

Monologue Experiment: Kirk

by
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For
PRW 110 Portfolio

Redraft:
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EXT. TRURO. BUS STOP - EVENING

The weather is COLD. Everyone around is wrapped up, except for KIRK, male, 22 years old, short, facial piercings, Cornish, who is waiting for a bus back to his home village, where he lives in a house with his mum and younger sister.

Kirk seems oblivious to the cold. He wears a long sleeve t-shirt and baggy shorts, with trainers. All his clothing are of skater brands.

Kirk spots a YOUNG WOMAN whom he mistakes as an old school friend. He launches into a catch-up session, giving her no chance to reply.

The young woman is clutching a see-through folder full of pamphlets and advice sheets from Job Centre Plus. She has recently lost her job as a receptionist. She is 26 years old, and Cornish as well.

KIRK

I've just got a job with Haven.
Yeah, over at Perran-sans,
y'know, up top of Perran.

The young woman turns to look at Kirk, but makes no reply. Kirk momentarily loses his balance, stumbles then rights himself. He pushes a piercing below his bottom lip out from his face briefly.

KIRK (CONT'D)

'Course I'm feeling fucked at the moment because I can't take no drugs now. They test ya'. I normally take ketamine, and they test for that. But weed they don't, but I can't stand weed.

The young woman moves slightly away from Kirk, but Kirk steps closer. He realises that he may not know this woman, but continues regardless. Happy to moan to someone.

KIRK (CONT'D)

Stupid ain't it, that I feel worse, less normal, when I'm not high. At least I can stand up straight when I'm on something.

The young woman looks hopefully around for a bus that has yet to arrive.

KIRK (CONT'D)

But it'll still be tonnes better than working in Newquay. That place is the asshole of England, because all the assholes of England wanna go on holiday there.

(MORE)

KIRK (CONT'D)

Worked there for 11 months, the other year. In a bar. Once, in one shift, I had knives pulled on me 13 times.

The young woman gives up looking for her bus, and warily watches Kirk.

KIRK (CONT'D)

I had to bottle a guy once at the bar I worked. I was on a date, with my then girlfriend, and some wanker kept oggling my girl and then started groping her. I knew she was good looking, but even I can't stand for that.

The young woman gives a minute look of agreeing.

KIRK (CONT'D)

Anywhere's better than fucking Newquay.

The young woman spots her bus arriving. She gives Kirk one final glance and says some parting words.

YOUNG WOMAN

Be thankful you at least have a job.

The woman goes to the bus. Gives Kirk one final look. The woman is the only one who gets on the bus. Kirk does not watch her go.

FADE OUT.