

INT — NICOLAS' BED-ROOM — MORNING

Camera shows a side view of the length of a bed. In front of the bed, near the head, is a night-table with alarm clock.

Lying on the closest side of the bed is NICOLAS. He is blond, muscular, very attractive. He does not appear to be wearing any clothing, but is covered by blankets. Nicolas' face is toward us. He is sleeping. Camera will stay on this unmoving picture for a few beats. Then Nicolas awakes, but remains motionless.

From behind Nicolas, comes EMMA's hand, which lays itself on Nicolas' waist. Emma then props herself up so her head and shoulders are visible behind Nicolas. Emma does not appear to be wearing any clothing. She moves in to him, and plants a small kiss on his neck under his ear.

NICOLAS
What are you still doing
here?

EMMA
What...?

Emma pulls back, now, Nicolas sits up.

NICOLAS
I'm going to go take a
shower. I want you gone by
the time I'm back.

EMMA
Gone?!

Nicolas gets up; he's wearing some sort of pants. He walks off-camera stage right (in the direction of the foot of the bed). Emma covers herself with the blankets, looks sort of like she's shivering. Stay on her for a few beats. Camera has never closed in or moved for this scene.

INT — 'THE HUNT' NIGHTCLUB — NIGHT

Black screen. Dance music blasting. Opening titles appear on the screen.

AMY

(V.O.)

Nicolas! You're here,
finally.

NICOLAS

(V.O.)

Well hello, Amy. You been
waiting long?

AMY

(V.O.)

Nah, I just got here.

NICOLAS

(V.O.)

Gimme the usual, Artie. Have
you had a chance to scope
things out yet?

Close-up on AMY's face. She's sitting at a bar, sipping at a cocktail. Behind her and the bar is a mirror which shows the club with lots of people dancing. The Club is called 'The Hunt'

AMY

A little bit. That girl you
were with last night...what's
her name?

NICOLAS

(V.O.)

No idea.

Amy smiles slightly.

AMY

Well, she was around earlier
looking for you

Camera switches to close-up shot of Nicolas.

NICOLAS

Shit. Well, she's gone now,
right?

AMY

(V.O.)

I don't know. I guess so.

NICOLAS nods.

Camera switches to a view of both at the bar, the club dancers are visible to the far left, and through the mirror behind the bar. ARTIE, the bartender is in the background, there are a few other customers at the bar. NICOLAS is admiring himself in the mirror.

ARTIE brings a hard drink to NICOLAS, who gives him some money.

NICOLAS
Thanks, Artie.
(turns to Amy)
Well, I'm going to browse.
Wish me luck.

Nicolas is holding his drink out to Amy. Amy clinks her glass to his.

AMY
Luck.

Nicolas goes out to the dance floor. Amy turns to the bar.

Camera changes to look over Amy's shoulder at the reflection of Nicolas speaking with HELEN. Amy sips at her drink, watching Nicolas. Only dance music is audible.

ARTIE steps into Amy's view, covering the reflection. He is cleaning the bar, or making a drink or some thing.

Amy tries to look around him, standing, stretching her neck, etc. Camera does not move. Artie moves and Nicolas is standing right beside Amy.

NICOLAS
What are you looking at?

Camera angle pulls back to med shot of Amy, with Nicolas standing to the right of her.

AMY
What? Oh, naught.

Amy looks over to dance floor.

Camera pulls back further to show dance floor and dancers blocking Amy and Nicolas. HELEN is dancing with her friends.

AMY
(V.O.)
Don't tell me you struck
out...?

Close up on Nicolas, who chuckles, shakes his head.

NICOLAS
Just sowing the seeds, Amy.

Switch to Amy, who smiles weakly. Takes a sip from her drink.

Med shot of Amy and Nicolas at the bar. Behind, in mirror, dance club is going on.

NICOLAS
So why don't you go out
there? I'm sure you could
meet some one...

Amy looks over at dancers (direction of camera).

AMY
Maybe. No one I'd want to
meet, I'm sure.

NICOLAS
What are you talking about?
I'm sure you could find a
nice guy to take home. What
about that guy, for example?

AMY
Not my type.

NICOLAS
What do you mean? What's
'your type'?

AMY
Forget it, Nicolas. Just
trust me, I won't meet any
one here.

NICOLAS
Not if you don't try, you
don't.

AMY

Look, just drop it okay.

HELEN enters from camera, is blocking camera when she first enters screen.

NICOLAS

(V.O., as
HELEN is
blocking sight
of Amy and
Nicolas)

I will not drop it.

Helen walks up to the right of Nicolas.

HELEN

Hi.

NICOLAS

(to Helen)

Hi.

(to AMY)

Well?

AMY

Forget it, just deal with
your friend.

NICOLAS

(to Helen)

Listen, baby, this is going
to take a while. Why don't
you wait down at the end of
the bar and I'll be with you
in about twenty minutes,
okay? Artie, I'm taking this
girl's next drink.

HELEN nods and exits stage right. ARTIE nods and exits stage right.

NICOLAS

(to AMY)

You're my friend, Amy. Tell
me what's bothering you.

AMY

Naught's bothering me.

NICOLAS

That's bullshit. What is it?

AMY

Look, I'm just not like you,
okay?

NICOLAS

What's that mean?

Amy sighs.

AMY

I'm not here to pick up and
screw and discard, okay?
That's not what I want in a
relationship.

NICOLAS

Well, what do you want in a
relationship?

AMY

I- I don't know. Meaning.
I want some one I can love
and be with for ever. That's
why I could never pick any
one up here. They're all
shallow and...and what ever.

NICOLAS

Shallow and what? What 'what
ever'?

AMY

They're all like you. I'm
sorry, but that's how I see
you.

NICOLAS

I don't understand. If you
feel that way about me and
this place, then why are you
here?

AMY

Because you don't have to be
like that. I'm your friend,
I've seen you be better.

NICOLAS
Better?

AMY
Nicolas, when we go to the movies, when we go out for lunch...you're such a great guy, normally. I just don't understand what you're doing here.

Close up on Nicolas, in thought.

AMY
(V.O.)
I come here every night for you. I come here hoping that to-night will be the night you change, when you realise what you're doing is so wasteful and cruel. I keep hoping you'll...

NICOLAS
You keep hoping I'll fall in love with you.

Back to med shot.

AMY
Don't flatter yourself.

NICOLAS
It's true.

AMY
Nicolas, when I said there was no one here for me to pick up, that included you. I've just been talking about how you do all these horrible things, where would you get an idea like that? Your girl's back.

NICOLAS turns to see HELEN coming on screen.

HELEN
Look, what's going on here?

NICOLAS

Listen, false alarm, baby.
Go back to your friends.

HELEN looks pissed, then walks off-camera.

AMY

What'd you do that for?

NICOLAS

Don't you think I want to
change? Don't you think I
realise I'm pissing away my
life? I mean, come on, Amy,
why do you think I do all
these things?

AMY

Why?

NICOLAS

Geez, I thought you knew. I
need the attention. I need
some one to swoop down and
save me. I always thought
that person would be you.

AMY

You've been fucking a
different girl every night to
get my attention?

NICOLAS

I know, it's messed up. I'm
sorry. But maybe it's
worked, now.

AMY

I hope you're not expecting
to sleep with me.

NICOLAS

No! No, I just wanted you to
notice me. To try to help
me. And now you have.

Nicolas surveys the room.

NICOLAS
I don't need to be here any
more. Not ever again.

AMY and NICOLAS walk out of the club.

INT - AMY'S BED-ROOM - MORN

Close up on AMY's face as she wakes up, stretches.
Obviously in a good mood. She turns, smiling, to the left,
as though nuzzling in to a person lying beside her. The
camera moves slowly to the left to reveal the area of the
bed beside her used but empty.

New shot from doorway, of AMY sitting up in bed sharply.

AMY
Nicolas?

EXT - 'THE HUNT' NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Long shot through window into interior of 'The Hunt' club.
AMY sits alone at the bar. Dancers and Artie and one or
two more barflies are visible. AMY appears to be waiting.

NICOLAS comes into the shot. He is standing outside the
club looking in through the window at AMY. AMY does not
see him; she is looking around the club.

NICOLAS thinks for a minute, then turns away from the club,
still in thought, still standing in the shot.

AMY turns to look out the window and sees NICOLAS. NICOLAS
walks out of shot.

INT - 'THE HUNT' NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUING

Cut to Interior of Club. AMY is looking out the window,
NICOLAS is not visible. AMY swivels in her chair to face
the bar.

AMY
Unbelievable.

AMY swigs from her drink, some mixed drink. She finishes
it.

AMY
(to Artie)
Another.

Artie brings the drink over.

AMY

Can you fucking believe him?
I've been his best friend for
five years, and he just
discards me. I can't believe
he treated me just like any
other girl. I mean, he
played me and left me, as
though we didn't have any
history, didn't have any
long-standing friendship. I
can't believe him.

AMY looks up at ARTIE. ARTIE gives her a reproving glance.
AMY nods.

AMY

No, you're right. It's
myself I can't believe. I
can't believe I thought I
would be any different. I
was so foolish. I hope one
day that guy gets it back.
Just once, I'd like to see
what he does when some one
treats him like that. Just
once.

AMY looks down at her drink.

AMY

I don't even want this any
more. How much do I owe you?

ARTIE shows her, and AMY pays.

AMY heads for the door, sees EMMA coming in.

AMY

He's not here, dear. I don't
think he ever will be again.

AMY passes her and leaves the club.

INT — A WINDOW — DAWN

Camera frame is taken up entirely by a window, depicting first light peeking over the horizon.

NICOLAS walks carefully into the shot from the right, reaches down below the window, pulls up a pair of pants, and puts them on. He tip-toes out of the shot to the left.

HELEN
(V.O.)
Nicolas?

NICOLAS walks back into the shot, stays at the left-most edge.

NICOLAS
Right here, darling.

HELEN
(V.O.)
Where are you going?

NICOLAS
Just need to go to work,
love. I didn't want to wake
you.

HELEN
(V.O.)
When can I see you again?

NICOLAS
Soon, maybe this week-end. I
have your number, I'll call
you to-night.

NICOLAS walks back out of the shot.

EXT — A PARK — MORN

Nicolas walking outdoors in a park, in a good mood. He has his hands in his pocket. He finds some thing in there, and pulls it out.

Cut to shot over Nicolas' shoulder of a piece of paper, with the name Helen and a ten-digit phone number.

NICOLAS

Hm. I really do have her
phone number.

Nicolas continues his walk, crumpling the number up in his hand. He passes a garbage can and drops the paper therein.

Nicolas continues walking, buys a newspaper, and then stops. Cut to his POV, looking across a pond or pool of water at COLE, who is sitting on a bench, reading a copy of the Iliad.

Cut to mid of Nicolas, intrigued. He walks around the pool and stands beside COLE.

NICOLAS

What you reading?

COLE

The Iliad.

NICOLAS

I've heard of that book. How
do you like it?

COLE

I've only just started.

There's a slight pause in the conversation, so COLE continues reading.

NICOLAS

You live around here?

COLE looks back up from the book.

COLE

Just moved into the area.

NICOLAS

Well, if you want a local
tour, I'd be happy to oblige.

COLE

Thanks, but I'm sure I'll be
fine.

COLE returns to his book.

NICOLAS
Do you mind if I sit down?

COLE doesn't look back up.

COLE
Go ahead.

NICOLAS doesn't sit down.

NICOLAS
So what's your name?

COLE
Cole.

NICOLAS
I'm Nicolas.

COLE
Pleased to meet you.

NICOLAS
So what do you do for fun,
Cole?

COLE looks up at Nicolas.

COLE
You're looking at it.

NICOLAS
Reading? Me too.

Nicolas shows Cole his newspaper. COLE smiles weakly, then turns back to his book.

NICOLAS
But I mean, like, at night.
What do you do with your
evenings?

COLE turns back up. He displays his book.

COLE
The same.

NICOLAS
You read at night?

COLE
And listen to Stravinsky.

NICOLAS
Cole, you're going to have to
let me show you the town.
Let me show you a good time
one night.

COLE
Thanks, but I'll be all
right.

NICOLAS goes over to the empty space of the bench, and sits
down. At the same time, COLE stands up.

COLE
Look, it was nice meeting
you, but I have to go.

NICOLAS watches COLE as he leaves. NICOLAS' expression
should be contentment.

EXT - 'THE HUNT' NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

EMMA is walking down a dark street, she comes to the
outside of THE HUNT. She looks into the bar, scanning, and
then she finds NICOLAS, sitting alone at the bar. EMMA is
about to go into the club, when she sees PENELOPE walk over
to NICOLAS.

INT - 'THE HUNT' NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Camera angle switches to interior. EMMA should be visible
in the background. PENELOPE comes up to NICOLAS, who has
an untouched drink in his hand, and is staring at his
reflection in thought.

PENELOPE
Hi.

NICOLAS doesn't seem to acknowledge her. In the
background, EMMA looks disappointed and leaves.

PENELOPE touches NICOLAS' shoulder.

PENELOPE
Hello?

NICOLAS
(doesn't look
up)
Hi.

PENELOPE
You look like you need
cheering up.

NICOLAS doesn't seem to realise she's spoken.

PENELOPE sits down beside NICOLAS.

PENELOPE
My name's Penelope.

PENELOPE holds her hand out to shake.

NICOLAS
Cole...

PENELOPE grabs NICOLAS' hand and shakes it.

PENELOPE
Nice to meet you, Cole.

NICOLAS looks up at PENELOPE, some what confused.

NICOLAS
No, my name's not Cole. I
was thinking...

NICOLAS straightens himself.

NICOLAS
My name's Nicolas.

NICOLAS smiles awkwardly.

PENELOPE
Do you want to go dance?

NICOLAS, still smiling awkwardly, goes to put his glass
down on the counter. Then he stops.

NICOLAS
You know what, I really
don't. I'm sorry.

PENELOPE

Oh, okay. Nice to meet you.

PENELOPE leaves, and NICOLAS lifts his glass up to look underneath it.

EXT - OUTSIDE THE PARK - DAY

NICOLAS walks down the street, eyes down, lost in thought. He comes to the park entrance, and looks up, just realising where he is.

Close-up on NICOLAS's face. You can see the thoughts. Where am I? Oh yes, I know this place. This is where I met Cole. Hey, Cole could be here right now.

NICOLAS enters the park, looking around, searching for COLE. He sees him, away on a bench, reading. NICOLAS beelines for him.

NICOLAS

Hey there

COLE

(looks up,
clearly
disrupted)

Oh, hi.

NICOLAS

How are you?

COLE sighs, returns to his book, Oedipus Rex.

COLE

Fine.

NICOLAS

Nice day, isn't it?

COLE

Mm.

NICOLAS

I read the Iliad.

COLE

Good.

NICOLAS
Yeah, I really liked it.

COLE doesn't really respond.

NICOLAS
So how do you like the area?

COLE
It's fine.

NICOLAS
You getting to know it
better?

COLE
I'm sorry, did you want some
thing?

NICOLAS
Just to talk.

COLE
I'm trying to read.

NICOLAS
I didn't mean to bother you...

COLE stands.

COLE
Look, I've got to go.

NICOLAS
All right, I'll see you
around, then.

COLE walks off, NICOLAS is very pleased.

EXT - COLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Shows NICOLAS waiting on a street, in front of a house that looks like it's divided into apartments. He is not really looking in any direction, just sort of waiting about. He looks slightly dishevelled.

EMMA comes up to him, she stops as she notices him. She seems surprised by his appearance. NICOLAS notices her.

NICOLAS
Hi.

EMMA
Hi.

There is a long silence. The door behind them opens up and COLE walks out the front door. EMMA opens her mouth as though to say some thing to NICOLAS. At the same time, NICOLAS notices COLE.

NICOLAS
Cole!

COLE looks up at NICOLAS with dismay. He comes down the stairs.

COLE
You again.

COLE starts walking down the sidewalk, away from EMMA, toward and past NICOLAS.

NICOLAS
So I'm ready to give you that
tour.

NICOLAS starts walking with COLE. EMMA is left standing alone on the street.

COLE
What's the big idea waiting
for me outside my house?

NICOLAS
I saw you in the park again
yesterday, and followed you
home. I wanted to talk to
you.

COLE stops walking, and turns to face NICOLAS.

COLE
Well I have naught to say to
you.

NICOLAS
Come on, don't be like
that...

COLE
What are you talking about?

Nicolas sighs.

NICOLAS
I hate when we fight.

COLE
Look, why don't you just
leave me alone?

COLE walks off. NICOLAS looks disappointed.

INT — COLE'S HOUSE — DAY

Scene looking out a door window. NICOLAS is on the other side, knocking frantically. It appears he's been knocking for a while. JASON comes into view on our side of the door. He's just been woken up.

JASON opens the door, and it shows NICOLAS in full, dishevelled, twitchy, unshaven.

NICOLAS
Hi, is Cole home? I need to
speak to Cole.

JASON
Uh, no, Cole moved out.

NICOLAS
He did? Are you sure? We'd
had some problems lately, but
I wouldn't have thought he'd
not tell me he was moving.
Did he leave a new address?

JASON
No. He said some thing like
he was being stalked or some
thing. That's why he had to
go so suddenly. I'm sorry,
he'll probably call you or
some thing later.

JASON starts to close the door, but NICOLAS stops him.

NICOLAS
 He didn't leave any thing,
 did he? For me? My name's
 Nicolas, I'm sure he
 mentioned me.

JASON
 Uh. Oh, no, he didn't leave
 any thing. Sorry.

JASON closes the door. We see NICOLAS dejected through the window. JASON walks off-screen, to bed.

EXT - A DIRTY STREET - NIGHT

NICOLAS is sitting against a wall. He appears emotionally beaten. He's dirty and a mess. He keeps surveying the area. Then, to the right, he sees her.

Camera switches to show down the street. NICOLAS sits in the left bottom corner. Coming down the sidewalk toward the camera is AMY.

NICOLAS
 Amy! Amy, oh god!

AMY stops walking, and NICOLAS crawls up to her. She doesn't recognise him, and is repulsed by him. The camera moves in.

NICOLAS
 Amy, you've got to help me!
 Amy, I need your help!

AMY
 Who are you? How do you know
 my name?

NICOLAS
 It's me. It's Nicolas.

AMY crouches down to him.

AMY
 Nicolas?

NICOLAS
 Amy, you're my friend. You
 have to help me find him.

AMY

I'm your friend, am I? I don't remember you treating me like much of a friend.

NICOLAS

Amy, that doesn't matter. You need to help me find him. I need your help.

AMY

I'm not going to help you, Nicolas. You turned your back on me first.

AMY steps over NICOLAS, and continues down the road.

NICOLAS

No, Amy, come back! We have to find Cole! I need you to find Cole!

AMY walks off-screen, and the camera has pulled back again. Nicolas sits in the centre of the screen, no one else around.

NICOLAS

Cole!!

INT - NICOLAS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

In a dirty, barely-furnished apartment, NICOLAS lies on the ground, seeming unconscious. It is very dark.

The door to the apartment opens slowly, letting harsh yellow light come in from the hallway. A shadow appears on the light on the floor.

NICOLAS

Cole...?

The figure steps in, and as it comes closer to Nicolas, we can make out who it is. It is PAUL, who looks exactly like Artie.

NICOLAS

Artie...?

PAUL shakes his head slowly.

NICOLAS

(speaking with
great effort)
What...you Artie's twin
brother or some thing?

PAUL nods.

NICOLAS

Nice joke, Artie. I need you
to help me.

PAUL nods again.

NICOLAS

You're going to help me?
Find Cole?

PAUL shakes his head.

NICOLAS

What do you mean? What-

NICOLAS collapses, but is still conscious.

PAUL kneels down beside NICOLAS. He leans over, and his
face comes into full light. It looks hard and stern.

NICOLAS looks fearful. Though unable to really move, he
tries to back away from PAUL.

PAUL reaches out to touch NICOLAS' forehead, and NICOLAS is
cringing.

PAUL

(in an
otherworldly
deep and
powerful
voice)

RELEASE

Cut to closing credits.