

IN A DREAM

by

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INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

In bed, an unshaven man named JACK is flicking through the television channels. He eventually finds an old interview of himself on a talkshow.

TALKSHOW HOST

Ladies and gentleman, please
welcome the Two-Time Lottery
Winner: Jack Williams!

On the television, Jack strides on-stage with confidence. In the bedroom, Jack is pathetically holding the remote control at his side showing zero emotion.

Coming from the en-suite bathroom, a toilet is heard flushing. A female escort, KIM, emerges from the door, lower half dressed but just a bra on top. She is putting her earrings on.

She is 10 years older than him and clearly an escort!

While Kim is still affixing her earrings, she notices Jack appears on television.

KIM

Are you watching this again?

Jack doesn't respond.

TALKSHOW HOST

How much did you win exactly?

JACK (TV)

The first time, four point five
million. The second, nine million.
It was a rollover.

Kim gestures for Jack to pass her top from the other side of the bed.

KIM

(facing TV)

Thinking about it now, I should
have doubled my rate.

Jack hands her, her top.

TALKSHOW HOST

According to the papers, the odds
of winning the lottery TWICE is
195... sorry, let me get this
right...

Kim walks in front of the television.

TALKSHOW HOST (CONT'D)
... for everyone at home, the
number is on screen...
(beat)
195,547,109,921,856 to 1.

The audience is amazed by the odds. Jack isn't fazed. Kim puts her coat on.

KIM
How did you do it?

Jack ignores her.

TALKSHOW HOST
How did you do it?

JACK (TV)
The lottery numbers came to me in a
dream.

As Kim watches the television, she sits on the bed close to Jack.

TALKSHOW HOST
Sorry ladies and gents. Sounds like
the man is keeping his secret to
himself.

Kim rest her hand on Jack's head.

KIM
(facing Jack)
How are your secrets working out
for you?

Jack doesn't respond - so Kim grabs Jack's jaw and makes him look into her eyes.

For the first time Jack's attention is pulled away from the television. The sound of the talkshow diminishes to silence.

KIM (CONT'D)
Jack, I've never asked you to open
up, but if you don't let someone
in...

Kim can't find a way to finish her sentence without hurting Jack.

KIM (CONT'D)
(softly spoken)
Just open up!

VISUAL
TRANSITION TO:

EXT. BUS STOP (DREAM) - DAY

Jack is waiting at a bus stop (which looks like 1950s London) surrounded by an unnatural amount of fog.

Camera pans left to reveal Kim is standing alongside Jack. As Jack now speaks, he slowly turns his body towards Kim.

JACK

(re-iterating)

It's like I said on the show, the numbers came to me in a dream!

A bus turns a corner in his direction. It's the number 28.

KIM

That's it?! You see a number 28 bus and "voila" you have your first lottery number?

The bus pulls up into a layby a few metres down the road. Jack is transfixed on something across the road.

JACK

Once I board the bus.

KIM

(beat)

So you can win the lottery any time you want?

Jack continues to gaze across the road.

KIM (CONT'D)

Lucky bastard.

(beat)

So what happens if you don't get on the bus?

Kim finally notices Jack staring across the road. Kim follow his eyeline to reveal a beautiful GIRL waiting for a bus on the other side of the road, barely visible through the fog.

KIM (CONT'D)

Who's that bitch?

JACK

I've never spoken to her.

KIM

Why not?

Jack demonstrates by stepping onto the road. A bright light begins to form, and before he can take another step a 50s taxi drives past at speed causing Jack to immediately jump back.

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KIM
You should have gone for it.

JACK
What?! I can't do it!

KIM
You won't do it! You're just scared.

Beat.

KIM (CONT'D)
Have you ever really tried? I have to admit, having the courage to go for the girl can be harder than winning the lottery twice.
(beat)
Girls are dangerous.

Jack rolls over, away from Kim, onto his side. Kim leans over him, becoming a little sensual.

KIM (CONT'D)
(slight smile)
No one has ever died in a dream.

Despite he's facing away from her, Kim and Jack share a smile.

Kim checks her watch.

KIM (CONT'D)
I've gotta go, my love and wisdom is needed elsewhere.

She then gives Jack a brief sweet kiss on the lips.

KIM (CONT'D)
Will I see you next week?
(waits for no answer)
Safe dreams, Jackpot.

Kim exits the bedroom. Leaving an empty space in the bed next to Jack.

TALKSHOW HOST
(off-screen)
So what's next for Jack Williams?

JACK (TV)
Who cares. I'm having the time of my li--

Jack switches off the television.

CUT TO:

EXT. KING'S CROSS

Kim is walking down the street, pulling her clothes tight trying to keep warm.

A taxi pulls up ahead of Kim, and the Girl exits. Kim slows down as she half-recognises the Girl.

After a couple of beats, she enters the taxi.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jack is lying back with his eyes open. There's indent on the pillow next him where Kim once was.

Jack closes his eyes.

EXT. BUS STOP (DREAM) - DAY

Jack is staring directly at the Girl. The Girl looks back. Jack notices the bus pull up.

CUT TO BLACK:

CREDITS FALL OVER SOUND OF BUS ENGINE

As the credits fall, we just hear the sound of the bus engine throughout.

Eventually we hear the sound of the bus' doors closing, and driving away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STOP (DREAM) - DAY

Jack is still standing there. Silence.

JACK
Screw it.

Jack then runs for it! Bright light!

CUT TO BLACK