

LAST CHANCE  
(SECOND DRAFT)

Written by

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EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A bus stops and MARTIN, late twenties, wearing a coat with toggles, gets off. He walks up the road with an anxious expression. We hear his thoughts.

MARTIN (V.O.)

Right I'm nearly there, so what am I going to say when I arrive? Hi Sheila, it's me Martin. No wait we're not on the phone, I don't need to say who I am. OK, hi Sheila, it's me from the office.

INT. OFFICE, MARTIN'S DESK - DAY

Voice over continues. Martin looks up from his desk and sees SHEILA, late twenties, at her desk. Their eyes meet, she smiles. Martin nervously looks back at his work: A flowchart of asking Sheila out; different conversations mapped out.

MARTIN (V.O.)

I was just in the neighbourhood and... happened to have found your address from the company files.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Martin continues to walk.

MARTIN (V.O.)

No, that's creepy. Hey Sheila, it's Valentines, and I'm alone, you're alone. Hang on. What if she's not alone! Sheila, I had to check you're OK. I had a psychic vision your cat exploded.

INT. OFFICE, MARTIN'S DESK - DAY

Martin has a "Sorry your leaving" card, and is writing a poem. A COLLEAGUE hands him a huge leaving card, full of signatures, Martin signs it reluctantly and hands it back. He looks at his now unnecessary card and puts it in the bin.

MARTIN (V.O.)

Come on Martin. I just have to be honest, that's all she needs. Hi Sheila, I'm not well endowed. No!

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Martin keeps walking.

MARTIN (V.O.)  
 Sheila, I've wanted to ask you out  
 for years and couldn't get on with  
 my life if I never even tried so-

Martin has arrived. He turns towards a front door and walks nervously up to it. He slowly reaches towards the doorbell.

MARTIN (V.O.)  
 OK here goes. Just press the bell.

Martin presses the bell.

MARTIN (V.O.)  
 And now... run away. Run! No, no,  
 calm down. I can do this.

Sheila opens the door. She smiles at him surprised.

SHEILA  
 Oh, hi Martin,

MARTIN  
 Sheila, it's me Martin.

SHEILA  
 Yes, I know.

MARTIN  
 I was just passing and, I've seen  
 you everyday but never been able to  
 ask... if, you're endowed? No! If  
 you want to go... so how's your cat-

Sheila grabs him by the toggles and pulls him towards her into a long kiss. When they finish Martin looks flushed.

SHEILA  
 Sure I would. Let's go.

Martin is smiling with relief. Sheila closes the door.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
 You know what your problem is?

MARTIN  
 No?

SHEILA  
 You need to plan what you're going  
 to say before you start speaking.

MARTIN  
 Oh, yeah... I have to work on that.

Martin and Sheila walk up the road together.

THE END