

UNTITLED- BY THE MASTERS OF SPACE AND TIME.

A brief word.

This film consists of two scenes, two sets, one angle and takes place from midday till dawn. It jump-cuts frequently between times, sometimes going backwards. This change is reflected in the light of the room, the state of the players and the amount of props (cups, paperwork, dishes) across the table. It is winter, and does take place in Canberra, even if it is not mentioned. If the city needs to be mentioned, then it's easily included.

DALE'S HOUSE. INT, DAY

*A man, EDWARDS, dressed in an expensive suit is seated at a table, in front of him is a clipboard, to his right is a suitcase. Another man, DALE enters carrying two cups of coffee, one of which he places in front of EDWARDS, before sitting down. He is wrapped up in winter clothes. The time is 1438.*

EDWARDS  
Ooh lovely.

DALE  
Sorry the house is so cold.. I was expecting you to-

EDWARDS  
Don't mind the cold.

DALE  
Well I just thought.. that ...yeah- that's a nice suitcase.

EDWARDS  
You want one?

DALE  
Heh. Is that part of the deal?

CUT

1440

EDWARDS  
First rule, Dale, of business -like to get this out of the way first- we don't accept all that we get offered, and those that we do accept don't always pull in the same trade-in price...

DALE  
Right.

EDWARDS  
As it were.

DALE  
As it were.

EDWARDS  
We have a very, very generous remuneration package, but if we walk in and the things on the proverbial blocks in the front yard,

DALE  
Yeah.

EDWARDS  
Grown over with weeds.

DALE  
Yeah.

CUT

1443

EDWARDS  
Second rule- stop panicking. Breath. Realign the chi. We do take most of those we get offered, so don't panic just yet, haven't said no yet. All right? All right. Now I've got to ask a few questions, ascertain what it's worth. It takes a little while. Before we start, you want to know the third rule is.

DALE  
Sure.

EDWARDS  
Honesty.

DALE  
Honesty. Sure.

EDWARDS  
All right, righty-right. Firstly have you ever, to your knowledge, sold your soul before?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
No?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Have your parents?

DALE  
My parents?

EDWARDS  
They can do that.

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Till you're about five.

DALE  
My parents?

EDWARDS  
Yeah.

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Right, just asking, not calling you a thief or anything.

DALE  
I know, I know.

CUT

1450

EDWARDS  
Are you a thief?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Murderer?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Adulterer?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Polygamist?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Fornicator?

DALE  
Heheheh- no.

EDWARDS  
Heretic?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS(*flipping through his questionnaire*)

oh fucking hell there's thousands of them.

CUT

1610

EDWARDS  
Arsonist?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Kidnapper?

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Blackmailer, oath-breaker, smotherer of children?

DALE  
No. No. Last one?

EDWARDS  
Smotherer.

DALE  
No.

CUT

1732

EDWARDS  
Lust?

DALE  
Yep.

EDWARDS  
Gluttony?

DALE  
Yep.

EDWARDS  
Greed?

DALE  
Yep.

EDWARDS  
Sloth?

DALE  
Look, it's a tick in every box.

CUT

1853

EDWARDS  
Single mother. No. Homosexual?

DALE  
Once.

EDWARDS  
When?

DALE  
College.

EDWARDS  
Was he cute?

DALE  
Wouldn't kick him out- sorry, that make a difference?

EDWARDS  
No I was just... breaking the monotony [*cough*] Bisexual?

DALE  
No.

CUT

2012

EDWARDS  
Alcoholic?

DALE  
Nup.

EDWARDS  
Pothead?

DALE  
Nope.

EDWARDS  
Crack?

DALE  
Nope.

EDWARDS  
Glue-sniffer?

DALE  
Nooo.

EDWARDS  
Smoker?

DALE

Bad?

EDWARDS  
Bad.

DALE  
Nope.

CUT

2054

EDWARDS  
Contraceptives?

DALE  
Yep.

EDWARDS  
Abortions.

DALE  
Mm-hmm

CUT

2234

EDWARDS  
Eater of pork?

DALE  
Yep.

EDWARDS  
Toucher of pork products?

DALE  
That's a sin?

EDWARDS  
Aah, thins the herd.

CUT

2253- EDWARDS holds out a pack of cigarettes.

EDWARDS  
Cigarette?

DALE  
Ooh ta [*takes one, then realises he's been trapped*] Ohh FU-

CUT

2345

EDWARDS  
Are you an onanist?

DALE

...

EDWARDS

Do you commit the sin of impurity?

DALE

...

EDWARDS

Wank?

DALE

...

EDWARDS

Yes I don't know why we bother having that box.

CUT

0036

EDWARDS

You've had sex before marriage?

DALE

Yes.

EDWARDS [*disapproving*]

Mmm.

DALE

I'm going to have it after marriage.

EDWARDS

Doesn't help. And you enjoyed it?

DALE

... I'd give it a 6 and a half.

EDWARDS

Of course you did.

DALE [*trying to salvage the situation*]

She didn't.

EDWARDS

Doesn't help.

CUT

0120

EDWARDS

What about commandments? You good with your commandments.

DALE

All twelve?

EDWARDS  
Ten.

DALE  
All ten?

EDWARDS  
Yeah.

DALE  
'bout fair.

EDWARDS  
You worship only God.

DALE  
Yeah.

EDWARDS  
False idols.

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Blasphemy

DALE  
No.

EDWARDS  
Observe the Sabbath.

DALE  
Every day.

EDWARDS  
What about the ninth commandment, you follow the ninth?

DALE  
... sure.

EDWARDS  
...That's the one about lying.

DALE[*too quickly*]  
I know.

CUT

0143

EDWARDS  
Can you quote anything from The Bible?

DALE  
... Am-

EDWARDS  
Not Amen.

DALE  
...

CUT

0204

EDWARDS  
Been christened?

DALE  
Yes. Is that good?

EDWARDS  
Very good. Have you ever in your life witnessed what could theologically be called a miracle?

DALE  
Nuh.

EDWARDS  
You ever had a religious epiphany, out of body experience or a road to Damascus style-?

DALE  
Nuh.

EDWARDS  
Riiiiight.

DALE  
I was the stigmatic for a day once in primary school.

EDWARDS  
That's nice.

DALE  
Still got that little red sticker around here somewhere.

CUT

0212- EDWARDS holds out a pot of glue.

EDWARDS  
Glue?

DALE  
Ooh ta  
[realises in time and whips his hand away]  
Ah-ha!

CUT

0230

DALE  
So how do you get into something like this

EDWARDS  
Did a course.

DALE  
Yeah?

CUT

0312

EDWARDS  
So do you believe, Dale, that the Lord Jesus Christ came down from heaven and gave his life up to save your eternal soul?

DALE  
... nah.

CUT

0233

DALE  
I never knew you went from door to door.

EDWARDS  
Got to stay ahead of the competition.

DALE  
The Japanese?

EDWARDS  
That's right Dale, the Japanese.

CUT

0313

EDWARDS  
Do you believe in Lucifer who was cast out of paradise and into the depths of hell to torture the souls of the unworthy and those who have strayed from the light?

DALE  
... nah.

CUT

0321

EDWARDS  
Anything else you can tell me? Before I start adding up.

CUT

0314

EDWARDS  
Dale why are you selling your soul?

DALE  
Not doing anything with it.

CUT

0325

*Dale fits his fist inside his mouth, taps EDWARDS on the arm. EDWARDS looks unimpressed as he works on his accountant's calculator.*

CUT

0454

*Waiting for the calculations to end.*

CUT

0533

*Waiting for the calculations to end.*

CUT

0615

*The calculations come to an end, but Dale is no longer there. EDWARDS talks not realising that he's alone.*

EDWARDS  
I have determined the weight of your immortal soul, and the compensation for your rejection of eternal bliss comes to precisely... Dale?

*Dale opens up the door with soapy gloves.*

DALE  
Sorry keep talking.

CUT

0621

*Dale is looking over his receipt.*

EDWARDS  
Now a percentage of that will go to me, a percentage of that will go to the guy above me, etc etc but if you sign you will have that full cash amount in return for a seven sevens lifetimes of humiliation, servitude, torment and-

DALE  
And this is after tax.

EDWARDS  
... Why not.

CUT

0623 Dale signs.

CUT

0624 Dale looks at EDWARDS' business card.

EDWARDS

Any other enquiries. My emails at the bottom, just so next time you won't have to bother with-

*EDWARDS gestures off screen, Camera pans to the dead cats, murdered virgin, pentagrams, black candles etc... all over the floor.*

DALE

Yeah.

*[to himself]*

Better clean that up. They're back from Mt Gambier today.

CUT

0625 The two shake hands.

CUT

0626 EDWARDS has stood up, holding his suitcase, preparing to leave.

DALE

Sorry, torment? I kinda checked out ..for a...

*EDWARDS sighs, places his suitcase back on the table, sits down and just as he opens his mouth:*

CUT

LADY'S HOUSE, INT. DAY

*In a different house, Dale is now sitting where EDWARDS was, dressed in a nice suit with the same kind of suitcase on the table. A clipboard and calculator lie in front of him. He is biting into a lamington with his cup of tea as the LADY across the table (the same position as Dale assumed in the last scene) looks at his suitcase.*

LADY

Nice suitcase.

DALE

What you want one?

END.