

NOTE: written as a TV sit-com excerpt, but written with character intros for ease of understanding.

"GARY TELLS ELENA ABOUT THE LEAK"

EXT. FIELD - DAY

ELENA (23, the farmer's daughter) stands in a field. She's yet to see much of the world, but strives to embody an 'old soul'. Her cherubic face strives otherwise.

She's flanked by two horses: sweet LOTTIE and regal CLOVER.

ELENA
(to Lottie, soothingly)
You get me, girl. You're the only
one who gets me, aren't you...

Lottie looks at Elena, empathetic.

ELENA (CONT'D)
But you've got it pretty good, huh?
Getting pets, getting apples...

She scratches Lottie's neck.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Not having to deal with stinky
teenage boys...

Lottie shakes her head and huffs.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Yeah. You know what I'm talking
about.

Elena closes her eyes, enjoying the breeze. She scrunches her nose. The breeze is carrying something foul.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Bloody hell, talk about stinky.
Lottie, that can't be you?

She looks at Lottie, then at Clover.

ELENA (CONT'D)
It was the extra oats, wasn't it.
No more second breakfast for you
two ladies...

Clover whinnies at something in the distance. Elena looks up. Someone is striding their way. Her face drops.

ELENA (CONT'D)
No. No come on...

It's GARY (50s, boyband agent). He's wearing a maroon polyester suit that's slightly too tight. He looks very out of place.

He cups his hands around his mouth and shouts to Elena. We hear him very faintly.

GARY
...one to shit!

ELENA
WHAT?

GARY
....ll gone to shit!

Eventually he reaches her. He's out of breath as he wipes his forehead.

GARY (CONT'D)
I was. Saying. It's all. Gone to shit.

ELENA
(dryly)
That's no way to address a lady, Gary.

Gary considers, then pats Clover's rump.

GARY
(to Clover)
Sorry love.

Clover looks a little offended, and shifts on her feet. Elena rolls her eyes. Gary grins, then gets serious.

GARY (CONT'D)
Listen. It's raining shit.
Literally. All over my promo stage.

Elena stifles a laugh.

ELENA
I'm sorry... Are you telling me your boys have gone potty all over...

GARY

No! For fucks sake. I mean there's a sewage leak. A sewage leak you need to get to the bottom of.

ELENA

(dryly)

Not sure I'd like to get to the bottom of a sewage leak...

GARY

Like it or not, that's your job.

Elena raises an eyebrow.

ELENA

Really? I didn't realise I was down on your list as a plumber. I thought that was Super Marvin.

GARY

Super Marv(in)... You mean Super Mario. Jesus Christ, aren't you supposed to be a teenager or something?

He continues before she can say anything.

GARY (CONT'D)

Look, you and your dad are responsible for this farm. This is a *farm* leak. Caused by something on the *farm*.

ELENA

Are you sure...

GARY

I'm sure.

Lottie and Clover neigh as if in protest.

ELENA

Well, once I'm done taking care of Lottie and Clove(r)...

GARY

(interrupting)

If we don't nail this shoot, it's bad news for us. Which means bad news for your farm.

Elena sighs. There's no getting out of this.

ELENA

Alright. I'll see what I can do.

Gary grins. It's unclear if his next line is addressed to Elena or the horses.

GARY

Atta girl.

Elena makes a nauseated face as Gary walks off, then leads Lottie and Clover to the fence, tying them to it hurriedly.

ELENA

Okay. 'Just got to get this over with. Then I'll be back for you.

We remain with the horses, watching her go. The knot looks loose, like it could easily come undone...