

"SORRY I MISSED YOU"

Written by

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INT. HALLS OF RESIDENCE BEDROOM - MORNING

MEG, 21, wakes up with the sun in her eyes. She checks her phone and sees a missed call and a voice note from JACK, 21.

JACK  
(VOICEMAIL)  
Hi Mini, sorry I missed  
you...again. Guess who came into  
the pub tonight?  
(BEAT)  
Come on! Guess!

MEG  
(MUMBLES)  
I don't know, P. J. ?

JACK  
(AS MEG IS SPEAKING)  
P. Freakin' J. 'Probably Jeremy'! I  
hadn't seen him in ages. I guess we  
should call him D.D. now...  
(BEAT)

MEG  
(AS JACK SAYS IT)  
His name is definitely Derek/

JACK  
(AS MEG IS SPEAKING)  
'Definitely Derek'. I still don't  
buy that his name is Derek. He is  
such a Jeremy. He's bald now. I  
can't believe I snogged him that  
time. Anyway, I just got home and  
I'm dying for a wee. Call me later.  
Love your face.

Meg presses the call button, but catches the time - 7am - and it's too early for Jack. Instead, she gets up and gets on with her day. As she's making coffee in an elaborate vacuum syphon contraption she leaves Jack a voice-note.

MEG  
Good morning Jack, though it might  
be afternoon by the time you're up  
and listening to this. Your voice  
memo came at 2.30 in the morning.  
When in the 20 years we've known  
each other have I ever been awake  
at 2.30 am?  
(MORE)

MEG (CONT'D)

Anyway, I have that big report due at 4pm today for that Dynamics and Relativity class I told you about, and I'm sure I'm gonna fail...Call me later so we can talk Halloween costumes. That Best Costumes Trophy will be mine!! Love your face.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PUB - AFTERNOON

Jack chaining up his bike outside the pub. His phone is visible in the outside mesh pocket of his backpack. It vibrates and the screen lights up with Meg's face. Jack doesn't hear it.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Meg is sad to have missed Jack again. She leaves him another voice note.

MEG

(SPEAKING INTO THE PHONE)

You can't possibly still be in bed?! I'm at the library being crushed by this research. Why did I want to be an astrophysicist again? Anyway...Halloween costume idea: I'll be Sputnik 2, you'll be Laika, the first dog in space. Or I'll be Laika and you'll be Sputnik 2. We'll figure it out.

Meg spotting the NO PHONES sign on the library wall switches her phone off.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PUB - MOMENTS LATER

Jack tries to call back but Meg's phone is already off. Another Voice-note:

JACK

How?!? How is it possible that your phone is already off. You left me a message 15 seconds ago. Anyway...

(BEAT)

Love the costume idea, but didn't Laika die a pretty horrible death?

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

Maybe that makes it more Halloween aprope?...Maybe I'll be Ghost of Laika?

(BEAT)

Remember that Halloween when we decided on a Rocky Horror Picture Show theme, but didn't plan properly and both ended up as Dr Frankenfurter and all night long people kept asking us if we were the two dancing girls emoji? That was fun....call me back.

INT. HALLS OF RESIDENCE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Meg is eating Cup Noodles in bed. She calls Jack. It goes straight to voicemail.

MEG

Who leaves a voicemail in the year of our Lord of 2019? Consider this voicemail in your O2 mailbox that you probably lost the code for your punishment...I definitely failed that essay. Anyway, it's 10:01, officially one minute past my bedtime. Goodnight Jack.

CUT TO:

INT. PUB - MOMENTS LATER

Jack checks his phone in between pouring pints.

JACK

(MUTTERING TO HIMSELF)

For fuck's sake, Meghan, just text like a normal person.

He puts his phone back in his pocket without listening to the message.

INT. HALLS OF RESIDENCE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Meg can't sleep. She checks her phone. No call or message from Jack. She calls again.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack is making out with a guy - maybe D.D.? - it's intense. He hears the phone buzzing, Jack glances at it. He turns the phone upside down and returns to his heavy petting.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLS OF RESIDENCE BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dissatisfied, Meg throws the phone down.

INT. HALLS OF RESIDENCE BEDROOM - MORNING

Meg wakes to no message or call from Jack. She gets up and makes her coffee in the elaborate vacuum syphon contraption. She leaves him a voice-note.

MEG

Wow. Ok...You Must be very busy...

(BEAT)

So YOU want to be Laika? I thought I was Laika and you were Sputnik 2. I mean, I don't mind, as long as we get it straight.

(LONG BEAT)

That Rocky Horror Dancing Girl emoji Halloween palava actually happened because I was supposed to be Dr Frankenfurter and you were supposed to be Rocky!

(GETTING ANGRY)

I mean, I have BOOBS. I can't wear only a gold speedo and blonde wig to a party...not a normal party anyway. I don't want to get into this again. I have a meeting with my tutor and I'm sure he's going to tell me that I'm failing...

.....You were supposed to be Rocky! But you forgot or didn't get my messages or something....

(EVEN LONGER BEAT)

Meg hangs up.

QUICK MONTAGE

Meg goes about her day. Library. Lab. Lunch. Library again. Her phone rings multiple times but she doesn't pick up. Days pass of this repetitive cycle.

INT. HALLS OF RESIDENCE BEDROOM- EVENING

It's Halloween. Meg is in sloppy pajamas, eating Tesco own brand cheese balls, watching Shawn of the Dead. Her phone rings again and again she doesn't pick up. It stops for a moment, then a ping indicates she has a voice memo. She listens to it.

JACK

(VOICE NOTE)

Come on, Meg. It's been days. I miss you so much! I'm sorry we've been missing each other, grown-up BFFdom is hard. You don't want to talk, fine. But it's Halloween! Go cheer yourself up... Look out your window and to see some fun costumes at least, instead of sitting in your sloppy pajamas eating those disgusting cheese puffs...love your face, Mini.

Jack is right. She pauses the film and goes to the window. She looks out and there is Jack, in his Rocky Horror get-up - gold pants - smoking a cigarette and waving.

CUT TO Meg, now in her full Frankenfurter get-up, and Jack, eat cheese balls and drink beer while Shawn of the Dead plays in the background.