DAVE

Um yeah, sorry it's gone. Look I can get some more easy as dude. It's no issue. You want me to make it happen or what?

DAMO

Yeah please if you could, that would be much appreciated man.

DAVE

Yeah done, piece of piss bloke. I'll have you sorted before you know it.

DAMO

Ok sweet buzz me back once you got it.

DAVE

Done.

They both hang up. DAVE makes another phone call.

INT. HOUSE -DAY.

We see a man (RALF) at home sitting on the toilet reading a comic book. His phone rings.

RALF

Hello Dave. How ya been?

DAVE

Been good man, yourself?

RALF

Yeah I been well.

DAVE

What are you doing?

RALF

Nothing.

DAVE

Sounds like your taking a shit?

RALF

Na man I'm just in the garage, what's up?

DAVE

Remember that stuff we had the other week at Tom's place?

RALF

Oh yeah, we were toasted.

DAVE

Yeah that was good stuff.

RALF

Yeah it was dynamite.

DAVE

Tell me you've still got some left for me please?

RALF

*Come on, you think that stuff was gonna last this long? You
r dreaming bro. It went like hot cakes.*

DAVE

Dam! I thought you'd have for sure.

RALF

Bloke don't stress, I'll get some more for ya.

DAVE

Yeah?

RALF

Yeah bloke. guaranteed, don't stress man, I got this, leave

it with me. Trust me your in safe hands. Give me five...

DAVE

Ok I trust you then. Bye.

Ralf hangs up the phone and realises he is out of toilet paper.

RALF

Mia! Mia!?! Go get daddy a box of tissues and bring it here please!

His daughter opens toilet door and hands him a box of tissues.

MIA

You stick dad!

RALF

Yeah yeah, thank you, get out!

RALF makes another call.

INT. SHOP -DAY.

We see a girl (SANDY) working behind the counter of a clothing store. Her phone rings.

SANDY

Hi Ralf.

RALF

G'day Sandy, what's going on?

SANDY

Not a lot, I'm just at work ya know. Another day another dollar.

In the background of the shop we see someone stealing something and walking off. SANDY is completely oblivious of the shoplifter.

RALF

Ah ok. Well I won't keep you, I'm just calling in regards to Bob Marle?

SANDY

Surprise surprise.

RALF

What's that suppose to mean? You thought I was calling to say hi? See how your days going? Haha.

SANDY

That would be nice you know.

RALF

So can you sort me out or what? Hey if it's too much hassle then don't worry about it.

SANDY

Nah, for you Ralf it's never a hassle. Let me make sure it's sweet and I'll call you back in a minute.

RALF

Ok cool thanks.

RALF hangs up. SANDY hangs up and then makes another call.

INT. ROOM -DAY.

We see a guy (ALBERT) sitting in a room playing video games, his phone rings, he pauses the game frustrated.

ALBERT

Hello?

SANDY

Hey Al, how are ya, what ya up to?

ALBERT

Oh I'm just shooting bad guys, trying to save the world, standard stuff. What you doing?

SANDY

I'm just at work. You know, same old.

ALBERT

Sounds exciting.

SANDY

Well it beats being on the rock and roll like some people.

ALBERT

Pfft. Whatever! Technically I have a job. Which is why your calling me isn't it?

SANDY

Ah what can I say, you know me too well... still all good?

ALBERT

Yeah of course... have I ever let you down?

SANDY

Umm... well actually there's been a couple of times that I can remember when you-

ALBERT

(cutting her off)

Ey Sandy relax, I'm onto it, come on! How much ya after? The usual?

SANDY

The usual.

ALBERT

Sweet as. You got it. I'll call you back a-sap.

SANDY

Ok cool. Thanks Albert.

They both hang up. ALBERT makes another call.

INT. LOUNGEROOM -DAY.

We see DINO and JAMES chilling on the couch, watching TV. JAMES' phone rings.

DINO

Is that yours?

JAMES

Oh yeah...

He answers his phone.

...Hello?

ALBERT

James, what's up dude? How are ya?

JAMES

Albert, I'm good mate, you?

ALBERT

Yeah good bro, and you?

JAMES

Yeah good. I'm good.

ALBERT

That's good man. Look I'm chasing some pooch, you got any or can you get any or anything?

JAMES

Wow excellent timing bro. I'm kickin it here with James and we actually just teed some up about 5 minutes ago, no shit.

ALBERT

Yeah? Sick. I think I must have a sixth sense when it comes to these things. So... you definitely got then?

JAMES

Yeah pretty much man, we should be getting a call back from our mate any minute now, so I'll call you back as soon as he calls us back.

ALBERT

Sick, thanks James.

JAMES

No worries bro. Call ya back in a minute.

ALBERT

Alright catch.

JAMES and ALBERT both hang up.

JAMES

(to DINO)

That was Albert, he's searching for Mary Jane too.

DINO

Ah she's so popular isn't she?

JAMES

Yeah, she's awesome...

They both chuckle to one another. JAMES pauses for a moment then speaks:

...Still nothing from Danny?

DINO

(checking his phone)

Nah...

JAMES

(becoming agitated)

Man he should of called back by now.

DINO

Yeah true.

JAMES

Man what's taking him so long?

DINO

(picking up his phone)

Dunno... I'm gonna call him again, see what the go is.

JAMES

Yeah call him. This is bullshit.

Credits roll.

The end!

SCENES:

1. COUCH HOUSE
2. WALKING STREET.
3. TOOL BOX. /DRIVING CAR.
4. BLOKE DRIVING VAN/TRUCK. /OFFICE DESK.
5. HIPPIY -HOUSE.
6. WEIGHTS IN BACKYARD-BENCHING.
8. DRIVING CAR (GOLF) STREET. /LAURDRY MAT.
- 9 RALF -HOME WITH KID.
- 10.SANDY -CLOTHING STORE.
11. ROOM VIDEOGAME.
12. ORIGINAL COUCH.