

NO DICE

DIRECTOR
(RODRIGO)
DAMIEN

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
(ONYX)
BECCA

CINEMATOGRAPHER
(SPARROW)
CARTER

LEAD
(HASIB)
FABIO

KEY GRIP
(JACK)
LIAM

-
1A

-

INT. CASINO SET (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

Establishing shot - A FILM SET.

DAMIEN
Cut! Okay, well that wasn't quite
what I was thinking. Let's take
five and regroup I think. York,
why don't you--

BECCA leans in.

BECCA
What are you doing?

DAMIEN
What?

BECCA
We need to keep moving.

DAMIEN
What we can't do one more take?

A FLASH OF LIGHT SHINES ACROSS CARTER'S FACE.

LIAM
Is this where you want it for the
next shot?

FABIO
Hey this is the fifth 'one more
take'. Is my line gonna change
again, or--

-
1B

-

CARTER points the camera at LIAM.

BECCA looks to DAMIEN.

BECCA

Is it?

DAMIEN takes a big sigh, rubs their temples and paces.

DAMIEN

I could change the line again, I
don't know, are they going to
deliver it right?

FABIO

Screw you, I'm gonna take that 5.

LEAD ACTOR STORMS OFF. A DOOR SLAMS OFF SCREEN.

LIAM

Do I get 5 too?

CARTER

(uncaring)

Sure.

DAMIEN

Hold on!

DAMIEN chases after FABIO, screenplay pages flitting in the air
behind them. BECCA stands speechless.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

(off screen)

Deal with this!

BECCA

What do you mean!?

No response from DAMIEN. The set continues to bustle.

BECCA (CONT'D)

Hey, what do you mean?

BECCA chases after DAMIEN.

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2A

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INT. WARDROBE ROOM (FRONT ENTRANCE), CLOSED DOOR - CONTINUOUS

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2B

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DAMIEN jiggles the doorknob.

DAMIEN
He locked it. He locked it!

DAMIEN looks at BECCA, hopeless.

BECCA
(hushed)
Okay, what are we going to do
about that?

DAMIEN
I don't know. Can you maybe..?

BECCA leans in close to the door.

BECCA
FABIO..?

No response.

BECCA COT'D
Belfast York?

FABIO
Leave. Me. Alone!

BECCA turns to DAMIEN, shocked.

BECCA
What did you say to him?

DAMIEN
It doesn't matter, they're not
coming out.

BECCA
Okay but--

DAMIEN
You know what, I'll handle this.
Why don't you go make sure the
SCENE gets done?

BECCA
Why don't you cut some shots?

DAMIEN

I'll think about it, okay?

BECCA

(Sighing)

Copy.

INT. VIDEO VILLAGE (DINING ROOM) - CONTINUOUS

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3A

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CARTER is messing around with the buttons and knobs on the camera while LIAM is repeatedly rolling dice and adjusting the set.

LIAM grabs a c-stand after CARTER nods to something on set. LIAM shines a sparked light across the room, swiping it across everyone's vision.

BECCA

LIAM! You're going to hurt someone
if you keep doing that! This is
the last time I'm going to tell
you, I'm not your mother!

CARTER SHOOTS A DIRTY LOOK AT LIAM

LIAM

Im sorry!

LIAM continues doing the exact thing they were doing before as BECCA redirects their attention.

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3B

-

BECCA approaches CARTER. They check their watch as they enter.

BECCA

Hey CARTER. DAMIEN wants to know
if you got those shots done?

CARTER just keeps playing with the camera. They pan tripod (and their field of view) away from BECCA.

CARTER

Mhm.

BECCA

Is that a yes?

CARTER

Sure.

BECCA

Okay, great! So the casino scene is finished then?

CARTER

Uh-huh.

LIAM

(singsong-y)

No it's not.

BECCA looks up at LIAM.

BECCA

CARTER just said they're finished.

LIAM

We're getting--CARTER, what did you call it?

CARTER

Coverage.

LIAM

(naively)

We're getting coverage

.

BECCA raises an eyebrow at LIAM. The expression on LIAM's face falters for a second.

LIAM (CONT'D)

...Is that okay?

BECCA

(ANNOYED)

You guys are getting coverage... for a scene that doesn't need coverage.

CARTER

DAMIEN just left. *HE* didn't say what to do.

LIAM

I have an idea! We could just-

It gets ignored.

CARTER (CONT'D)
So I'm doing something else.

A strained fake smile crosses BECCA's face.

BECCA
(rolls eyes)
I will go check with DAMIEN.

BECCA goes to leave, but sees LIAM fucking with a light.

BECCA
Give me that, you're going to set
something on fire.

BECCA takes the c-stand.

-
4A

-

INT. CASINO SET (LIVING ROOM) - CONTINUOUS (**CHARLIE WORK SCENE**)

Continuing from the last shot:

BECCA takes the clunky c-stand through the middle of the casino set.
Somebody stops them--

SOUND
Hey, do you know where the spare
batteries for the mics are?

BECCA does not even make eye contact.

BECCA
Check the equipment room.

PA 1 (OFF SCREEN)
Anyone have eyes on the slate?

BECCA
Ask CARTER!

BECCA's wrist watch begins beeping, incessantly.

PA 2
Where's the prop dice!

LIAM

BECCA!

Sound starts rising, causing a cocophony of sound.

PA 3

Assistant director should know!

There is no more sound, just the clock.

LIAM

Hey, BECCA?

BECCA

QUIET!

The set goes silent. Everyone around stops what they're doing.

BECCA (CONT'D)

On... Set...

BECCA takes a deep breath. Their face relaxes and they reset their posture... Until they look out the window... On the side of the road outside, Lead is having a shouting match with DAMIEN.

LIAM walks up to BECCA.

LIAM

BECCA?

BECCA groans.

BECCA

What!?

LIAM

I think we need a team meeting.

BECCA looks out the window again.

BECCA

Come with me.

-

5A 5B

-

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

BECCA chases down the two arrogant artists, shouting in the road.

FABIO

This is taking way too long! We should have wrapped hours ago!

DAMIEN

Please, just hang on! We're almost finished, Have some food!
(desperate)

BECCA and LIAM run up.

FABIO

Do you really think I have time for this? Do YOU have time for this?

BECCA

Hey, what's going on?

DAMIEN

FABIO is walking.

BECCA

You're walking? Why?

FABIO

He isn't listening to me! Nobody here is!

BECCA

DAMIEN, CARTER needs some help with the next shot, why don't you go and give them some direction?

BECCA shoots DAMIEN a mean look.

BECCA (CONT'D)

Please.

LIAM

We're getting coverage!

DAMIEN

(Realizing he has lost control, shocked and confused)
Of the dice??

BECCA

It doesn't matter! Just... Go!
Please!

DAMIEN huffs, shrugs and walks away.

BECCA

FABIO. Why don't you come inside
and I will clear things up.

The ticking watch gets a little louder.

FABIO

So he's going to make up his mind?

BECCA

I'm Trying to convince him to
speed things up.

FABIO

You're just saying what I want to
hear!

LIAM

Hey guys-

BECCA

(INTERRUPTS)

Okay, you want some bad news!
Here's some bad news, you're all
being children.

(LIAM continues trying to get attention)

BECCA COT'D

We need to sit down and talk about
this.

LIAM

HEY! I've been trying to say
something!

**Focus shifts to LIAM (PEANUTS HOLIDAY SPECIAL
SPOTLIGHT MOMENT)**

LIAM

We just need to communicate. We
need to work together. Together.
Like.. A family.

FABIO

But-

BECCA

LIAM is right! Family meeting!
Come on FABIO.

FABIO

Fine.

BECCA

(To themselves)

Okay--let's do this. I need some
fruit snacks.

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6A

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INT. CRAFT ROOM (KITCHEN)

The five crew members stumble into chairs at a table. All at once,
they scream "i have something to say!", and begin arguing over each
other.

-
6B

-

BECCA

(Slams their clipboard on the table)

ONE AT A TIME!!

-----BEAT-----

-
6C 6D 6E

-

Everyone looks in shock

BECCA COT'D

So it seems we're having
communication issues.

CARTER

We?

CARTER GLANCES COLDLY AT DAMIEN

LIAM

That's one way to put it. Haha!

DAMIEN

I've been TRYING to-

FABIO

Have you? It seems like you have
no idea what you're doing at all!
This is sham of a production!

CARTER
(under their breath)
You got that right.

DAMIEN
I just don't want to compromise on
my vision.

BECCA takes a deep breath.

BECCA
Your vision. YOUR vision? Your
vision is already compromised! We
need to sort out a vision that
works for all of us.

LIAM
(NAIVELY)
We've got coverage!

CARTER
(noogies LIAM)
No we don't. I was just keeping
you busy.

FABIO
(dramatically)
I have rolled this same.. One..
take... TOO many times.

DAMIEN
Why aren't you all just willing to
work with me?

BECCA
We're all ready to work with you.
Can you work with us. We're
treating each other like
strangers! When we should be
like--

LIAM
(Goofy disney ass grin)
Family.

-----BEAT-----

PRETTY FAIRY LIGHTS ASS SLOW SHOT

BECCA
Yeah.. like a Family.

A beat. CARTER looks up.

CARTER
Well.. It is the last day. Things
have looked ok so far. I'm ready.

FABIO
What?

BECCA
Really?

CARTER
Have been for a while. I set up a
new shot. It's not what we
planned, or what YOU (glances at
DAMIEN) want, but we'll get it
done.

BECCA
(to DAMIEN)
So we can actually get it done?

FABIO
The script I actually practiced?

DAMIEN shuffles his feet.

DAMIEN
Okay... Okay. If you say so.
(reluctantly) I trust you.

BECCA
Can you say that like you mean it?

DAMIEN
You're right. Okay, Okay. I'm
sorry I've been so hard on you all
to get this done. All I want is to
make a good movie.

BECCA
(gazes softly into DAMIEN's eyes)
That's all we want too.

DAMIEN
I'm sorry for being so demanding
FABIO.

FABIO

(Rolls eyes)
Thank you.

BECCA
Can we get the shot now?

A smile runs across every person's face.

CUT TO:

-
7A

-

Everyone rushes to their places on set.

BECCA
Alright, let's roll, lights!
Camera!

DAMIEN
Action!

CUT TO:

-
8A

-

A BEAUTIFUL, FANTASTIC, STUNNING SHOT THAT DANNY WILL CREATE OF A
DICE ROLL IN A GAMBLING GAME.

FABIO WALKS INTO FRAME OF FAKE MOVIE

FABIO
(Ridiculously over the top)
I'm BELFAST YORK, TREASURE HUNTER! AND I'M HERE TO WIN YOUR TREASURE!

Rolls Dice.

EXTRA
"You must be fun at parties ;)"

FABIO winks at the actual Camera

END

