

Tracing Your Steps

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1 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

1

Through the frosted glass of a door we see the lights from a CAR outside, hear a door SLAMMING and the car DRIVING off.

ED (20s), wearing chinos, a T-shirt and smart shoes leans on the door as it drags him in.

He straightens up and takes a bite from a KEBAB before carefully CLOSING the door.

He DROPS his KEYS.

ED

Oh balls.

He leans down, stumbling slightly and places the kebab on the floor, using his free hand to balance himself, then picks the keys up.

He straightens up and LOCKS the door, then turns and begins to climb the stairs rummaging in his pocket as he climbs.

2 INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

2

Ed opens the FRIDGE and pulls out a BEER. He drinks it and DROPS the tin on the counter.

Ed kicks off his shoes in two different directions and YAWNS, then closes his eyes.

3 INT. BEDROOM - FOLLOWING MORNING

3

An ALARM BLARES and Ed opens his eyes.

ED

Jesus, what time is it?

He grabs the CLOCK and squints at the time.

ED

Morning, I guess.

He slumps back down and SIGHS.

ED

Another great night's sleep.

He grabs his PHONE from the BEDSIDE TABLE, knocking CHANGE to the floor.

He leans over the side of his bed. He picks up the coins and looks over the table frowning.

He stands and pats his pockets.

ED
Must be in my jacket.

He walks across the room and picks his JACKET up, putting his hands in the pockets.

He grimaces and pulls a LEAF of LETTUCE out of his pocket.

He checks the other pockets and his eyes widen.

He rushes out of the room.

4 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

4

Ed gets on his hands and knees and crawls around the room. He pauses at the SOFA and squints under. He leans in closer then sneezes, blowing dust everywhere.

Ed brushes the dust from his face then stands up.

He puts his hand between the cushions on the sofa. He grins and pulls out a KEBAB.

Ed rolls his eyes and throws the kebab onto the table and looks around the room, then leaves.

5 INT. BEDROOM - SAME TIME

5

Ed rushes across to his bed and picks up his phone and makes a call.

ED
(into phone)
Pick up, pick up, pick - Tom, hi.

TOM
(V.O, mockingly)
Morning Ed. How are you feeling?

Ed pulls a face.

ED
(into phone)
Great, thanks. Look, do you know where we went after the Arms?

TOM

(V.O)

I have no idea. I left after one drink.

Ed sits on the edge of his bed and puts his head into his hand.

ED

(into phone)

Ok, no problem. Thanks. See you Monday.

Ed eventually lowers the phone and straightens up.

He flicks through his call log, stopping on a call to a taxi firm.

He dials and crosses his fingers as it rings.

TAXI OFFICE

(V.O)

Direct Taxis, how can I help?

ED

(into phone, excitedly)

Hi, I was just wondering if any drivers had handed in a wallet last night?

TAXI OFFICE

(V.O)

Who was your driver?

Ed closes his eyes and lifts his head then SIGHS.

ED

(into phone)

I'm really sorry, I can't remember.

TAXI OFFICE

(V.O)

Where did you get dropped off? If anyone hands it in I can send them straight to you.

ED

(into phone)

27 Marlborough Place. Thanks so much.

Ed puts his phone in his pocket and stands up.

6 INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

6

Ed picks up his shoes, stumbling slightly as he puts them on.
He looks at the mess on the counter and shakes his head.

7 EXT. FRONT GARDEN/STREET - SAME TIME

7

Ed looks along a flowerbed, carefully moving flowers to look behind them.

He goes to the street and crouches down looking under a car.

MAN

(O.S)

Hey, what are you playing at?

Ed looks up and sees a MAN (30s) rushing towards him. Ed hops up and runs down the street.

ED

(Calling back)

I wasn't doing anything, I'm looking
for my wallet. I didn't touch your
car.

He turns down a road, and pauses catching his breath.

He looks out to see the man, looking around the car then turning and going back towards his house.

Ed goes back onto the street and carries on walking.

8 EXT. MAY'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

8

Ed RINGS a doorbell and peers through the letterbox.

The door opens and pulls Ed in with it.

May (20s) dressed in running gear and a little sweaty looks down at Ed.

MAY

Alright?

Ed stands up and smiles at May.

ED

I lost my wallet last night. I was
just wondering if you had any idea
where I might have lost it?

May leans against the wall and shakes her head.

MAY

To be honest, we lost you after the
White Rabbit so I can't help much.

Ed puts his head against the wall.

MAY

The only place we didn't go was the
Wellington. Maybe try there?

ED

Yeah, I'll do that. Thanks.

He turns and leaves.

9 INT./EXT. - THE WELLINGTON - A LITTLE LATER

9

Ed opens the door and steps in.

A MAN mopping the floor glances up.

MAN

We'll be open in a half - Ay, what are
you doing back here? You're barred.
Get out!

The man points to the door.

Ed looks behind him then back at the man.

ED

Me? Why?

MAN

Why do you think I'm cleaning?

ED

Basic sanitation?

The man leans on the mop, which slides across the floor then
straightens himself up again.

MAN

You made a right mess here last night.
I hope you're here to apologise.

ED

I'm sorry. I lost my wallet. I don't
suppose -

MAN

Didn't I just tell you to get out?

Ed sighs then takes a few steps back until he's outside the door.

MAN (CONT'D)

That's better. Now, you were saying?

Ed leans as close to the threshold as he can and calls in. The man continues mopping.

ED

I lost my wallet somewhere last night,
just wondered if it might have been
here.

MAN

Nope. Only thing you lost in here was
your dignity.

Ed scratches at his ear and sighs.

ED

Ok, thanks anyway. Sorry about the
mess.

He turns away and shuffles off. The man looks out at him and puts his mop down.

MAN

(Calling out)

Here, you kept blabbering about
getting a kebab. That could be a good
place to try.

Ed looks back at the man and smiles, then rushes away.

10 INT. KEBAB SHOP - SAME TIME

10

Ed leans against the counter as the COOK prepares a wrap.

COOK

Yes, we have a wallet. I'll go get it.

Ed pumps his fist and grins as the cook shuffles out to the back.

He comes back in holding a wallet, and pulls out a DRIVING LICENSE holding it up beside Ed's face.

COOK
Here it is. Could you just confirm
your name please?

ED
Edward Donovan.

The cook looks at the license then back at Ed.

COOK
No, I'm sorry that's the wrong name.

Ed laughs and holds his hand out.

COOK
No, really. Look.

He shows Ed the license which has a picture of an ELDERLY
LADY.

Ed looks up at the cook and shakes his head.

ED
Thanks for that. Really helpful.

COOK
No problem, mate. See you later.

Ed opens the door.

COOK
Wait!

Ed looks back.

ED
What now? Did you find a glass slipper
that I lost?

COOK
No, no. You mentioned going to a pub
after here.

Ed turns and nods at the cook.

ED
Which pub? It's gotta be there!

COOK
Let me just try to remember.

The cook closes his eyes, scrunching his face.

COOK

Ahh, got it! It was the Wellington, on
Argyle Road.

Ed's smile drops and he exits the restaurant.

11 EXT. STREETS - SAME TIME

11

Ed shuffles along the street and puts his hands in his pockets.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

1 - Ed pulls out another LEAF OF LETTUCE and throws it on the ground.

2 - The lettuce hits the floor

3 - As he walks he sees people pulling out their wallets and laughing.

4 - Ed turns his head away with a pained expression.

12 EXT. FRONT GARDEN - SAME TIME

12

Ed walks up the path and checks the POTS and BASKETS by the door again.

He unlocks the door and steps inside.

13 INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

13

As he locks the door, he slips on the kebab from the night before.

ED

Jesus, what moron left this - oh.

He picks up the kebab and climbs the stairs.

14 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

14

Ed puts the kebab on the table and slumps onto the sofa.

He sits forward and pulls out his phone, making a call.

ED

(into phone)

Oh, good morning. My name is Ed

Donovan. I'm afraid I need to cancel
my cards.

(beat)

I lost my wallet.

(beat)

Yeah, my account number is 55937364.

Ed leans back into the sofa and drags a hand across his face.

ED

That's great. Well, not great... But -
Thank you.

Ed throws his phone onto the sofa beside him and leans back,
closing his eyes.

ED

Well, that was a great night out.

He opens his eyes and sits up, looking at the two old kebabs.

He grimaces and picks them up, slightly GAGGING as he touches
them then gets up and leaves the room.

15 INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

15

Ed opens the bin and throws the kebabs in.

He grabs one of the empty BEER TINS and raises it to his
lips.

He sighs and throws it in the bin, then opens the fridge and
grabs another beer.

He pauses as he closes the door and peers into the fridge.

Ed sets the beer on the counter and reaches into the fridge
and pulls out his WALLET. He looks at it for a moment.

ED

Oh, FU-

He SLAMS the fridge shut.