

# HOT SPOT

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1

**EXT. BUS STOP - AFTERNOON**

1

The number 69 bus arrives at the bus stop.

Various people disembark, couples, singles, old and young. A mix of regular people as well as eccentric people. Last to get off the bus is ALF, 75. He is a well presented pensioner. In one hand he is holding an Aldi "bag for life" and in the other a flyer which reads "OAP Companions Club, Coffee Shop, Wednesday 2PM".

Checking his flyer, ALF walks towards the Coffee Shop.

2

**EXT. OUTSIDE THE COFFEE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER**

2

Approaching the location ALF realises there are two coffee shops in close proximity. Outside of Coffee Shop A stands a LARGE ELDERLY MAN and outside of Coffee Shop B stands an ECCENTRICALLY DRESSED WOMAN. Both people obscure the view into the respective Coffee Shops.

ALF checks his flyer, looks at the two Coffee Shops. He makes a decision and enters Coffee Shop A.

The LARGE ELDERLY MAN outside Coffee Shop A checks his watch and walks into Coffee Shop B. As he moves, he reveals a sign in the window of Coffee Shop A which reads "Speed Dating for the lost and lonely, Today 2PM".

The ECCENTRICALLY DRESSED WOMAN outside Coffee Shop B checks her watch and walks towards the door of Coffee Shop A. As she moves, she reveals a sign in the window of Coffee Shop B which reads "OAP Companions Club, Today 2PM".

3

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

3

ALF is stood in the middle of the shop, perplexed. The ECCENTRICALLY DRESSED WOMAN walks in, looks around and leaves.

Several tables are already occupied by individual men.

4

**INT. COFFEE SHOP COUNTER - CONTINUOUS**

4

ALF approaches the counter. CANDY, late teens, dressed like a 'cheap tart' is stood behind it with her back to the shop. She is not an attentive person.

ALF

Ahem.

CANDY turns around, she is texting on her phone and chomping chewing gum. She looks ALF up and down and puts the phone in her pocket. She speaks with a Brummie accent.

CANDY  
 (Popping gum)  
 Yeah, can I like 'elp you old man?

ALF  
 Um, yes, coffee please?

CANDY  
 Sigh!  
 (Beat / Popping gum)  
 We got like Americano, Cappachino,  
 Frappachino, Macchiato, Mocha,  
 Latte, skinny flat or iced, so like  
 what will it be?

ALF  
 Very nice, just coffee please.

CANDY  
 I said like, what will it be? I  
 won't repeat meself like; we got  
 Americano, Cappachino, Frappachino,  
 Macchiato, Mocha, Latte, skinny  
 flat or iced. Now make up your  
 mind, I ain't got all day, I got  
 other customers to serve like.

CANDY pops her gum again.

ALF looks around, there is no one else waiting behind him.

ALF  
 (Hesitant)  
 Do you have instant?

CANDY  
 Instant? Like, what's instant?

ALF  
 Never mind, I'll take tea.

CANDY  
 Oh ... my ... God, are you like for  
 real?

CANDY starts to look around the shop for hidden cameras.

CANDY (CONT'D)  
 Where's the hidden camera? Am I  
 like gonna be on the tele?  
 (Beat)  
 Like what type of tea da want?

ALF  
 Tea type tea.

CANDY

Sigh! Okay! We got like green tea, black tea, white tea and Oolong tea, not to mention Chai Tea and the herbals. I suppose you want me to list 'em all like?

CANDY pops her gum.

Another ASSISTANT steps in.

ASSISTANT

Let me help you up the stairs sir to get a seat, the speed dating is about to start, I'll get Candy here to bring you up a nice cup of tea in a moment.

The ASSISTANT helps ALF up the stairs.

5 **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - CONTINUOUS**

5

He sits down and puts his "bag for life" on a empty chair.

ALF

(Quizzical / To himself)  
Speed dating?

ALF looks at his flyer and shrugs his shoulders.

CANDY slouches over to the table with a cup of tea, she bangs it down with half the contents spilling into the saucer.

CANDY

Tea!

A klaxon sounds loudly.

ASSISTANT

Open the doors and let the ladies in, the speed dating is about to begin.

6 **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS**

6

The Coffee Shop doors are opened, a hoard of women rush in through the door and up the stairs.

7 **INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

7

The women come from the top of the stairs, in a frenzied moment they all frantically scan the tables looking at the men and dash to take a seat opposite their chosen "date". There are one or two scuffles where more than one woman is trying to sit with the same man.

YING-PING, a 25 year old scantily clad Chinese lady enters the Coffee Shop last, she surveys the activity in search of her prey. On seeing ALF, she makes a bee-line for his table.

YING-PING's speech is a heavy Chinese accent and sounds a little aggressive / confrontational.

8

**INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - CONTINUOUS**

8

YING-PING takes a seat and the whole Coffee Shop settles with the speed dating beginning.

YING-PING

I Ying-Ping, you look for wife?

ALF

(Perplexed)

Hello, I'm Alf, and no, I'm not looking for a wife. I have my wife right here thank you.

YING-PING

Where? I see no wife.

ALF looks to his Aldi "bag for life" on the chair.

YING-PING (CONT'D)

You have wife in bag?! She blow up doll? I make blow up doll in China.

ALF

No, no, my Pearl is not a Chinese blow up doll!

YING-PING

Ah, you racist, you not like Chinese blow up doll?

ALF reaches to the "bag for life" and takes out a biscuit tin which he places on the table.

He attempts to defend the accusation of racism, but YING-PING talks to quickly filling in any silence.

YING-PING (CONT'D)

Ah, you wife dead! You need new wife now, I look for husband. You look for wife?

ALF looks perplexed as the conversation seems to be going in a circle.

The klaxon sounds signalling the end of the speed dates and all the women get up and move around.

No-one sits in front of ALF, he sits back in his chair and takes a sip of his tea.

He pats the biscuit tin containing ashes (Pearl) with affection. From another table across the shop he hears ...

YING-PING (CONT'D)  
I Ying-Ping, you look for wife?

9

**INT. COFFEE SHOP: ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER**

9

The door flies open and in spins, DICKY, early 30s. He kicks his leg high in the air and spins around once more. He is dressed in a builders clothing carrying a rubber ring over his arm. He speaks with a slight lisp and very camply.

DICKY  
Who's here for a bit of Dicky?  
(At CANDY)  
Ooo Candy, my usual please darlin'.

CANDY is standing with her back to the counter, she turns around and is filing her nails. She looks him up and down and throws down the nail file, pops her gum and starts to make a drink. DICKY minces up the stairs.

10

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

10

From the top of the stairs, DICKY spots ALF sitting alone and spins over to his table.

DICKY  
Biscuits, don't mind if I do  
sweetheart.

He lifts the lid on the biscuit tin on ALF's table and dips his hand in. Pulling his fingers out, they are covered in ash, he licks them.

ALF gasps in horror.

DICKY (CONT'D)  
Ooo, they're no Delia are they  
darlin'?

DICKY puts the rubber ring on the seat and sits down in a very effeminate manner, swinging his legs into a crossed position.

ALF  
That's my wife Pearl.

DICKY  
Ugh! Ooo! You should make your  
Pearl into a diamond hon, that way  
you could put her into a necklace -  
make her easier to carry.

CANDY slouches over carry a very camp drink with all sorts of glittery items spilling out of the mug. She bangs it down in front of DICKY and pops her chewing gum.

CANDY

Skinny mochatrocachinno with cream and sprinkles!

DICKY

Cheers babe.

(To ALF)

So darlin', tell me about yourself? What do you look for in your man? I know I'm no Leonardo DiCaprio, but then again, you're no Kate Winslet are you? Well, maybe Rose at the end of the film. Oh I love that film, don't you? Oh chick, I feel like we're a match already. Oh get me, I just don't stop.

ALF looks completely puzzled.

11      **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - SHORTLY AFTER**      11

ALF remains in position, sat opposite him is now BELINDA, mid 40s. She is dressed in a business 'power suit', holding open a diary and scanning the pages. She speaks posh and is official.

BELINDA

Now, one has a window of opportunity on Monday between twelve and two ... oh, no, one moment, business lunch. I have a slot you could fill a week on Tuesday at noon, but you'll have to be quick.

ALF just sits staring at her. He pulls the 'biscuit tin' with Pearl's ashes a little closer.

12      **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - SHORTLY AFTER**      12

ALF remains in his seat, a NUN is sat opposite him in silence.

ALF

Are you out of the habit too?

13      **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - SHORTLY AFTER**      13

ALF is still sat down, TWINS are sat opposite him.

TWIN 1  
You buy one, you get one  
free.

TWINS  
You buy one, you get one  
free.

ALF is starting to show an interest in what is going on. He pushes the 'biscuit tin' with Pearl's ashes away a little.

ALF  
Bog off!

14 **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - SHORTLY AFTER** 14

ALF is still sitting at his table, but now more on the edge of his seat showing greater interest in the dating process. Pearl's 'biscuit tin' is pushed further away.

A "slutty" nurse sits down opposite him. ALF's increased heartbeat can be heard.

ALF  
Goodness gracious me, no!

15 **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - SHORTLY AFTER** 15

A SMART MATURE MAN, similar to ALF sits down.

ALF pulls Pearl's 'biscuit tin' nearer.

MATURE MAN  
I'm free!

ALF  
No!

16 **INT. COFFEE SHOP: ALF'S TABLE - SHORTLY AFTER** 16

AIDA, a mature woman with a purple rinse of similar age sits down and smiles at ALF. She is also holding an ASDA "bag for life" which she rests on her lap.

ALF pulls Pearl's 'biscuit tin' even nearer.

ALF  
No, no, never!

The klaxon sounds to end the event.

17 **EXT. OUTSIDE THE COFFEE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER** 17

ALF and AIDA walk out of the Coffee Shop. Walking off into the distance they hold their respective "bag for life". They stop and AIDA takes a biscuit tin out of her bag. Offering it to ALF.



AIDA

Can I give you a sticky finger?

ALF takes a "sticky finger" from the tin and they continue to walk off together. AIDA's skirt is hitched into her knickers, she is wearing a leopard skin thong.

THE END.