FICTIONAL STORY "FREAK MATE"

PLOT: A tourist and a local become NOT the best of friends...

LOCATIONS:

- NOFOLK: fictional city in Australia; trams everywhere; trains everywhere;

CHARACTERS:

- GEOFFREY: white skin skin, blue eyes, brown hair; invasive, overfriendly - FLOYD: black skin, blue eyes, brown hair, weary of people, university student

INT. CRUISE DEPARTURE TERMINAL - NOFOLK

(FADE IN: the cruise departure terminal of NOFOLK. We see FLOYD exit the cruise terminal; entering his new refugee country AUSTRALIA; dragging his wheeled crimson-brown suitcase off the terminal. He walks towards the NOFOLK CITY BUS STOP. He waits for a bus at the busstop. GEOFFREY, a patriot of his home country AUSTRALIA enters the scene. FLOYD is wearing a green tank top, black jeans and green sneakers. GEOFFREY is wearing a red shirt and brown jeans, with brown sneakers; holding a blue surfboard)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Now hello there man... How are you doing?

(GEOFFREY bumps shoulders with FLOYD. FLOYD appears annoyed and speaks to GEOFFREY in his AFRICAN accent)

FLOYD

(annoyed to GEOFFREY) Woah... hey... is that how you meet new refugees into the country... damn i don't know if I like it already..

(GEOFFREY chuckles)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Ah no... it's just... it's just me saying my "HELLOS' sorry... it's just me...

(FLOYD chuckles)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) So ah... you said you were a refugee. I can tell by your accent. Where are you from?

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) Africa... ready for this Australia... my family want me to get a degree and work hard.. so they can move here.. (saddened) We grew up in poverty... I want to make our lives better...

(GEOFFREY sympathises with FLOYD)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Oh ah... I'm sorry to hear you grew up in poverty... I couldn't imagine anything worse.. Well uh... Welcome to AUSTRALIA... Nice to meet you.. I'm uh... I'm GEOFFREY.. You?

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) I'm Floyd... nice to meet you...

(FLOYD & GEOFFREY shake hands with each other. They continue looking at each other)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) So uh... do you got a place to stay? Some accommodation or something..

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) Some share-house I got... thanks but I've got a place to stay....

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Okay good... wouldn't want you to be homeless... or experience homelessness in this country as well..

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) Thanks for caring..

GEOFFREY

(TO FLOYD) SO THE BUSES GO SOUTH FROM HERE... I ASSUME THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE HEADING..

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) Yes... the southern suburbs of this NOFOLK city...

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Yep... well catch the 955 bus...

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) Okay... okay I shall...

(A pause)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Hey uh... you are a really nice refugee.. and I'd love to show you more of the ropes around being a patriot AUSTRALIAN. We should keep in touch. Wish to exchange numbers..

FLOYD

(shocked to GEOFFREY) Hey dude.. I don't know about you... but I just met you... I don't know what you do in your spare time... you could be a sick psychopath for all I know... just...

(GEOFFREY becomes embarrassed)

GEOFFREY

(embarrassed to FLOYD) Oh sorry.... sorry I didn't mean to sound too invasive... I guess I... I guess I'm too friendly... nice to meet you though...

(FLOYD considers changing his mind; feeling embarrassed himself that he made GEOFFREY embarrassed)

FLOYD

(embarrassed; to GEOFFREY) Oh now I'm embarrassed for embarrassing you.. Look okay... let's exchange numbers... let's do it..

(FLOYD & GEOFFREY exchange numbers)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Okay good... I've got your number... if you need anything or a place to sleep.. or where the best food in town is... give me a call mate...

(FLOYD is confused by the word "mate")

FLOYD

(questions GEOFFREY) "MATE." I'm not a female friend...

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) It's a friend term her in STRAYA... Get with it...

(FLOYD appears confused by the name "STRAYA")

FLOYD

(confused to GEOFFREY) Straya?

(GEOFFREY notices FLOYD's confusion)

GEOFFREY

(chuckles to FLOYD) Don't worry about it...

(A pause)

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Well uh.. just Welcome to Australia mate...

(FLOYD smiles at GEOFFREY.
GEOFFREY puts a blue tshirt on.
The 955 BUS arrives at the
busstop. The scene ends with the
bus-trip making its way to the
southern suburbs of the city of
NOFOLK; carrying passengers
including GEOFFREY & FLOYD. FADE
OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. BEDROOM - SHARE-HOUSES - SOUTHERN NOFOLK

(FADE IN: FLOYD sits his suitcase on his bed in the share-house. He calls his parents on his cellphone; the parents answer)

FLOYD

(on phone) Mum... Papa... Hey... I'm in Australia..

MOTHER

(on phone) Oh Floydie... that's good... that's good... You ready for university tomorrow...

FLOYD

(on phone) Yes I am... I'm ready to start studying to become a software engineer MOTHER... I'm ready for that...

MOTHER

(on phone) Well that's good... very good...

FLOYD

(on phone) I just want to work hard MOTHER... so I can get you and FATHER out of there... so we can live and lead better, enriching lives...

MOTHER

(on phone) Well you just work hard son on studying... and hopefully that day can come...

(FATHER starts speaking on the phone)

FATHER

(On phone) Just work hard son... keep working hard.... and you will get anything in life. Particularly more in a rich country like AUSTRALIA...

FLOYD

(on phone) I promise Mother and FAHTER... I will work hard; get a degree; and get you both out of there... you can count on it...

FATHER

(on phone) It's good to hear son... now we will end this phone call now... ta-da... Love you..

MOTHER

(on phone) Love you my dear FLOYD..

FLOYD

(On phone) Love you both... MOTEHR AND FATHER...

(THE PHONE CALL ENDS. An hour later; FLOYD takes his green tank top off; and changes into yellow bed shorts. He sleeps. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. PROGRAMMING LECTURE - NOFOLK UNIVERSITY

(FADE IN: FLOYD attends his PROGRAMMING LECTURE - wearing a brown-tied shirt; with black jeans and green sneakers. Every students have the possession of a laptop; as they listen to the lecture...)

LECTURER

(TEACHES CLASS) SO WELCOME TO THE FIRST LECTURE OF SOFTWARE ENGINEERING... SOFTWARE ENGINEERING IS ALL ABOUT THE PROGRAMMING LANGUAGES OF PYTHON, JAVA, C++ AMONG OTHERS.. BUT TODAY WE'LL BE STARTING TO LEARN PYTHON... (PAUSES) THE FIRST TOPIC OF PYTHON IS "HELLO WORLD."

(THE LECTURER makes his way to the whiteboard; further demonstrating how to print HELLO WORLD onto the PYTHON file interpreter. He writes print("Hello World") on the WHITEBOARD. The class notices)

LECTURER

(to CLASS) We put the following on the file interpreter on PYTHON... and as such... PYTHON will present to you "HELLO WORLD" as described...

(ALL students proceed with the "HELLO WORLD" task. Every student's attempt is successful)

LECTURER

(To CLASS) How did we all do?

ALL CLASS

(to LECTURER) Good sir...

LECTURER

(to CLASS) Good... now see you next Tuesday for your next lecture... thank you...

(ALL CLASSMATES leaves the classroom; including FLOYD. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. OUTSIDE - NOFOLK UNIVERSITY

(FADE IN; FLOYD is out the front of NOFOLK UNIVERSITY; making his way home. SUDDENLY - GEOFFREY appears out of nowhere and grabs FLOYD's hand. FLOYD is shocked and takes his hand away from GEOFFREY with force)

FLOYD

(SHOUTS AT GEOFFREY) WHAT ARE YOU DOING DUDE? WHAT THE? Did you follow me HERE?

(GEOFFREY chuckles at FLOYD. FLOYD grows annoyed)

FLOYD

(shouts at GEOFFREY) What are YOU DOING... ARE YOU STALKING ME OR SOMETHING?

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) NO FLOYD... no I am not stalking you. I got better things to do than stalk a friend.... Look I'm just a friendly tourist looking out for you...

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) Uh-huh... okay...

(FLOYD appears annoyed. GEOFFREY looks annoyed at FLOYD)

GEOFFREY

(annoyed to FLOYD) You don't trust me... that hurt you know...

FLOYD

(to GEOFFREY) No it's not that... it's just... I've never met someone as overly-friendly as yourself...

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Oh... well that's what I am... over-friendly... Wanna... uh...

(GEOFFREY doesn't finish his conversation. FLOYD looks at GEOFFREY)

FLOYD

(To GEOFFREY) Finish it...

GEOFFREY

(to FLOYD) Come uh... come to the waves of NOFOLK BEACH.. you'll love the waves here in OZ. Come and hit the waves with me...

(FLOYD appears reluctant to join GEOFFREY. GEOFFREY grows annoyed with FLOYD: pulling his arm to NOFOLK BEACH. FLOYD appears worried and is not happy...)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. NOFOLK BEACH

(FADE IN: GEOFFREY and FLOYD sit at the sand beside each other; 10 metres away from the ocean. FLOYD looks concerned for his safety; concerning GEOFFREY. GEOFFREY grows annoyed with FLOYD's concerns)

GEOFFREY

(annoyed to FLOYD) Oh my GOD DUDE... toughen up. YOU MUST BE A MOMMY'S BOY.. I SWEAR... I DON'T BITE...

(FLOYD tries to remain calm; planning for an escape. He breathes to keep composure.

GEOFFREY grows annoyed with the highly-concerned FLOYD: and smacks FLOYD hard in the shoulder. FLOYD groans then looks angrily at GEOFFREY)

FLOYD

(shouts to GEOFFREY) DON'T TOUCH ME...

GEOFFREY

(mocks FLOYD) Don't touch me... DON'T touch
me... Don't...

(GEOFFREY then starts to bash FLOYD up. FLOYD's short-temper breaks out of control - he smashes GEOFFREY's face hard... GEOFFREY groans and tries to escape. GEOFFREY can not escape; and groans as his nose starts bleeding. GEOFFREY begs FLOYD to stop)

GEOFFREY

(Begs FLOYD) Floyd... stop... Stop... you're gonna kill me... you're gonna...

(IN COMPLETE ANGER AND FURY - FLOYD punches GEOFFREY out braindead. A second later; FLOYD stops punching then stands in shock. He looks around the beachgoers in shock; calming fully down. The scene ends with FLOYD running away from the murder scene. The beachgoers look in shock. FADE OUT: END OF SCENE & STORY)

INT. ENDING

... FLOYD was eventually out by the police authorities. He was kicked out of UNIVERSITY; and was evicted out of AUSTRALIA; back to his home country AFRICA. FLOYD's parents were left shocked and unhappy with their son's murder actions; and disowned him. FLOYD died in prison under intense misery)

(END OF STORY)