

LOCKED IN

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

We open on a tidy room, besides the area around the wardrobe where LUCAS (20) is getting ready for a date. He's gelled his hair and now choosing a jacket.

Towels, shirts and ties scattered on the floor around him. He pulls a fluffy jacket out of the wardrobe.

LUCAS  
(to himself)  
Err?... Too much.

He throws the jacket onto the bed next to his phone. Through texts on the phone, we see he and Maggie (Saved in his phone as 'Maggie ;)') have arranged to meet at the 'Cibo Cattivo' at 7:30.

The phone is low on battery and switches off (not dead, just to standby)

All the while we hear Lucas shuffling through the contents of his wardrobe.

LUCAS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Eh?! Not Enough!

A basic-looking jacket lands on top of the fluffy jacket., A message from Maggie comes through on the phone asking LUCAS Where he is.

When the notification pops up, we not only see the message but also that the time is now past 8:00 pm! Having heard the notification, Lucas, with one arm in a jacket, panicking, picks up his phone.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
Ahhh, Bollocks!

He quickly paces up and down with a strong grip on his phone, before beginning to slap it on the palm of his in thought.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
Taxi?... Taxi! Taxi!

He orders a taxi on his phone and receives a message from 'YouBee Taxis' saying that his driver will call him when they are outside.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
(Slowly, relived)  
Taxi.

He puts down his phone and puts his other arm into his jacket. He stands still, takes a deep breath, closes his eyes and exhales.

Beat.

His phone begins to ring.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
Bollocks! That was quick.

He picks up the phone, too quickly to read the name of the caller, places it between his ear and shoulder, sits on his bed and begins to put on his shoes.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Hello mate! I'll be down in a sec.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
(Jokingly)  
Mate?

Lucas, upon realising who's calling, quickly ties his shoelace, darts up and grabs a pair of headphones and puts them on so he can continue to dress while talking. He puts the phone down on his desk.

LUCAS  
Maggie! Hi, sorry. Not mate, you alright?

While Speaking Lucas realising his hair had been flattened by the headphones, switches to wireless in-ear headphones and puts his phone down. He runs out of the room and into the bathroom.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
(Impatiently)  
Yeah, love, I'm alright... you?

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door handle shakes a bit, then the door opens and Lucas walks in and begins fixing his hair in the mirror by the sink.

LUCAS  
I think so, yeah, I'm literally just leaving give me like -

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
 (Cuts him off)  
 Yeah, ok. Quick question... Did you know the Cibo Cattivo is on a set menu tonight?

LUCAS  
 (Optimistically)  
 No, I did not... nice?

MAGGIE (O.S.)  
 (playfully, but fed up)  
 Looks vile, you'll love it... where are you, have you even left yet?

LUCAS  
 (Slightly annoyed)  
 Not quite, As I said, I'm Lit-

MAGGIE (O.S.)  
 (Cuts him off)  
 'Not quite' eh? As per usual.

Maggie hangs up the call. Lucas finishes fixing his hair. Hair gel on his hands, he uses his elbow to turn the tap on, he lifts the handle too high and soaks himself.

After washing his hands he reaches for his towel, but it isn't there.

He then quickly goes to leave the bathroom, grabs the door handle and it breaks off into his hand... uh oh!

Lucas stares at the handle in his hand for a moment.

Beat.

LUCAS  
 Bollocks!

Lucas puts the door handle in the sink and then de reaches into his back pocket for his phone, it isn't there, he then pats down all of his other pockets increasing his speed with each pocket he checks...

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Lucas's phone on his desk.

Beat.

LUCAS (O.S.)  
 (From the bathroom)  
 Bollocks!!!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucas, crouched, looking at where the door handle used to be, starts to poke at the insides of the door with a nearby pair of tweezers as if he has any idea how to fix it.

He then stands up, leans over the sink, looks in the mirror and takes a deep breath, closes his eyes and exhales.

Beat.

His phone rings, and he hears it through his headphones and jerks upright.

Attempting to answer his phone using voice commands.

LUCAS  
 err..., YES...

Nothing.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
 Accept...

Nothing.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
 Answer...?

Nothing.

While tapping on the headphones

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
 Bloody, connect me goddamnit!

The call connects!

ANDY (V.O.)  
 Hi, I'm Andy, your YouBee Driver,  
 I'm outside now.

LUCAS  
 (Mouths to himself in the  
 mirror)  
 Bollocks!

LUCAS (CONT'D)

(Aloud)

Hey, yeah... I'm slightly... well,  
stuck.

ANDY (V.O.)

No problem my friend, how long will  
you be? We do charge wait fees.

Lucas, failing to reinsert the door handle into it's position.

LUCAS

(with friendly sarcasm)

Depends on how long it takes me to fix  
this damn door.

He lets go, smiles, the door handle has stayed in place!

Beat.

The door handle drops the door handle and it hits the floor  
loudly.

ANDY (V.O.)

You alright in there?

LUCAS

I think so, I just need to... Oh my  
goodness.

Lucas springs up and puts the door handle back in the sink.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

(quickly)

Andy mate, do you know where the Cibo  
Cattivo is?!

ANDY (V.O.)

That god-awful Italian place in town,  
unfortunately, I do.

Lucas, now pacing up and down the bathroom in thought, winces  
briefly at Andy's overly negative reaction to his date night  
restaurant suggestion.

LUCAS

I guess so, yeah. Anyway, you're gonna  
save me, head there, pick up a Maggie,  
and bring her here... Please...?

Beat.

ANDY (V.O.)  
(Very happy)  
Glady!

Lucas, slightly taken aback by Andy's excitement, but mostly relieved.

LUCAS  
Thank you, I'll let her know you  
coming.

Lucas awkwardly waits for Andy to hang up because Lucas can't.

Beat.

ANDY hangs up.

Lucas attempts to make a call using voice commands.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
Call Maggie!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see LUCAS's Phone on his desk in his room.

Nothing happens.

LUCAS (V.O.)  
(From the bathroom, Louder)  
Call Maggie.

Nothing.

LUCAS (V.O.)  
(From the bathroom, Louder  
and slower)  
Call Maggie!

Nothing.

Beat

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

LUCAS closes his eyes and gives a slightly embarrassed sigh.

LUCAS  
(embarrassed)  
Call Maggie Semicolon Close bracket.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CUT TO:

Lucas's phone begins to call 'MAGGIE ;)' and when the phone switches on, we can see that it is now down to 6% battery!

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
(impatiently yet still  
lighthearted)  
Yes?!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

LUCAS  
(Cautiously)  
Right, slight change of plans. Andy,  
my cab driver... Is coming to pick you  
up and bring you here.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
Excuse me? why?

Beat.

Lucas pauses, he's nervous to tell her.

Beat.

LUCAS  
(Very quickly)  
Because I'm locked in my bathroom  
and you're the only other person  
with a key to my place that can let  
me out.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
(Surprisingly, Seeing the  
funny side)  
Oh dear, are you ok?



LUCAS  
 (Relived by her relaxed  
 reaction, jokingly)  
 I don't think so, no.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
 (Laughingly)  
 Don't worry we'll get you out of  
 there... right, how will I know when  
 the driver's here, has he got my  
 number?

Lucas's face drops as he realises that Andy has no way to  
 contact Maggie.

Beat.

LUCAS  
 (Cautiously)  
 Are you ok to wait outside?

MAGGIE (O.S.)  
 (Jokingly)  
 Didn't give him my number did you, oh  
 Lucas, what are we going to do with  
 you?

LUCAS  
 Sorry

MAGGIE  
 No, it's -

The call cuts off.

LUCAS  
 (Confused)  
 Maggie?... Maggie?!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucas's phone has died!

LUCAS (O.S.)  
 (From the bathroom)  
 Maggie!?

Beat.

LUCAS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(From the bathroom)  
Bollocks!!!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucas slumps over and sits down on the toilet in defeat, he very slowly drops his head into his hands and closes his eyes, and as he does...

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucas is awoken by the sound of his front door closing and stands up. He has completely ruined his hair again!

He briefly straightens out his clothes to make himself look somewhat presentable before the bathroom simply swings wide open.

MAGGIE (20) is stood on the other side and gives Lucas a cute look of lighthearted disappointment. She is dressed in a black cocktail dress and has her makeup done very nicely. Whereas at this point, Lucas looks horrible.

Maggie is holding a small Takeaway container from the Cibo Cattivo. It's clear from the design of the container that both she and Lucas would've been severely overdressed.

Lucas glances at the door.

LUCAS  
(A little embarrassed)  
Really that easy eh?

Maggie picks up the door handle from the sink.

MAGGIE  
(Jokingly)  
When you've got a working one of these, yeah.

She puts it back in the sink.

Beat.

They smile at each other and then quickly move in for a hug.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
 (Jokingly, yet seriously)  
 you owe me £30 for the taxi by the  
 way.

LUCAS  
 (Surprised)  
 30!

MAGGIE  
 (Sharing LUCAS's reaction)  
 Yeah, Andy charged me for the trip  
 from here to get me and to get me back  
 here.

Lucas smiles, he now knows why andy was so happy to go and  
 collect Maggie instead of just dropping him off.

Lucas pulls out his wallet.

LUCAS  
 (Jokingly)  
 Cheeky Andy eh?

Lucas only has £25 in his wallet, and also noticeably has no  
 bank cards in there either. Maggie looks at him, then put her  
 hand over his wallet to stop him from giving her the money.

MAGGIE  
 Was that all you were bringing  
 tonight?

LUCAS  
 (realising his error)  
 Yeah, probably not the smartest move.

MAGGIE  
 Probably not, no.

They both laugh off LUCAS's mistake for a moment.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
 (Cheekily, exited)  
 How about we be really naughty and  
 just stay here and order in some good  
 food.

LUCAS  
 (Cheekily, exited)  
 Oooh, yeah!

FADE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucas and Maggie are sitting on Lucas's bed eating pizza, what they're saying is inaudible but they're both clearly enjoying themselves. We can also see the Cibo Cattivo takeaway bag in the bin.

TITLE: LOCKED IN.

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END**