

OSCAR
(FEATURE FILM)

Written by
Sebastiano Bazzichi

Sebastiano Bazzichi
Via di Selva Nera, 298
00166 ROME - ITALY
(+39) 335-8097874
info@compagnia-anonymous.com
www.compagnia-anonymous.com

BOB

Yeah. I guess so.

BOB LOOKS AT HER. SHE DOESN'T.

BOB (CONT'D)

I'm fine too.

CHRIS IS STILL BENDING HER CLOTHES AND NOT LOOKING AT HIM.

3 **EXT. SCHOOL - AFTERNOON**

3

IN FRONT OF THE ENTRANCE THERE IS **BETH**, 29 CUTE AND SWEET. SHE IS GREETING A BUNCH OF PEOPLE WHICH IS RETURNING THE GREETING WARMLY. A YOUNG MAN STEPS FORWARD AND GIVES A FLOWER TO BETH. SHE TAKES IT AND BLUSHES.

4 **INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON**

4

BOB IS TAKING HIS STUFF AND KEEPS LAUNCHING QUICK LOOKS AT CHRIS.

CHRIS

How's Oscar? Do you walk him?

BOB

He's fine. I guess. I walk him when I can.

CHRIS

When you can? And what keeps you that busy?

BOB LOWERS HIS EYES.

BOB

My sister says he barks when I'm away.

CHRIS

How's his paw?

BOB

Fine.

CHRIS

Did you take him to the vet?

BOB

No.

CHRIS

And what are you waiting for?

BOB

But it's probably some kind of bony outgrowth. Nothing bad.

CHRIS

Probably?

BOB

Yeah, I guess.

CHRIS

I will take him tomorrow after work. I'll pick him up at six. Is that OK for you?

BOB

Yeah. I guess so.

CHRIS GLANCES AT HIM WITH NO EYE CONTACT.

5 **INT. GRAPHIC STUDIO - AFTERNOON**

5

JOHNSTON, A TALL MAN WITH MOUSTACHES, IS YELLING AT EVERYBODY TO WORK HARDER. THE WORKERS SEEM USED TO THAT BUT NOT ALLY, A YOUNG GIRL, WHO SEEMS TO BE UNCOMFORTABLE IN FRONT OF HER COMPUTER. JOHNSTON IS ABOUT TO GET MORE ANGRY WITH HER BUT **GARY**, 32 SMART AND FEARFUL, STEPS IN AND GETS JOHNSTON CALM BY START HELPING ALLY.

6 **INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON**

6

BOB AND CHRIS ARE STILL TAKING PERSONAL BELONGINGS. BOB IS TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING BUT HE CAN'T. UNTIL HE CAN.

BOB

I can come to the vet with you, if you want...

CHRIS

Do you intend to keep that?

BOB IS HOLDING A PICTURE OF OSCAR.

BOB

I guess so.

CHRIS

I guess. You guess. You guess! Is there anything you do know clearly?!

BOB

I thought I could keep it but if you want it...

CHRIS

I didn't say that. I have asked you if you want to keep it.

BOB

You keep it if you want it.

CHRIS

Agh. Whatever. Forget it.

BOB

What's wrong?

CHRIS

Keep it.

BOB

Why are you getting mad?

CHRIS

You keep it.

BOB

I don't get it.

CHRIS

I said you can keep it.

BOB

Yeah. But...

CHRIS

What?

CHRIS IS STARING AT BOB.

BOB

What' wrong?

CHRIS

Nothing.

BOB

Nothing. Nothing! That's what you say when you're done talking! Nothing! She's not in the mood of talking? No one talks.

CHRIS

What?

BOB

Yes.

CHRIS

Yes what?

BOB

Yes! You always decide! You decide what, when and where!

CHRIS

What are you talking about?

BOB

You decide what we eat. You decide what to buy. You decide when we go out and where. You decide if we go out. If you're in the mood of doing something. Good. If you're not. Good. You even decide when it's time to argue!

CHRIS

But...that's not true!

BOB

It is.

CHRIS

You never told me anything like that!

BOB

Maybe cause you never gave me permission.

CHRIS

You're drunk. Have you been drinking?

BOB

Oh come on!

CHRIS

I decide everything?! That is not the truth!

BOB

No?

CHRIS

No! It's you that never know what to do! It's you that never know if you want to go out or what to buy! I can't understand if you're fine or...I don't know! I never understand if you care about my saying. I don't know how to call you: the eternal undecided or MR. Couldn't Care Less!

BOB

Of course I care about your saying. Cared. It seems to me that you don't care about my thought. Whether I'm fine or not. Whether I wanna do something or not. Because you are the decision one.

CHRIS

And you come out now with this talking? After months spent dragging this relationship, you wake up now that we split?

BOB

Not the right moment, right? So why don't you decide when it's best for you? Tomorrow would be OK?

CHRIS

Sarcasm. You? I can't believe it. I never heard you talking like this.

BOB

And I never felt you caring about me. Not lately. You were far away.

CHRIS

I?! I was! And what about you?! Where were you?! Oh my God I can't believe it. Don't you think you should have brought up this talking months ago?!

BOB CAN'T SAY A WORD.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Bob we split up. We are history! For months I tried to pull out your mouth something. A word, an emotion, a thought. But nothing! And I kept trying, I've been bad but I kept trying until...

BOB

Till when? When did you just decide to stop trying?

CHRIS

Oh God. This isn't happening. Listen, there's no point in arguing now. It's too late.

BOB

No! It isn't too late.

CHRIS

Yes it is.

BOB

No.

CHRIS

Bob.

BOB

It isn't too late. We're still here. Me and you.

CHRIS STOPS MOVING AND STARES AT NOTHING.

BOB (CONT'D)

We're here Chris. Can we talk?

CHRIS

About what Bob?

BOB

About us.

CHRIS

We have already.

STAR WARS THEME COMES OUT BOB'S POCKET.

BOB

Maybe not enough.

BOB GRABS HIS PHONE. CHRIS IS SLIGHTLY SHAKING HER HEAD.

CHRIS

Not enough.

BOB

Sorry.

BOB TAKES THE CALL.

7 **EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON**

7

BETH IS WALKING HOLDING HER FLOWER. SHE STOPS, HAS A LOOK AT IT. SHE BRINGS IT CLOSE TO HER NOSE AND SMELLS IT. SHE SWEETLY SMILES AND STARTS WALKING AND DREAMING WITH OPEN EYES.

8 **INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON**

8

BOB

(*AT THE PHONE*) Don't worry about him. Take it easy Ally. I gotta go now. Bye Ally.

BOB HANGS UP. CHRIS IS LOOKING AT HIM.

CHRIS

Ally?

BOB

Yeah. A colleague. A new one.

CHRIS

What does she want?

BOB

She's just worried about Johnston. He's on her. But, you know, he puts pressure on everybody all the time.

CHRIS LOOKS AT HIM.

BOB (CONT'D)

What?

CHRIS

Nothing.

BOB

Let's talk.

CHRIS

Bob. We have already talked.

BOB

Let's do it again.

CHRIS

We took a decision.

BOB

Actually...you did. But it's fine.

CHRIS

I took the decision because I am the decision one? Am I not?

BOB

I didn't mean...whatever. We still can...

CHRIS

What?! We can what?!

BOB

We can fix it.

CHRIS

Bob. It happened that we turned to be roommates sharing this house seeing each other rarely and you just said it was my fault. And now you want to fix it?

BOB

Yes.

CHRIS

It's too late.

BOB

No it isn't!

CHRIS

It is.

BOB

I guess it's not.

CHRIS

You guess?!

BOB

Everything was fine. I don't understand!

CHRIS LOOKS AT HIM WIDE-EYED.

BOB (CONT'D)

We had fights here and there, but it's common!

CHRIS

Bob.

BOB

Every couple has fights!

CHRIS

Stop it. Please.

BOB

It isn't too late.

CHRIS

Bob.

BOB

We can fix it!

CHRIS

Please.

BOB

We can sort things out. We can!

CHRIS

I told you to stop.

BOB

We can do it. We can sort things...

CHRIS

WE CAN'T SORT THE FUCK OUT!

BOB LOOKS AT CHRIS FOR A SECOND. THEN HE SITS BACK ON THE BED.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Listen. We took the decision. I thought we both agreed that. Now if you changed your mind or if that wasn't what you wanted but you didn't speak up..it's too late. Anyway our relationship doesn't work.

CHRIS LOOKS AT HIM. BOB IS LOOKING DOWN SAYING NOTHING. SHE WALKS IN THE BATHROOM.

9 **INT. GRAPHIC STUDIO - AFTERNOON**

9

GARY IS AT HIS DESK WHICH IS CLEAN AND IN ORDER. HE'S ABOUT TO LEAVE BUT HE STOPS AND HAS A LOOK AT THE DESK IN FRONT OF HIS. HE STARTS CLEANING AND REORGANISING IT. THERE'S A PICTURE OF HIM AND BOB. ONCE HE'S DONE HE GREET'S A CHUBBY COLLEAGUE AND LEAVES CHECKING THE TIME.

10 **INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON**

10

THE PICTURE OF OSCAR IN BOB'S HANDS. HE TURNS AND LOOK TOWARD THE BATHROOM.

BOB

My sister says she can't keep Oscar anymore. She's done with poop in the backyard and hairs in the living room. She says she can't stand him anymore. And I believe she can't stand me anymore.

BOB WAITS FOR A RESPONSE FROM THE BATHROOM BUT NOTHING HAPPENS.

BOB (CONT'D)

My sister says...

CHRIS COMES OUT THE BATHROOM.

CHRIS

What do we do with him?

BOB SHRUGS. CHRIS LOOKS AT HIM FOR A SECOND.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Listen. Perhaps I found a place already. The rent is good and there is a backyard.

BOB

So you've decided already. You keep him.

CHRIS

I didn't say that. I said I could and you would take him anytime.

BOB

Oh very nice of you. Thank you very much.

CHRIS

Are you looking for a place?

BOB LOOKS AT HER BUT NO ANSWER.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

You live at your sister's...

BOB

And that gives the right to keep our dog?

CHRIS

It's Oscar that has the right to live in a decent place.

BOB

And that place would be the new house of yours? You can't just take him like that. I do have rights on him as well. I'll take him.

CHRIS

You take him? Where? How? Bob wake up. You can't live on your own. You have no idea how to manage a house. You don't have a house. You live at your sister's who is giving you the eviction order and your parents hate animals not to mention the fact that they still ignore their Bobby Boy got back at the single status.

BOB

I can find a place...and it isn't true that I can't live on my own. I can. I'm gonna find a place and I'll take him with me.

CHRIS

So now it's you the decision one? Wasn't I that one? Come on you know well you can't do it. You just can't. That house is already available. If everything goes without a hitch I'll move in soon. I'll take Oscar with me and you boys will be out of troubles.

BOB

It isn't right!

CHRIS

You will take him anytime.

BOB

You can't just decide like this!

CHRIS

I'll give you the key of the backyard's gate.

BOB

I'm telling you. I can find a place for both of us.

CHRIS

OK. But even if that happened, why you and not me?

BOB

Because you always decide!

CHRIS

And I did already decide, little one! It's a dog for Christ's sake! He needs a good place to live in!

BOB

He can live with me just fine!

CHRIS

Come on!

BOB

I'll find a place. A nice one.

CHRIS

Yeah. Right.

BOB

With a nice backyard. He'll be fine. He'll be great!

CHRIS

Please stop dreaming and start growing up.

BOB

I'll take care of him. I will.

CHRIS

Mhm mhm.

BOB

I'll take good care of him. As you has never done.

CHRIS

What?

BOB

Never. Never! You've always treated him as a soldier at your commands.

CHRIS

Now you sound really pathetic.

BOB

I'll look after him. He'll be a lot better with me then with you!

CHRIS

Bullshit! Stop saying bullshit!

BOB

FUCK YOU!

CHRIS

FUCK YOU! YOU CAN'T LOOK AFTER ANYBODY! ANYBODY!

BOB

I CAN! I FUCKING CAN! WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU ARE...

GARY RUNS IN AND STOPS BETWEEN THEM.

GARY

HEY! HEY! HEY! CALM DOWN YOU TWO!

BOB

SHE WANNNA KEEP THE DOG...

GARY

I could hear you from outside. And I don't thing the neighbours are interested in this matter.

BOB

SHE WANNA...

GARY

Like I said. I could hear you guys from outside. I believe that you should postpone this conversation to a different time. When you will have calmed down.

BOB

NO! NOW! I'LL KEEP HIM!

CHRIS

I don't think so. Poor dumb...

GARY

Chris...

CHRIS

He has no place to live...

GARY

OK but...

CHRIS

He can't live on his own. He can't look after a house...

GARY

Chris.

CHRIS

He can't even look after his girl...

GARY

CHRIS!

CHRIS STOPS TALKING.

GARY (CONT'D)

Please. Do as I say. Take this decision a different day.

BOB

In a few days she'll have her new house of hers and she will go get Oscar at my sister's. So that she can't wait to get rid of him.

CHRIS IS SHAKING HER HEAD.

GARY

Come on Bob!

BOB

I'm telling you. She'll do it.

CHRIS

A kid. You're just a kid.

GARY

Would you listen to me please! Not today. You both have the same right on that poor beast. You take the decision another day.

CHRIS

It's useless to postpone. I'll take him.

BOB

FUCK YOU!

CHRIS

FUCK YOU!

GARY

ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT! Shut up a second please.

BOB

YOU HEARD HER...

GARY

Bob!

BOB SHUTS UP.

GARY (CONT'D)

Why don't you guys do this way: the first of you that find a good place will keep the dog. Allowing the other to see him, of course.

BOB

Gary. I just told you that she's moving soon.

GARY

So hurry. Get started.

BOB

But...are you a friend of mine or hers?

GARY

The first showing me a lease paper, a signed contract or something will win.

A SECOND OF SILENCE.

CHRIS

And why you?

GARY

Whatever. I'm just trying to help.

BOB

Thank you.

GARY

So? What d'you think?

BOB

Bullshit. That's what I think.

CHRIS

And in the unlikely event that we show you the lease the same day?

GARY

So you two will start arguing again. Or maybe not.

CHRIS LOOKS AT GARY FOR A SECOND.

BOB

Come on! For real?!

GARY

I'm just trying to help.

BOB

There's no need buddy. Thank you anyway.

CHRIS

It's fine for me.

BOB

Yeah dear! You got your place already!

CHRIS

Not yet.

BOB

Come on!

GARY

Guys please! Don't start again.

CHRIS

Like I said. It's fine for me.

BOB

Not for me.

CHRIS

Are you afraid of failing?

BOB

It's a no. That's it.

GARY

What's wrong Bob?

CHRIS

He knows well he'll never win.

BOB

You're so sure to win?

CHRIS

You're so sure to lose?

BOB

We'll see if I lose. We'll see.

CHRIS

So, you're in?

BOB

We'll see.

CHRIS

So?!

GARY

Guys...

BOB STARTS UNTIDILY PUTTING CLOTHES IN A BOX.

BOB

I win. I WIN!

CHRIS

OK cowboy.

BOB

I WIN!

GARY

Come on guys.

BOB

I WIN!!

GARY

Bob. Come on.

GARY TRIES TO STOP BOB BUT HE WALKS AWAY.

GARY (CONT'D)

Bob! Come on wait. Come on. Bob!

A SOUND OF THE DOOR CLOSED VIOLENTLY. GARY LOOKS THAT WAY.

To be continued...