

PITTOWN

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FICTIONAL TV PILOT "PITTOWN"

LOCATIONS:

- PITTOWN: vibrant town; most unemployed; minority rich people and workers; happy-go-lucky town

PLOT: Four jobless people and their adventures around PITTOWN...

CHARACTERS:

- SIENNA: blonde hair, brown eyes poor, party-girl; jobless
- JORDAN: brown hair, brown eyes, depressed; comical; outdoorsman,
- TEDDY: blond hair, blue eyes, chubby, video-gamer; plays NINTENDO SWITCH most times
- PETA: brown hair, blue eyes, Teddy's mother; chubby; loving; caring
- SIMON: bald head; blue eyes; firm rich employer in town;
- HAZEL: long black wavy hair; blue eyes CASE MANAGER, caring, firm, comical

PILOT 1
#ACT 1 -

INT. HAZEL'S OFFICE - PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

(FADE IN: SIENNA is being interviewed by HAZEL the CASE MANAGER at PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE. A party-girl; SIENNA smiles whilst looking at HAZEL)

HAZEL

(smiles to SIENNA) You look very happy Sienna... How's your job search going?

SIENNA

(smiles to HAZEL) Oh great... Great Hazel... I just had a great night last night...

(SIENNA continues to smile)

HAZEL

(to SIENNA) Well it's great to hear you had a great night last night SIENNA... I was wondering though about your job search... hear from any employers in town...

SIENNA

(smiles to HAZEL) Not yet... none of them really care about my life habits... like my need to party most SATURDAYS... I mean partying is extremely important to me..

(HAZEL doesn't appear happy with SIENNA's response)

SIENNA

(to HAZEL) Well Sienna... you can party any night... Right now we need to get you a job... so we can get you off benefits.. Understand?

SIENNA

(smiles to HAZEL) Yeah.... yeah I kno... But what about my commitments... some of these employers these days don't give a shit about my time...

HAZEL

(annoyed to SIENNA) Sienna... it seems like you don't want to work...

SIENNA

(to HAZEL) No I do... I just want an employer who is going to value my time... that's all...

HAZEL

(to SIENNA) Hey... you work your time around the employer... that's it for today... remember 20 jobs a month. Keep searching..

(SIENNA SMILES AT HAZEL)

SIENNA

(smiles to HAZEL) Will do HAZEL..

(SIENNA stands up; and exits HAZEL' office. FADE OUT - END OF SCENE..)

INT. RECEPTION AREA - PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

(FADE IN: SIENNA walks out to the reception of PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE. She notices another unemployed man her age by the name of TEDDY. FADE IN; TEDDY is playing the NINTENDO SWITCH; whilst waiting for his job search provider's appointment. JORDAN; another unemployed man walks in soon after. They both notice SIENNA)

JORDAN

(to SIENNA) Any jobs out there my friend?

SIENNA

(To JORDAN) Ones who don't give a shit about your time like casual... sure..

(TEDDY continues playing his SWITCH and doesn't hear a thing. SUDDENLY - HAZEL comes out and notices TEDDY on his SWITCH)

HAZEL

(shouts to TEDDY) TEDDY. Put that thing away and come in for your appointment..

(A stunned TEDDY puts his SWITCH in his backpack; then makes his way to HAZEL's office)

TEDDY

(to HAZEL) Oh sorry HAZEL... I am most sorry...

(TEDDY enters HAZEL's office. The door closes. SIENNA & JORDAN look at each other)

JORDAN

(to SIENNA) So yeah... I agree there's just too much casual...

SIENNA

(smiles to JORDAN) I just want to party... party big... have fun... then be a slave for someone else..

JORDAN

(to SIENNA) I see... but we just can't take advantage of the system...

SIENNA

(smiles to JORDAN) I can... I don't want to be miserable...

(SIENNA chuckles as she exits PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE. JORDAN chuckles; but falls in love with SIENNA's sense of humour)

JORDAN

(smiles to himself) Funny but lazy girl...

(JORDAN sits on a waiting chair; waiting for his appointment with HAZEL. FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

 INT. HAZEL'S OFFICE - PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

(FADE IN; HAZEL'S OFFICE. TEDDY IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY HAZEL ON HIS JOB SEARCH EFFORTS)

HAZEL
(questions TEDDY) So Teddy... how is your job search going?

TEDDY
(to HAZEL) Oh alright... alright I guess... I'm trying...

HAZEL
(firmly to TEDDY) Are you really trying or playing that NINTENDO SWITCH too much?

(TEDDY hides his failure of trying; and entertains HAZEL with his love of video games)

TEDDY
(to HAZEL) Oh but HAZEL... I'm loving this new SUPER SMASH BROS GAME... It is so good... like so good... I like it better than MORTAL KOMBAT... Can't handle the gore in that... But it is sooo good...

(HAZEL grows annoyed with TEDDY; and his non-persistence to get a job)

HAZEL
(annoyed to TEDDY) Teddy...

(TEDDY shuts up on talking video games. He talks his job search efforts to HAZEL)

TEDDY
(to HAZEL) Okay... okay... well I have been trying HAZEL. It is hard out there... it's hard when you don't have a uni degree..

HAZEL
(questions TEDDY) Well why don't you get a degree. A degree is a most established effort and certificate in a particular discipline that interests you.. a degree will most surely impress any employer...

TEDDY
(to HAZEL) I can't though... I don't have the brains... or the HIGH ENOUGH SCORE to meet the entry requirements... I...

HAZEL
(To TEDDY) Okay... well work for the dole is coming up... we might have to get you to study or work at a charity... so at least you're doing something other than video gaming....

TEDDY
(to HAZEL) Okay...

(A PAUSE)

 HAZEL
(to TEDDY) Okay your next appointment is in
2 weeks time... I want a better job effort
score next time... which means less gaming
on that SWITCH of yours please...

 TEDDY
(to HAZEL) Okay...

(TEDDY stands up; and exits
HAZEL's office; then leaves the
building of PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT
SERVICE. FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

(15 mins later; JORDAN enters
HAZEL's office and sits down for
the job search appointment)

 HAZEL
(to JORDAN) Now Jordan... you look more
hard-working than the other two... you are
aren't you...

 JORDAN
(to HAZEL) Yeah... I'm a true outdoorsman
but I also like to make a few jokes...

 HAZEL
(to JORDAN) Oh... it can't be any other crap
talk than SIENNA or TEDDY...

(A pause)

 HAZEL
(to JORDAN) But anyway... How is your job
search effort going?

 JORDAN
(to HAZEL) Okay I guess... Alright... I'm
looking to be a gardener on the council...
but it seems you need to know people before
you work there...

 HAZEL
(to JORDAN) Yeah that happens in small
towns... Well why don't you consider... I
mean do you get out and socialise much... or
no?

 JORDAN
(to HAZEL) Not really... I'm not the
sociable type...

HAZEL

(to JORDAN) Well it may help you to get to know more people around time... perhaps employers who might have a good opportunity for you...

JORDAN

(to HAZEL) Yeah... but still... I'm a true introvert... I like my alone time...

(HAZEL worries about JORDAN's team-working skills. She questions him on this)

HAZEL

(worried to JORDAN) But sometimes in jobs; you need to be a bit of an extrovert... you'll need to work with others to get things done... Are you going to be able to handle that?

JORDAN

(to HAZEL) I'll figure it out when it comes...

HAZEL

(worried to JORDAN) It doesn't sound so certain to me... Maybe I need to sign you up for an EMPLOYABILITY SKILLS TRAINING COURSE or something... and learn about....

(JORDAN interrupts HAZEL. HAZEL does not look impressed)

JORDAN

(to HAZEL) Look Hazel... I don't want another crappy lesson on the best cover letter or the best resume. Each person who says they can do my resume a bit better is full of shit I believe...

(HAZEL isn't impressed with JORDAN's cursing)

HAZEL

(annoyed to JORDAN) Language JORDAN...

(JORDAN apologises)

JORDAN

(apologises to HAZEL) Sorry HAZEL... Sorry...

HAZEL

(annoyed; to JORDAN) It wasn't nice being interrupted either...

JORDAN
(apologises to HAZEL) Yes... I'm sorry... I
won't do that again..

(A pause. HAZEL breathes and calms
down)

HAZEL
(to JORDAN) Well I hope your team-building
skills are efficient enough for a job if
team skills are required...

JORDAN
(assures HAZEL) Oh it'll be alright... TRUST
ME..

(HAZEL looks at JORDAN; not with a
trusting look on JORDAN's team-
building skills comment. JORDAN
chuckles at HAZEL)

JORDAN
(chuckles to HAZEL) What... what you don't
believe me...

(HAZEL ignores JORDAN. A pause)

HAZEL
(to JORDAN) Okay your appointment is in two
weeks time... see you then...

(JORDAN leaves HAZEL's office; and
exits the building of PITTOWN
EMPLOYMENT SERVICE)

(FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

#ACT 2

INT. KITCHEN - PETA'S RESIDENCE
(PETA, the mother of TEDDY is in
the kitchen cooking BRAISED
STEAK & ONION for lunch on the
saucepan. TEDDY is in his room
playing his SWITCH on the TV
screen once again... PETA calls
out her son)

PETA
(calling TEDDY) Teddy... Teddy...

(TEDDY does not respond.)

Peta grows annoyed with her son's lack of answer. She puts the saucepan on simmer; then makes her way to TEDDY'S ROOM... THE SCENE CONTINUES)

 INT. GAMING ROOM - PETA'S RESIDENCE

(PETA knocks on TEDDY'S door. TEDDY take his headphones off; pauses the game and makes his way to his door. He opens the door; and notices his mother)

PETA
 (firm to TEDDY) Teddy... I've been calling you for a while... I want you to come out... and get off the games for a bit.. you spend too much time playing them... come on... Come out and talk to your mother..

(TEDDY grows annoyed with his mother's persistence to talk)

TEDDY
 (annoyed to PETA) Okay... okay fine MOTHER..

(TEDDY turns the video game off; and follows his mother down to the dining room. THE SCENE CONTINUES)

 INT. DINING ROOM - PETA'S RESIDENCE

(THE DINING ROOM - crystal room table and chair set fitted in the dining room. PETA & TEDDY sit at the dining room table with their serving of BRAISED STEAK & ONION - they talk whilst they eat)

PETA
 (questions TEDDY) So how is your job search going TEDDY...

TEDDY
 (to PETA) Same old... same old... I rather be playing my games...

PETA
 (annoyed; to TEDDY) Damn Teddy... do you ever just shut up about games... What about a job?

TEDDY
 (To PETA) Mother... I can be a video game player... I can make it on places like TWITCH and all that..

PETA

(annoyed to TEDDY) Teddy... a real job...
What do you want to do for a real job?

TEDDY

(annoyed to PETA) I don't know MOTHER... I
don't know... Just a retail assistant I
guess..

PETA

(to PETA) Teddy darling... that's not a job
you can do forever... it's a minimum-wage
job. What about a job for the future? Like a
plumber or something... that would be good.
Follow in your great father's footsteps..

TEDDY

(to PETA) Mother... I don't want to be a
plumber... I want to be me... (confident)
The best video game player on TWITCH... it
all.. I can make people smile whilst I play
games... I don't want to be a slave for
other people...

PETA

(to TEDDY) I didn't want to be a NURSE but I
loved you and I wanted to support you in
private schooling and buy you things you
wanted.. sometimes we're going to have to do
things we don't want to TEDDY... I'm
sorry... I know it sucks... But if you want
all your toys like everyone else... we've
all got to work...

TEDDY

(to PETA) I know MOTHER... (confident) I
want to build my own wealth and start an
empire...

(PETA gives up trying to bring
TEDDY back to reality)

PETA

(to TEDDY) I know son... I know...

(THE SCENE CLOSSES WITH PETA &
TEDDY FINISHING THEIR BRAISED
STEAK & ONION LUNCH. FADE OUT -
END OF SCENE...)

INT. BAR AREA - PITTOWN RSL

Made in Highland

(FADE IN: JORDAN enters the bar area of PITTOWN RSL; for a schooner of light beer. SUDDENLY - SIENNA enters the BAR AREA after gambling most her benefit money on the pokie-gaming machines. She notices JORDAN soon after; and makes her way to him. JORDAN is wearing a brown shirt and black jeans with black loafers. SIENNA is wearing a green short dress with black sandals)

SIENNA

(shocked to JORDAN) Woah dude... I didn't expect you to be here... do you spend all your benefit money on booze eh...

JORDAN

(to SIENNA) Not really... you must spend more money here than what I do...

SIENNA

(smiles to JORDAN) Yeah... but I got it all back on the pokies... \$50.00 note... amazing...

(SIENNA hops on the red bar stool; the BARTENDER attends to SIENNA)

BARTENDER

(to SIENNA) Yes... hello young lady... What may I get you?

SIENNA

(chuckles to JORDAN) And watch me burn it all again on drinks... (to BARTENDER) A light champagne please...

(JORDAN looks at the BAR MENU; noticing the LIGHT CHAMPAGNE is the most expensive alcohol beverage on the menu. HE IS SHOCKED. THE BARTENDER attends to making SIENNA's beverage)

JORDAN

(shocked to SIENNA) Woah girl... that is the most expensive alcoholic beverage on the menu... damn...

(SIENNA grows annoyed with JORDAN's money worries)

SIENNA

(annoyed to JORDAN) Oh my GOODNESS JORDAN... You must be one of those people who lets their money worries stop them from doing anything.. (assures JORDAN) it's okay... it's fine... I do appreciate a man though who cares about my money spending habits...

(SIENNA smiles at JORDAN. JORDAN & SIENNA both become attracted to each other... as they continue to stare at each other. THE BARTENDER serves SIENNA a champagne glass of CHAMPAGNE. She looks at the BARTENDER)

SIENNA
(smiles to BARTENDER) Oh thank you MR.
BARTENDER...

(SIENNA takes a sip of the champagne; and burps in delight)

SIENNA
(chuckles to JORDAN) Oh damn... I loved that glass... I loved that....

(SIENNA chuckles. JORDAN chuckles with SIENNA. SIENNA grabs JORDAN's tie and kisses him. JORDAN smells the scent of SIENNA's alcoholic beverage; he coughs thereafter)

JORDAN
(coughs to SIENNA) Damn... that... that is strong that stuff... I can smell it in your breath....

SIENNA
(smiles to JORDAN) It... It's a beautiful-tasting beverage...

(SIENNA grabs JORDAN's hand)

SIENNA
(smiles to JORDAN) Follow me to the pokies... let's go... I'll show you how I get my money back...

(JORDAN smiles as he follows SIENNA to the gaming area of PITTOWN RSL)

INT. GAMING AREA - PITTOWN RSL

(JORDAN AND SIENNA REACH THE GAMING AREA OF PTTOWN RSL. JORDAN LOOKS AT THE SURPRISINGLY AMOUNT OF GAMING-POKIE MACHINES. SIENNA LOOKS AT JORDAN)

SIENNA
(smiles to JORDAN) Now watch me win a \$50.00 note... I'll make it look as if I got that champagne for free...

(JORDAN watches SIENNA bet on the pokie machines. He watches as SIENNA wins a \$50.00 note minutes later. He is in total shock)

JORDAN
(shocked to SIENNA) What the HELL? How did you know what you were gonna get?

SIENNA
(smiles at JORDAN) I didn't know... it was just pure... but great luck... now follow me to my place...

(JORDAN looks unsure if he should go to SIENNA's place. SIENNA questions JORDAN)

SIENNA
(questions JORDAN) What... What's wrong JORDAN?

JORDAN
(worried to SIENNA) Woah slow down SIENNA. We just met today... you want me to come to your place already... woah... Aren't you cautious?

SIENNA
(smiles to JORDAN) I'm a party-girl... I don't have time to be cautious... let's go...

(JORDAN smiles as he follows SIENNA to her apartment... FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

INT. BEDROOM - SIENNA'S APARTMENT

(SIENNA unlocks the front door to her small but tidy apartment. JORDAN is shocked by the tiny space)

JORDAN
(shocked to SIENNA) Woah.... well it is pretty tiny in here...

SIENNA
(smiles to JORDAN) Yeah... well what can you really afford on benefits.... ha... come on in..

(JORDAN enters the room closer.

SIENNA closes her apartment door;
and smiles at JORDAN; staring at
him in love)

JORDAN
(chuckles; to SIENNA) What?

SIENNA
(smiles to JORDAN) I just... I just wanna
see what's under there...

(SIENNA points at JORDAN's chest
and undos his tie... JORDAN knows
where this is going and steps
backwards)

JORDAN
(shocked to SIENNA) No... no... please
stop...

SIENNA
(chuckles to JORDAN) I uh... I have a
name... it's SIENNA... what's yours...

(JORDAN steps backwards once
again; not wanting a romantic
session with SIENNA)

JORDAN
(worried to SIENNA) Look... now... now's not
the time... I'd like to keep my shirt on
please...

SIENNA
(chuckles to JORDAN) You're embarrassed....
there's nothing to be embarrassed about...
come on... what's your name?

JORDAN
(worried to SIENNA) Jordan... it's JORDAN...
just let me go... let..

(SUDDENLY - JORDAN's shirt is cut
off by SIENNA's scissors; exposing
his stomach. JORDAN grows shocked
and annoyed with SIENNA)

JORDAN
(shouts to SIENNA) What the? SIENNA. STOP..
STOP..

SIENNA
(annoyed to JORDAN) Oh will you stop being
embarrassed. Indulge in the love of man and
woman..

(SIENNA fully takes off JORDAN's shirt; making him shirtless; embracing his medium-build. He is very embarrassed)

JORDAN
(annoyed to himself) OH MY GOD... Oh my...

(SIENNA undresses herself; exposing her breasts; though wearing pink underwear. JORDAN looks in love; and forgets being embarrassed)

SIENNA
(comforts JORDAN) It's okay... now follow me to bed... please...

(SIENNA grabs JORDAN's hand; and guides him to bed. THEY MAKE OUT FOR HOURS in bed; falling asleep next to each other)

(THE NEXT MORNING - JORDAN wakes up completely shirtless beside the naked SIENNA. SIENNA wakes up; her eyes open as she notices JORDAN preparing to leave. She sits up)

SIENNA
(shouts at JORDAN) What... Where are you going?

JORDAN
(shouts to SIENNA) I have to go... I have to go hunt for jobs.... I have to..

SIENNA
(shouts at JORDAN) But what about me? WHAT ABOUT FUCKIN ME? Your girl...

JORDAN
(yells at SIENNA) This shouldn't have happened.... We are not boyfriend-girlfriend. You are a stranger with whom I had just met... this should not have happened...

(SIENNA appears hurt by JORDAN's words)

SIENNA
(shouts to JORDAN) YOU ASS... YOU COMPLETE ASS. You really regret our love attraction last night... FUCK... FUCK...

(JORDAN ignores SIENNA's yelling and anger. JORDAN changes the conversation to avoid confrontation)

JORDAN

(to SIENNA) I know you wouldn't have a mens shirt... but I'll ask anyway. Do you have some shirt I can wear... since you cut mine off...

(SIENNA chuckles)

SIENNA

(begs JORDAN) Stay baby... stay...

JORDAN

(shouts to SIENNA) DO YOU HAVE A SHIRT OR WHAT?

SIENNA

(chuckles to JORDAN) No Jordie... you're going to have to walk out shirtless; and buy a new one...

(An embarrassed, shirtless JORDAN walks out shirtless; making his way to his apartment. He slams the door shut... SIENNA grows furious in JORDAN)

SIENNA

(shouts to herself) MENNN...

(SIENNA screams whilst hitting the bed with her feet. FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

#ACT 3

INT. HAZEL'S OFFICE - PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

(FADE IN: Two weeks later - JORDAN makes his way inside PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE; attending his appointment with HAZEL. JORDAN is wearing a grey top and black jeans, with black joggers. JORDAN notices the top employer SIMON at the office with TEDDY)

HAZEL

(to JORDAN) Okay JORDAN... How's the job search effort going? And you're late by the way...

JORDAN
(apologises to HAZEL) Sorry Hazel.. sorry...

(JORDAN tidies his messy hair.
HAZEL questions JORDAN)

HAZEL
(questions JORDAN) Damn... where were you
last night or this morning for that matter?

JORDAN
(to HAZEL) Oh timber work... I'm trying to
build a birdhouse for my bird...

(SIMON is impressed by JORDAN's
handiness skills)

SIMON
(smiles to HAZEL) He sounds like a hard
worker... I'll take him...

HAZEL
(smiles; to SIMON) Okay... great... Congrats
Jordan... you're hired by the best employer
in town...

(JORDAN is thankful for the job)

JORDAN
(thankful to SIMON) Oh thank you man... What
kind of job?

(SIMON chuckles and speaks firmly
to JORDAN)

SIMON
(firmly to JORDAN) It's a goddamn job..
Don't question it... (to HAZEL) I'm out of
here... (to JORDAN) Tomorrow at 6am in the
morning... on the dot.., Be there or be
squared...

(SIMON shows his fist to JORDAN's
face. JORDAN chuckles)

HAZEL
(smiles to SIMON) See you SIMON... thanks...

(SIMON smiles at HAZEL; then
leaves. HAZEL then turns her
attention to TEDDY)

HAZEL
(annoyed to TEDDY) Now TEDDY... Your job
search effort is getting more and more
pathetic every time I see you... I'm getting
sick of it... If it doesn't improve the next
time I see you; I'm cutting your benefits
off...

(TEDDY grows scared of his benefits being cut; not able to fund his video-gaming habit. TEDDY begs HAZEL to think otherwise)

TEDDY

(begs HAZEL) No Hazel... no.. please don't do that... please... I need to buy MARIO & SONIC at the OLYMPIC GAMES... I need to get it...

HAZEL

(annoyed to TEDDY) You and your video games... Improve your job search effort. Stop roughing the system..

(SUDDENLY JORDAN receives text messages from SIENNA - "I STILL HATE YOU YOU FUCK." I WILL FIND YOU AND WE'RE HAVING ANOTHER ROMANTIC INTERACTION. BLESS THESE WORDS.' JORDAN grows annoyed with SIENNA's message. He receives another message soon after "THAT BOD OF YOURS WAS HOT THOUGH. DELICIOUS." JORDAN blocks SIENNA's phone)

HAZEL

(to TEDDY) Okay... I'll see you in another two weeks time... see ya then...

(BOTH JORDAN & TEDDY leave HAZEL's office. END OF SCENE - FADE OUT)

 INT. OUTSIDE - PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

(FADE IN: JORDAN & TEDDY are at the front of PITTOWN EMPLOYMENT SERVICE. TEDDY begins talking to HAZEL)

TEDDY

(to JORDAN) So ah... do you like video games or nah...

JORDAN

(to TEDDY) They're alright... I don't really play them though... I'm a handyman...

TEDDY

(to JORDAN) Oh that's a shame...

(TEDDY looks at JORDAN's medium-build)

TEDDY

(smiles to JORDAN) Now hey... you look like you got those bods that the CALL OF DUTY soldiers have...

(JORDAN chuckles)

JORDAN
(to TEDDY) Now ah Teddy... I really... I
really have got to go...

TEDDY
(smiles to JORDAN) Okay soldier-man... see
ya...

(A minute later; JORDAN begins
making his way home; SIENNA then
grabs JORDAN's arm, from behind.
In shock; SIENNA pulls JORDAN's
arm to her closer. SHE SPEAKS
FIRMLY TO JORDAN)

SIENNA
(firm to JORDAN) We are going to finish our
ROMANTIC SESSION. COMPLY OR ELSE...

JORDAN
(worried to SIENNA) Well I've got no
choice...

(THE SCENE ENDS WITH SIENNA
guiding JORDAN to her apartment.
END OF PILOT)

