

GO GET HER (TEASER)

Written by

Alison R Benson

Based on, If Any

alibenson1@gmail.com  
#61 414 888 915

FADE IN

INT. DINO JINX'S APARTMENT - MORNING

DINO JINX, DJ for short, early 20's, wiry, unshaven, unwashed, unhappy, gazes out of his third storey juliet balcony over a small footy stadium.

People everywhere.

Red Bull in one hand, a photo of himself with his red head girlfriend, CORAL, in the other. She holds a pink cupcake and footy tickets.

He sighs.

He sees Coral.

She looks up. He swings inside.

He peeps. Phew! Not there. He looks for her. She's gone.

An OLD CAT jumps onto the balcony. DJ, shocked, looks to see where it came from.

OLD CAT  
Why so serious?

DJ looks at the cat in complete disbelief. A chant comes from behind him.

CATS  
(chant)  
Why so serious? Why so serious?

He turns, 15 cats in his lounge room stare at him. A small cat, large eyes, pops his head from behind FAT CAT.

DJ stumbles back, knocks a table, fumbles and almost drops the photo and his Red Bull.

He bumps the wall, shakes his head wildly, hair everywhere. He rubs his eyes with his arms. He *is* awake.

OLD CAT  
Why so serious?

DJ  
Huh?

OLD CAT  
Why-are-you-so-serious? Cat got your tongue?

FAT CAT  
Good one, boss.

DJ holds up the photo, not believing he's doing this.

OLD CAT  
Boy meets girl, boy loses girl,  
boy's a dickhead.

DJ  
And you swear.

OLD CAT  
Will you go get her?

CATS  
(chanting)  
Get her! Get her! Get her!

He looks at the cats.

DJ  
(sadly)  
It's too late, guys.

He sits on the couch. The cats gather at his feet like a classroom of children in anticipation of a good story.

DJ (CONT'D)  
We were childhood sweethearts.

The small cat, large eyes, moves to the front.

FLASHBACK TO

EXT. DJ'S STREET - MORNING

A shy 10 year old DJ sits cross-legged outside the football stadium. A chatty 8 year old red-head sits opposite. He hands her a pink cupcake and two footy tickets. She puts her arms around him, they share a look. Hers loving, his awkward.

DJ (V.O.)  
(melodramatic)  
Her hair was so wild..so red.

As teenagers, they walk closely around the footy stadium, Coral speaks with energy - arms fly wildly, cupcake in one hand, tickets in the other. DJ smiles.

DJ (V.O.)  
She came out of nowhere - into my  
life, well, from next door.