

# Final Draft 8 Demo

## THE CLOSEOUT

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INT/LIVING ROOM/EVENING

NAMYA moves from one household article to another, setting it right. Fluffs the cushions. Arranges the coasters.

Bell Rings. She smiles to herself. Takes one last look at herself in the entrance mirror and opens the door.

Scruffy STRANGER 1 enters. Puzzled look on his face.

NAMYA  
Please do come in.

STRANGER 1  
I...I saw this board outside  
...about a 'Giveaway Closeout'...umm

NAMYA  
Yes of course. We are giving away  
all our possessions.

STRANGER 1  
I don't understand. Is this not a  
sale? You mean they are for free?

Stranger 1 takes a good look around. Touches a few artefacts.

STRANGER 1 (CONT'D)  
You mean I can just pick anything I  
want? No money? I don't understand.

Namya brings a glass of sherbet. Smiles.

NAMYA  
We have decided to renounce  
everything and live only by bare  
necessities. Please feel free to  
take anything.

Stranger 1 looks skeptically and picks up a handful of things. Turns to the door. Looks back while leaving.

STRANGER 1  
Are you sure...I can just take  
them? This isn't a joke right?

NAMYA  
(smiles)  
Enjoy the gifts. Ta ta.

Namya sits on the sofa pleased with herself. Caresses an artefact. The bell rings again. Three women at the door.

WOMAN 1  
Err....we Read the sign outside.

NAMYA  
Yes of course. Please do come in.

WOMAN 2  
(unsure laughter)  
Is this for real or a trap?

Namya laughs.

WOMAN 3  
Why are you doing this?

Namya offers them 3 glasses of wine. Shares a laugh with them and talks to them (drowned under background music). We see her back as the three chatty women rummage through the room.

They leave with quite a number of articles.

Time lapse shots (People enter the house, take away things). In no time the whole living room is empty.

Namya switches off all the lights. Lights a candle.

Writes a note. Sheds a tear. Kisses the note. Closes the door behind her and walks out.

INT/LIVING ROOM/NIGHT

A man opens the door and enters the house. It is pitch dark. He fumbles for the light switch. Finds them and clicks. Lights come on.

We see a man who is drunk, has tousled hair and slightly dishevelled clothes. He flings his jacket on the dining chair and looks around.

Looks at the bare room shocked and stunned.

Picks up the envelope on the dining table. It has been sealed with a kiss. He takes out the note from it.

The note reads-

Just wanted to return the key.  
If only you had taken my calls.  
Happy Valentine's Day.

A key falls out of the envelope, onto the table as he stumbles.