

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

Anita approaches the portakabin and knocks on the door.

Rhys answers.

RHYS
(surprised)
Oh, it's you.

Anita holds out the wallet.

ANITA
You dropped this.

RHYS
Oh good, thank you. I'd only just
noticed it was gone.

Rhys takes the wallet and opens it. It's empty.

RHYS (CONT'D)
There was thirty quid in here.

ANITA
I don't know about that. That's how I
found it.

RHYS
Right.

They stand there, a bit awkward with each other, partly due to their unfortunate first meeting but mainly because they're both a bit socially inept. Finally...

RHYS (CONT'D)
Sorry about last night. I was a bit
cross. Not your fault.

ANITA
Yeah, I know.

RHYS
So...what are you? Like a stunt woman
or something?

ANITA
(nodding)
I could be....I mean I'm not but...you
know.

Another awkward beat. Rhys holds up the wallet.

RHYS
Well, anyway, thanks for...

ANITA
(interrupting)
What's an *Occult*
(doing air quotes with her
fingers)
Investigator?

RHYS
It's *Investigator*, it was a misprint.

ANITA
Yeah I realise, that's why I did the
whole...with my fingers...it was a
joke.

RHYS
Gotcha. Um...well, I offer a service
looking into and if necessary dealing
with... extraordinary phenomena.

ANITA
Like what?

RHYS
Ghosts, localised spirits, shadow
people, witches, unexplained
creatures, unusual disappearances,
wraiths, demons like our friend last
night...

ANITA
Vampires?

RHYS
No. They don't actually exist. At
least I've never met one.

ANITA
But, like... weird shit.

RYS
Essentially.

Anita nods thoughtfully, then...

ANITA
I've read a few Stephen Kings.

RHYS
Okay.

Anita looks around, taking in the run down portakabin.

ANITA
So you're like Ghostbusters?

RHYS
I mean that's fictional so...

ANITA
Buffy the Vampire Slayer then?

RHYS
As I said there are no vampires and again, fictional.

ANITA
Right. Dangerous, is it? I imagine things can get a little bit dicey.

RHYS
Not if you're careful.

ANITA
Does it pay well?

RHYS
Erm...it's early days. But the website's about to go live...

ANITA
Cool, cool. So, do you need an assistant?

RHYS
No.

ANITA
Only it looked like you needed a bit of help last night...

RHYS
...I didn't...

ANITA
...and I'm between jobs at the moment, so I thought...

RHYS
...No, I'm fine...

ANITA
...maybe I could help, okay, you're fine.

RHYS
I am. Thanks.

Anita nods and starts walking away.

ANITA
Well If you change your mind.

RHYS
I won't. I don't need any help.

ANITA
Yeah, you said, don't keep going on
about it.

Irritated, she takes out her car keys, presses them and the
lights on a car parked on the street flash.

RHYS
Wait, is that your car?

Anita shrugs.

ANITA
Yeah.

RHYS
You couldn't give me a lift, could
you?

Rhys walks over and joins her at the car.

ANITA
Technically you owe me a favour,
rather than the other way around.

RHYS
You can take it out of the thirty quid
you owe me.

Rhys smiles and gets in the car.