

Elusive Dreaming

by

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INT. MOZ AND FINN'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Lamplight illuminates a coffee table, littered with cheeses and half-finished packets of biscuits and crackers. Crumbs fill most of the gaps.

The TV screen shows an improbable Wonder Mop advert as a man pours a jar of blue liquid onto some carpet and begins to mop it up.

MOZ (28) and FINN (31) are lounging at home in their "Boys" flat/bomb site. They're both stretched out on the couch, lost in the TV, clearly comfortable, and possibly forming a crust.

MOZ
Who mops a carpet?

FINN
We need to change our lives.

MOZ
Why? I'm comfy.

Moz leans forward and cuts a very generous slice of Brie. He loads it onto a cracker before piling it all into his mouth as debris tumbles down his front.

Finn winces with revulsion.

With a CLICK, the TV and lights suddenly go off and they are cast into inky darkness.

House alarms BLARE outside.

MOZ & FINN
(as one)
NOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

Anticipation for the return of the light hangs in the air.

MOZ
What do we do now?

FINN
Give it a minute.

They sit motionless, waiting.

FINN (CONT'D)
Did we get emergency candles?

MOZ
Under the sink.

Moz feels his way out of the room.

INT. MOZ AND FINN'S FLAT - NIGHT

Clusters of coloured birthday candles burn, stuck into various lumps of cheese, positioned around the room cast a dim glow into.

Moz let's out a SIGH.

MOZ
I might just go to bed.

FINN
It's eight thirty.

MOZ
What then?

Finn muses.

FINN
We could try and write something,
give the old grey matter a bit of
workout, stretch the old brain
legs.

MOZ
Write what?

FINN
I don't know. A film? TV?
Something not stit? Comedy? You're
sort of funny, and I'm...here.

MOZ
Well clearly.

He gestures to the candles.

FINN
Where's your laptop?

MOZ
Did you charge it after you
finished with it?

The question hangs in the air.

FINN
I think I've got a pen.

MOZ
How hard is it to plug it when
you've finished?!

Finn picks up one of the cheese candles and goes in search of materials.

Struggling to hold the cheese candle as well as rifle through drawers he calls for back up.

FINN
Can you help?

He looks over to see Moz fast asleep.

FINN (CONT'D)
You're kidding me!

He resumes and finds a pen and some paper.

FINN (CONT'D)
Get in!

He crosses back to the couch and clears a space to lay down the paper and sits back to think.

The candles burn.

INT. MOZ AND FINN'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Finn is asleep but Moz is gone and the TV is on and flickering.

He stirs from his slumber and sleepily stands. He shuffles to the end of the sofa where now stands an apparently plumbed in toilet, with an accompanying pedestal toilet roll holder.

Dropping his pants, he settles down.

After a little while, he unravels a handful of toilet paper and wipes his backside.

He stands up, pulling up his trousers and pressing the FLUSH.

Crossing back to his spot he suddenly jolts.

He takes note that the TV is back on but the lamps aren't and the candles are still full.

His head swivels to the window to see neon light flashing slowly in the darkness outside.

A look of suspicion and confusion crosses his face.

As the toilet cistern finishes REFILLING he spins round to see the toilet that isn't usually there.

FINN

Is this a dream? Checklist: Do I remember waking up this morning? I don't know. Who plumbed a toilet in? It's hard to say. Can I fly?

Looking down to his feet he briefly levitates from the floor.

FINN (CONT'D)

Lucid Dreaming!

His eyes narrow as the CLACKING of typewriter keys fills the air.

Turning slowly, Finn tracks the TYPING to its source.

In a smoky corner of the room Moz is facing the corner, HAMMERING AWAY at the keys of the laptop.

Finn makes his way slowly over to Moz.

He reaches out slowly and touches Moz on the shoulder.

Moz snatches the lid of the laptop lid down with a BOOM and spins round, with a lit cigarette hanging from his lips, he blows a plume of smoke into Finn's face.

As the smoke clears, Finn waving it from his face, he fires a quizzical look at Moz.

With no trace of smoke or the cigarette Moz smiles and nods.

FINN (CONT'D)

Do you have sausages in your pocket?

MOZ

Enough for everyone.

FINN

What does it all mean?

MOZ

This means everything.

FINN

No, I mean, what's going on?

MOZ
You always pay the piper.

FINN
But this a dream.

MOZ
What makes you think that?

FINN
There's a clean toilet in front of
the TV.

Moz jumps to his feet, grabs Finn by the shoulder and places a finger on his lips.

MOZ
Shhh... They'll hear you.

FINN
Who?

Moz points to the couch.

In a dark part of the room, the bodies of Finn and Moz are both fast asleep on the couch.

MOZ
We have to be quick if we're not
careful they'll chase us away.

FINN
Who?

MOZ
The watchmen, they block our
inspiration, they steal our ideas,
nothing's ever good enough, but
everything's good enough.

Finn nods to the laptop.

FINN
What are you working on?

MOZ
Our Magnum Opus.

FINN
Can I see?

MOZ
Only with your soul, not with your
eyes.

FINN

O...K...

Moz slowly lifts the lid.

OPEN INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

A CURSOR BLINKS HALFWAY DOWN A BLANK PAGE

CLOSE INSERT

Finn is confused.

MOZ

With your soul...

Finn squints.

MOZ (CONT'D)

OK, try this.

Moz hits Ctrl A and suddenly a screen of text appears, white on black.

Finn begins to read.

A door CREAKS.

They both spin towards the door.

A YOUNG WOMAN (20s) in a red dress and trilby hat stands in the doorway holding a brown paper bag in one hand.

She raises the bag and swings it gently from side to side.

Finn licks his lips.

Moz grabs his shoulder.

MOZ (CONT'D)

We're running out of time, they know we're in here.

The woman reaches seductively into the bag.

On a window's sill, a single blue rose stands in a vase.

A petal falls slowly down.

Finn swallows HARD.

MOZ (CONT'D)

They know your weakness.

The woman pulls out a long sub sandwich.

Moz turns back to the keyboard and begins TYPING feverishly.

Finn watches as the woman takes a big bite out the sandwich.

A smug smile blooms across his face.

FINN
It's too bad...

The woman raises an eyebrow as she CHEWS.

Finn nods over to the remains of the cheese board.

FINN (CONT'D)
I've already eaten.

The woman looks furious, her image begins to glitch before vanishing, and the sandwich falls to the messily landing on the floor.

Finn turns to Moz and they share a smile.

FINN (CONT'D)
Let's do this.

MONTAGE OPEN

Finn leans on Moz's shoulder as he types.

Finn walks around the room.

The rose loses more petals.

Moz plays with a yo-yo while Finn types.

Moz and Finn do a cats cradle.

Moz and Finn laugh as they look at the blank screen.

Moz and Finn play a game of pin the tail on the donkey.

The penultimate petal falls from the flower.

Moz and Finn both hammer away on the keyboard.

MONTAGE END

INT. MOZ AND FINN'S FLAT - MORNING

Morning light brightens the window.

Moz sits back in his chair and Finn rests back on the edge of the couch; smiling and exhausted.

FINN
We did it. We created art.

MOZ
The world is changed.

A high pitch SQUEAL pierces the air.
The last rose petal falls to the floor.
Over on the couch, Sleeping Finn and Moz start to stir.
Dream Finn and Moz look to each other.

MOZ (CONT'D)
Oh no.

Finn reaches across Moz with a

FINN
Make sure to hit...

INT. MOZ AND FINN'S FLAT - NIGHT

Smoke rises from a piece of candle burnt cheese.

An overhead smoke alarm SCREAMS.

The lamps are lit and the TV is back on MUMMERING in the background.

The other candles are now waxy mounds atop part melted cheese.

Finn jolts awake.

FINN
...SAVE!

Finn peels off a shoe and fires it at the smoke alarm knocking it off the ceiling. The battery springs loose as it hits the floor.

Silence.

Moz surfaces, bleary-eyed, stretching, and YAWNS.

MOZ
Why did you set an alarm?

FINN
We nearly died!

Moz checks his watch.

MOZ
It's 10pm.

FINN
Do you remember?

MOZ
I know I was asleep.

FINN
The computer!

Finn bursts from the sofa toward the computer.

It's off and unplugged.

Plugging it in he presses the power button, bringing it to life.

MOZ
What are you doing?

FINN
You don't remember.

MOZ
Oh yeah. The lights went off, and
the TV, and the candles.

FINN
Yes!

MOZ
Jesus! It is a miracle we're not
dead!

FINN
No, the dream.

MOZ
The dream?

FINN
Yes, the dream.

Moz smiles and scratches his belly.

MOZ
Oh, you mean the dream.

FINN
Wasn't it incredible?

MOZ
It was pretty good.

FINN
The sandwich, and the flower, and
the woman.

Moz's gaze turns glassy.

MOZ
Oh, I remember the woman.

FINN
We need to get it down. We need to
get the computer up and see if
it's in the there.

MOZ
I liked the woman.

Finn BANGS away on the keys.

FINN
Where did you save it?

MOZ
Save what?

Finn is sweating with panic.

FINN
Our opus!

Moz looks at him bemused.

MOZ
How did you know about the woman?

FINN
I was there!

MOZ
Nope, sorry, not in my dream.

Moz raises himself and walks towards the door.

FINN
But the toilet.

MOZ
I'm going to bed, I've got a yacht
party to get back to.

Finn collapses back on the couch.

MOZ (OOV)

Ewwwww!

Finn looks over.

MOZ

Why is there a massive sandwich on
the floor?

Moz is glaring at the floor next to him.

Finn's face brightens with a wide smile.

THE END