

MAKEUP AND KISS

Written by Leon Cole

1 INT. SAMMIE'S UNI ROOM. AFTERNOON.

SAMMIE WELLISION is a bright and charming English university student. She is calculated and mainly level headed, but there is an air of organised chaos behind her eyes. Her room is very tidy, having plenty of novels and plays on her shelves and cabinets. She attempted to get into Oxford university, pressured by her father, but was merely ten UCAS points short. Not wanting to go to Durham University as the alternative she retaliated and went to ARU through clearing without her father's knowledge.

FRANCIS ARLEY is a camp and ditzy individual who studies Fashion. He is disorganised and has his head in the clouds. There is a childlike innocence to him though. Much like a toddler as if he isn't fully aware of what the bigger picture truly is. When he was seventeen, he had his heart broken by a fling and came to realise he had to be shallow to be happy.

In the camera's foreground, Sammie is sitting on her chair in the room and is getting ready for the house party such as brushing her hair. She is sipping a cider alongside this as well. Francis layed on her bed in the camera's background. He is putting make-up on and is dressed in a fairly revealing outfit. Throughout the conversation he is playing with mascara ; fondling the phallic item.

FRANCIS

Oh my god, I can't wait for tonight.

SAMMIE

Same.

Close up of a mug coaster saying 'Big Gay Coaster'. Francis spots this and sits up.

FRANCIS

Hey Sammie! I didn't know you were gay. How long have you been out for? Oh sorry, what if you are still closeted? Don't tell me if you don't want to come out yet, it is absolutely okay to come out in your own time. It's just I've seen the coaster, and it's

funny really as I had the exact same one at my accommodation
and-

SAMMIE
I'm not a Lesbian.

FRANCIS
Bi?

SAMMIE
No. That's your coaster that you left here last time you were
around.

FRANCIS
Ha! Oh okay. I thought you were a carpet muncher or something. I
wondered where that coaster had gone.

Sammie rolls her eyes while smiling.
Francis lays back down.

SAMMIE
Sooo. You talking to a man at the minute?

FRANCIS
Yeah, I met up with a guy from Grindr and he came around to my
accom. Lasted three and half hours.

SAMMIE
Hmmm, what's his name?

FRANCIS
How am I supposed to know? What about you?

SAMMIE
Yes, I'm talking to a guy called William Shakespeare. We've been
talking for a while, but I'm having an affair with F.Scott
Fitzgerald.

FRANCIS
What does Scott study?

SAMMIE

He doesn't study anything. He is a writer from the 1920's.

FRANCIS

Oh...Bit of an age gap then.

Sammie and Francis give each other a warm smile.

SAMMIE

I'm not too fussed about anyone at the minute, Francis. If I have my novels then I am content.

There is a small pause.

Sammie takes a large swig from her drink.

FRANCIS

Who's coming to the party tonight?

SAMMIE

The usual gang. Some of my mates from English, others from drama. The Psychology lot and the-

FRANCIS

Who did you invite between Claire and Keziah?

SAMMIE

Both of them.

Francis sits up abruptly.

FRANCIS

Both?! That's going to cause so much chaos. They are just going to be arguing and shouting and-

Sammie puts her hand up in a firm but reserved way.

Francis sees this and stops.

SAMMIE

Do not worry. I have a plan to get their situation sorted.

FRANCIS

How?

Sammie looks over to her *Othello* script.

SAMMIE

I will make the net that will enmesh them. That's the way. Dull
not device by coldness and delay.

Dolly forward close up of Sammie.

Cut to Francis looking confused.

Sammie then gets a piece of A4 paper and begins writing on it.

2 EXT. STUDENT HOUSE. EVENING.

CLAIRE BOYERS is a sophisticated but portentous drama student. She played a professional theatre role just off the West End when she was a primary school child. She struggled to get roles after then due to her parent's new jobs, to her pent up frustration. She often goes to music festivals but not because of the songs ; it's due to the free and non-judgemental atmosphere they provide.

KEZIAH FERN is a headstrong, hot-headed psychology student. She is a quick thinking and street smart individual. In sixth form, her practical, thinking-on-feet nature got her out of many detentions. However, all of this would unravel when her impulsiveness got her excluded so she had to transfer to a college. This delayed her education by one year, making her older than the other characters to her resentment.

Tracking shot of Claire walking to the party.

She has a bag full of booze and has already had a few shots before she left her accommodation.

Claire's screen direction is left to right.

She stops and looks at her phone and has a defeated look on her face.

On her phone is a picture of ERIC LECHER and TASHA EVANESCENT smiling at the camera.

Tracking shot of Keziah walking to the party.

She has a bag full of booze and has already had a stiff drink of Gin before she left her accommodation.

Keziah's screen direction is right to left.

Parallel editing between the two shots becomes more rapid and sharp until a wide shot of them both meeting in the middle of the screen, in front of the house.

The pair have a face like thunder when they spot each other.

CLAIRE

What are you doing here?

KEZIAH

I was going to ask you the same thing.

There is a small pause.

Close ups of Claire and Keziah as the editing now divides them.

KEZIAH

Here for Sammie's house party?

CLAIRE

Yep.

KEZIAH

If you get in my way, then-

CLAIRE

Well, you'd better stay away from me.

KEZIAH

And if I do neck off with someone tonight, don't try and-

CLAIRE

I won him fair and square.

KEZIAH

Won? He's a person not a trophy.

There is another pause.

A spiteful smile appears on Keziah's face.

KEZIAH (CONT'D)

If you 'won' him, then where is he now?

Keziah shoulders Claire and walks up to the door.
Claire stands there rooted in fury.
She then follows Keziah to the door.
Keziah knocks on the door.

CLAIRE

(Under her breath) Bitch.

Keziah turns around quickly to stare at Claire.

KEZIAH

What did you just say?

CLAIRE

You heard.

KEZIAH

You are a complete-

Cut to a medium shot of Sammie opening the door.
Claire and Keziah's moods change immediately to a false sense of warmth.

CLAIRE AND KEZIAH

Heyyy!!!

SAMMIE

Hi. I didn't expect you two to be together-

CLAIRE

We got to the door at the same time.

KEZIAH

And that's all.

SAMMIE

You both look amazing.

CLAIRE
So do you!

Sammie gestures to come in, turning her back and walking through the hallway.

Claire and Keziah barge each other to get through the door.

3 INT. KITCHEN. EVENING.

Sammie enters the kitchen, closely followed by Claire and Keziah.

The table has a tablecloth on it ; a giant pride flag (brought by Francis, of course)

On the table is a bluetooth speaker blasting music.

There is also plenty of alcohol and drinking games.

There is also makeup on the table too.

The kitchen has a good handful of PARTY GOERS.

Amongst them is FLEUR ANGUS. Fleur studies contemporary art but she is starting to regret not studying animation. She has overdue assignments that she keeps procrastinating. Fleur disapproved of Eric right from the start of Claire's and Keziah's feud.

The party goers including Fleur are chatting, laughing, drinking and being loud!

They are wearing bright and colourful outfits, some of which are sparkly.

But gradually they notice that Claire and Keziah are here.

This makes them sigh or roll their eyes or frown.

Fleur spots them and whispers to a party goer

FLEUR
They had better not start arguing.

Cut to a medium shot of Francis with two party goers.

Francis is dressed like the devil.

He makes a joke by using the devil's trident as a phallic item.

The two party goers burst out laughing.

Sammie leaves the kitchen without anybody noticing her.

4 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY. EVENING.

The loud chatter and laughter of the party goers can be heard from downstairs.

Sammie comes up the stairs with her phone, she is deliberately stealthy and quiet.

She then goes into the bathroom.

5 INT. BATHROOM. EVENING.

Sammie closes the door behind her but does not lock it.

She then text messages Claire

"Come upstairs into my room, number three, just walk straight in."

6 INT. KITCHEN. EVENING.

At the party, Claire sees this and messages back

"Will do".

She then leaves quietly.

7 INT. BATHROOM. EVENING.

Sammie then texts Keziah the same message as Claire.

8 INT. KITCHEN. EVENING.

At the party, Keziah sees this and messages back "I'm on my way".

She then also leaves quietly.

9 INT. BATHROOM. EVENING.

Sammie slightly opens the door, and looks through the gap.

In a point of view shot, Claire can be seen coming up the stairs and going into room three.

Just as room three's door shuts, Keziah can be seen coming up the stairs and also going into room three.

10 INT. SAMMIE'S UNI ROOM. EVENING.

Claire is standing next to bed, holding an A4 piece of paper. She turns around and sees that Keziah has entered, the door shutting behind her.

They stare at each other.

The frame has the closet in between the both.

KEZIAH

You'll need to leave as Sammie wanted a word with me here. Now.

CLAIRE

That makes two of us.

KEZIAH

What? Liar. Why would she bring us two together?

11 INT. HALLWAY. EVENING.

Sammie comes out of the bathroom, and goes straight to the door of room three.

She then gets her key out and locks the door.

She then leaves the key jammed inside the door with a wicked smile on her face.

Sammie sits down next to the door.

12 INT. SAMMIE'S UNI ROOM. EVENING.

Keziah is tapping her feet with her arms crossed.

Claire does not look best pleased either, still holding the piece of paper.

KEZIAH

You shouldn't be looking through Sammie's stuff like that.

CLAIRE

I wasn't looking for anything. This sign was pinned up here.

Claire indicates behind her on the wall.

KEZIAH

Sign? Give that here.

Keziah snatches the paper from Claire and reads it.
She stops and thinks about it.
She abruptly turns around and tries to open the door but is unsuccessful.
Keziah then puts down the piece of paper onto the bed.
Close up of the paper, it says
"You are both not leaving until you get this sorted out!"
Keziah tries the door again.
Claire then barges Keziah out of the way.

CLAIRE

Move! You probably aren't doing it correctly.

Claire tries to open the door and fails.
Keziah stands back and looks at the piece of paper again.
Claire starts banging on the door.

CLAIRE

Help! I'm locked in here with Keziah. Can someone open this door?

Keziah looks from the piece of paper to the closet.
She then turns around and sees the window.

CLAIRE

Are you not going to help me?

KEZIAH

Oh sorry, you want my help now? I thought it was me who wasn't doing it correctly.

CLAIRE

Two people shouting is louder than one.

KEZIAH

You are a drama student, so use those warm up exercises for your gob and do it yourself.

Claire looks offended and is just about to retort.

She stops herself, puts a forceful finger up to her lips and puts her ear up to the door.
Keziah then goes up to the window and pulls the curtains across.

CLAIRE

Thought I heard someone...Why are you-?

KEZIAH

Coz someone at some point will go out of the front door. I'll try and get their attention from here.

A brief cut to a shot of the exterior of the house with Keziah looking through the window that is directly above the door.

CLAIRE

Do you really think that someone is going to be out in the front?

KEZIAH

Hopefully. We just need someone to have a cig, or to get off with someone or-

CLAIRE

Is that supposed to be funny?

KEZIAH

Huh? Not everything links back to Eric.

There is a small pause.

Cut to an insert shot of the piece of paper.

CLAIRE

I think that is what it's about.

Keziah takes a deep breath in.

KEZIAH

I'm going to give Sammie a call to let us out.

Keziah gets out her phone, still with her back turned to Claire, and calls Sammie.

Claire pulls up the desk chair and sits on it, with a pensive look on her face.

There is the sound of Keziah's phone ringing, but it cuts straight off.

KEZIAH

She's declining the call.

CLAIRE

I'll try Francis.

KEZIAH

There's no point. This seems to me like it's been planned.

CLAIRE

We have been quite destructive. To the friendship group that is.

Keziah sits on the bed, with her head in her hands and thinks. She then looks up.

KEZIAH

What's it got to do with them anyway? It's us two and Eric. It doesn't directly involve them.

CLAIRE

Maybe the arguments and constant-

KEZIAH

We wouldn't be here if it wasn't you.

CLAIRE

You didn't need to retaliate and behave like a complete bi-

KEZIAH

You saw me necking Eric off in the club. You knew we were in the talking stage as I know you were asking about Eric in your drama lectures. Then you decided that it was your turn with him-

CLAIRE

He is an individual, he chose me over you. He made a decision. I don't blame him if you're this aggressive-

KEZIAH

Aggressive. I'm aggressive to you. I had a thing for him.

CLAIRE

I did too.

KEZIAH

Go and find your own man!

CLAIRE

Go and find a new man!

KEZIAH

What if I don't want to?

CLAIRE

Get over it then.

KEZIAH

If it was the other way around, I don't think you'd get over it so fast.

CLAIRE

If it was the other way around, I would be blaming Eric. This is why it's your fault as to why we are locked in here.

There is a small pause.

KEZIAH

You take no responsibility for yourself, to me it seems like you are not mature enough-

CLAIRE

Spare me your psycho-babble you've learnt in your lectures. It's uni! It's the uni life! To explore, to experiment, to shag about. It's normal for this to happen.

Keziah goes to rebuttal but stops.

A pensive look comes across her face and she sits down on the bed.

The atmosphere completely changes.

KEZIAH
To explore?

CLAIRE
Well...yeah. We're finally free from living with our parents. We are away from our conservative hometowns. It's a natural time to explore and experiment.

KEZIAH
Do you know where Eric is now?

CLAIRE
He says he's at work which is why he isn't at the party.

KEZIAH
Right.

CLAIRE
But I saw on Tasha's insta story that he's out with her at the minute.

KEZIAH
Going for a romantic walk at Parker's Piece by any chance?

CLAIRE
Yeah. Holding hands with a hickey on her neck.

KEZIAH
And the cycle continues...

Claire sits on the bed next to Keziah.

CLAIRE
Has he been leaving you on read too?

KEZIAH
Yeah. It's him who was the problem, not each other. It's just...You are so pretty and gorgeous. Like-...I felt worthless as how could I compete with you? Eric has done us both over.

CLAIRE
You think I'm pretty?

KEZIAH
Hell yeah. Movie star level of beautiful.

CLAIRE
Can I admit something to you? I didn't really want Eric properly. He is handsome, but I actually wanted to get closer to you.

KEZIAH
What?!

CLAIRE
I dunno. I was really drunk at the time and in my hammered brain I thought it would work. Then I just got wrapped up and one thing led to another and-

KEZIAH
You don't have to explain yourself. It's the uni life! To explore, to experiment, to shag about. I understand now it's normal for this to happen.

CLAIRE
But fuck Eric for causing this.

KEZIAH
Yeah fuck Eric. What a prick. All of this arguing for nothing.

CLAIRE
In hindsight it's obvious that he's shagging about. He could've at least been forward with us though.

A small pause.

KEZIAH
Soo. You mentioned earlier about experimenting?

Keziah gives Claire a promiscuous smile

CLAIRE

Oh.

Claire realises.

CLAIRE

Ohhh.

Claire smiles back.

Claire and Keziah lean in to snog each other.

13 INT. SAMMIE'S DOOR. EVENING.

Sammie is sitting outside the door listening in on the action.

Francis is stood behind her, holding a bottle of booze.

Sammie and Francis give each other a relieved but puzzled look.

Sammie takes the key out of the door, making the door be able to open.

SAMMIE

Hear on the lustful loading of this bed. This is my work. The
action cures conflict. Let it be shared.

Sammie looks directly at the camera.

FRANCIS

I'm so drunk that I think you're starting to make sense. C'mon
you're missing out on the party!

Francis gestures for Sammie to join the party downstairs.

Sammie smiles.

She gets up and leaves to go downstairs.

14 INT. KITCHEN. EVENING.

The party has become wild!

Everyone is drunk except for Sammie.

Sammie and Francis are talking.

Fleur comes up to the both of them in a concerned manner.

FLEUR

Keziah and Claire have been gone for a while? Do you think they
are okay together?

Sammie goes to speak but swiftly Francis raises his hand.

FRANCIS

I can answer that for you Fleur!

Francis turns off the blaring music on the bluetooth speaker.
The party goers all turn around to see what's going on.
Francis points to the ceiling.
The sound of a bed squeaking can be heard.
The room erupts in laughter and cheering!
The friendship group has now been restored.

15 **CREDITS.**

END OF SCREENPLAY