Dirty Habits

Scene 1 modern house sittingroom

Laptop, TV, texting, lights, junk food everywhere, radio on

Mother walks in (she is an eco Edina)

Mother: Oh My Lord! Darling! Sweetie! Look at it – the electric bill and all those dying pandas in Japan!

Pavartie: *not looking away* Chinese

M: what?

P: Chinese

M: Chinese what?

P: Chinese pandas

M: I think that they're Japanese dear

P: Chinese

M:*misses a beat* Oh what ever, but they're still dying for this electricity bill darling

Pavartie groans and mother makes a grab for the remote P also dives for it and misses. Mother grins triumphantly, and switches off the TV.

M: I'm not sacrificing any more pandas...... *Sees text on screen* who's Johnny?

P: (Embarrassed) Go away. Stop reading my texts.

Esmeralda *enters, to P*: Told you she would be crazy. About Johnny, he had better not be Johnny from the 10XB.

M: Who's she, the cats mother?

P: *interrupts to E* What if it is Johnny form 10XB?

M: oh shut up my adorable progeny, Pavartie go and do your meditation, you're to tense.

Sam: Die, die, die!

Awkward silence everyone turns to the little boy, who is playing with his action figures

M: *back to P* If you do not go and do your meditation now I will tell dad about Johnny of 10XB.

Scene 2 (bedroom)

Shot 1: Outside of Pavartie's bedroom door. Signe: Keep out! Meditation in progress!

Shot 2: P sleeping on the floor. Obviously she has fallen off to sleeping while meditating legs crossed and thumbs and fingers in Om.

Shot 3: Dream sequence. The room fades out wobililily. Egyptian music fades in.

Scene 3 (Egyptian sitting room.) (All names end with 'is, os')

Mumis/Pavartis/ Esmeralderis/ Samos

Mumis: *sniffing lotus* my lotus is wilting... *weakly*

Big crash we zoom back to see Pavartie wearing Egyptian clothing wrestling with a big cushion on the floor, she has obviously landed.

P: What the ...? Oh must be one of mum's new fads.

M: *louder* my lotus is wilting

She hands it backwards to an imaginary person, silence, nothing happens, the lotus hits the floor.

M: Salve get me another one, are you deaf? You'll get 200 lashes.

P: *bemused* Who are you talking to?

M: the flower slave (deuh!)

Es: You mean the girl you had executed for sneezing at the wrong time.

P snorts with astonishment: Mum is bonkers.

M: *to Es.* she was ruining my karma. I couldn't expect you to understand, you being so young Esmeraldaris. Anyway why did we not get another one?

Samos: *sitting cross legged, holding a big sheet of papyrus, in a regal tone* Due to the extreme rarity of these creatures known as slaves, coupled with the great demand, the prices have shot up from 2 cows a salve, to 25 cows a slave. *Puts papyrus down*. Which means that we will have to sell one of ours. *Looks pointedly @ Pavartie, who reaches and slaps him round the back of the head*

M: *shocked* 25 cows! *Immediately forgets*, ring for dinner

Silence

Es: Err... who's going to cook for us?

M: the cook slave obviously!....Oh wait.....Didn't I.....?

All nods: yes, yes you did

Sam: I'll have my usual.

Mu: *dazed* What's your usual?

S: peacock tongues boiled in alligator fat, with bread cut in the shape of Isis.

Mother in daze, faints away.

Scene fades out woblily. Egyptian music fades in then out and Celtic music fades in and carries on.

4 River, (all names end in "ix")

Shot 1: Eric leaving hut loud Celtic music.

Shot 2: panning into trees, Pavartie comes out holding her back in1/2 crouch, and grimacing.

P: why couldn't I have landed on something soft?

Splat noise

P: *lifts foot* EWWW!! I did not mean that kind of soft.

Shot 3: Eric wading.

Shot 4: Esmereldarix, washing clothes, swivels her head, and stares up and down,

E:*thoughtful* Nice legs

Shot 5: Mumix is gutting a chicken, pulling out liver and chucks it in a bucket

P: *walks over to Mumix* I hope that is not diner

M: What do you mean "I hope that that is not dinner?" This is organic chicken darling: not one of those hut farmed creatures. This one is wild: I had to run after it for most of the afternoon.

She empties the giblet bucket into the water, and gives Pavartie the bucket and points down stream.

M: Now go and get some water for dinner.

Shot 6: Samix rushing to the camera clutching his groin

Scene 5 In hut -sitting around table

Shot 1: Mumix dishing food

Shot 2: Zoom in on bucket it is the same bucket

Shot 3: Everyone leans forward and washes their hands in the buckets

<u>Shot 4:</u> Samix Swaggers in and washes his hands and then spits in the bucket. Mumix reaches over and dings him across the ear.

M: Spitting in water summons Xtrexizy and he brings bad luck. Go and eat your organic chicken.

Shot 5: Mumix takes bucket and pours very dirty water into the cups

Shot 6: Samix and Esmereldarix drink and P looks on in horror.

P: But mum Samix has peed in that water and there are chicken giblets in it, you can't drink it.

Samix and Esme finish their drinks and spasm and fall over while making chicken noises

M: *vaguely*See I told you that spitting in water bought bad luck

P gets up with a sob and starts to run and everything goes wobbly

Scene 6 - Outside barred window

Mumus *poor plebe*: have you got the bowl darling?

Es: yes Mumus got the bowl. Which window is it going to be?

M: Samus will tell me

Shot 1: Samus's stick his head out from behind bars

S: Oy over here! Dinner is coming! watch out

Voice: *pompous* pass me a clean throat feather, slave.

Sound of vomiting

Voice: few that's better

Shot 1ctd: still barred window, hand stick out of the window and pours a bowl out of window

Family's voice: Dinner! Dinner! Don't lose a drop! Food!

Triclinium woman walks in with Pavarti who is looking disgusted

Woman: Oh that's so much better. Pass over the peacock, m' dears & wine & wine! Put me down here girl

Shot 2: Pavartie looks up at someone

Scene 7 -Triclinium (Family = patrician)

Shot 1: Pavartie is dressed as a patrician and is looking very disoriented

Shot 2: Family as patricians

Es *to P*: Come on lets us go to the vomitorium before the before the next course

Mumus: But m'dears there is no next course

Samus: Only 12 courses! I say! Are we bankrupt or something? We always have at least 24 courses. I might become a shadow of my former self and all the patricians sons will laugh at me.

M: that ridiculous Caesar is giving his legions 3 meals a day. And he is also making sure that even the plebeians are having at least one good meal a day. I mean why they don't need it. One meal a week is enough. Your father is in North Africa at the moment and he sent a messenger to say that all the fields have turned to dry useless desert. So why, I ask, give all the precious food to the plebs?

P: How could all the land turn into desert? Isn't North Africa Huge?

M: Yes it is, apparently we have over farmed the land, apparently the soils have turned to dust, and the crops will not take foot. Epinedecactus says that we are heading for an empire wide famine

E: so tell me again why we should not go to the vomitorium tonight.

S: *as if talking to an idiot* Be-cause-we-are-not-having-any-more-food. Deuh!

<u>Shot 3:</u> Pavartie dressed as plebe, looking even more disorientated, standing next to Samus (also as plebe)

S: (to P) No dinner tonight

Scene 8 - Outside emperor's window (family = patricians)

Shot 1: window

Mum: *we don't see her* have we got the bowl dear? We must hurry to get a good place. Quick it's almost time.

Shot 2: Still the window Caesar's head appears with laurel leaf crown

Shot 3: Caesar is sick

Shot 4: Camera follows streak of sick into a big bowl held up, cries of Dinner! Dinner!

Shot 5: patrician family, for it is them, crying dinner

Family: Dinner! Dinner!

Scene 9- outside (In future)

Shot 1: Warkworth balls (telescopes)

<u>Shot 2</u>: Long grass shaking very hard and P, emerges dressed in ridiculous futuristic clothes

P: *Aghast* Wow!

Shot 3: Field Esme walks up and stands on a transportation plate she is wearing a gas mask

E: *muffled* beam me up!

Nothing happens

E: BEAM ME UP!!! *Takes off mask and takes a deep breath*

E: BEAM! ME! UP!!!!!!!

And collapses on floor gasping pulls on mask and does desperate deep breaths, then she gets up and flings her hands up in annoyance, and walks of stage, there is a lot of clanging and banging and

swearing and then she walks on stage with a ladder props it up against an unseen wall and starts to climb.

Scene 10 Inside futuristic home

Shot 1: looks out of window at Pavartie's head appears in window

P: Hello?! Anybody home?!

Sam enters (ridiculous outfit, futuristic)

S: come on! Get in! Close the window, or you'll over work the generator.

P: *climbing in the window, and closing it* You don't need heat generator in this weather, it's boiling.

S: Not the heat generator, the oxygen generator you prehistoric hip hop artist. Where is your mask?

P: What do you mean prehistoric hip hop, it's the new fad isn't it?

S: hey you're behind times, the new fad is the synth-singers, this is 2284 AD you know

<u>Shot 2</u>: Sam walks off and leaves P on her own; she stands there and gawps in amazement at the decorations.

Shot 3: pan around the room, and go past an emergency air bottle, camera goes back and zooms in on the bottle so that we can read the labels "Emergency air supply, break glass if air runs out, and breathe in schnozzle" then we see the family.

Shot 4: Mother (wearing futuristic gear) and family sitting around a table Sam is sitting under it

M: darling you've left the window open for too long. Now we all have to stop breathing for half an hour to let the oxygen generator catch up

All family breathes in and puffs out their cheeks and holds their breath

<u>Shot 5:</u> time warp and words go past: ½ hour later family are at exploding point, Sam is purple. Mother looks at her digital watch.

M: *deep sigh* few! OK sweeties

Family breaths out hugely and gasp for quite a bit

E: Mum you seriously have to get that transporter fixed. My friends are coming over tomorrow and having to hold your breath for ½ an hour is a real party damper.

M: Yes dear *lies down* pass the ear candles will you darling?

P: I though you said the air was rare, whereas candles burn using oxygen

M: *getting more and more hysterical*If I'm not allowed to relax, and have my ear candle, I will go insane and I will take you with me

Scene wobbles and fades out

Scene 11 In hall

<u>Shot 1</u>: Sam walks down hallway, making aeroplane noises, there is a huge explosion. All the family except for Pavartie sticks their heads out of their doors and yell

All: SHUT UP!!

M: Sam we have a virtual reality suite for that kind of war games

Sam: But...

Es: Look I am talking to my boyfriend and even he knows that it was you, as soon as it blew, he said: is that Sam?

Sam: If you'll let me speak, it was not me, it was the oxygen generator, it just gave in.

Long and awkward silence

Mother: Don't panic! Don't panic! We can't breathe! Don't panic!

Scene fades out

Scene 12 sitting room

<u>Shot 1:</u> emergency air bottle glass is broken

Shot 2: Family sitting around the table holding pipes up to their noses and snorting

Mother enters with an air bottle on her back and too more air bottles in her hand

M: here are the last bottles from the shop. Don't breathe it all at once.

Fades out

Scene 13 sitting room

<u>Shot 1:</u> Pavartie lands on bed in dark room

<u>Shot 2:</u> The door being opened by Pavartie and we see the family lying or draped on the floor and sofas with empty air bottles

Sam: *looking unhealthy* Why did we cut down the rainforest? *gasp*

Es: Pavartie you're breathing to much air *gasp*

P: No I'm not *gasp*

Sam: *purple in the face* My turn! My turn!

M: O what shall we do? We've got nothing left to breath and that pot plant is the only thing that is keeping us alive

Mother gets up and walk over to the window, we see a helium balloon drift past

M: Oh! Oh! OH! I have just had an idea

Scene 14 sitting room

Shot 1: all the family with balloons and speaking very squeakily

Es: these balloons were a very good idea Mum

M: *beaming* Thank you darling

P: Sam seems better now

Shot 2: Mug shot of Sam with a balloon in each nostril and one balloon in his mouth grinning happily

Scene 15 P's bedroom + sitting room

<u>Shot 1:</u> Pavartie is lying on her back in yogi pose same as in the beginning, she wakes with a gasp and looks about wildly, stares at her normal clothes, getup and runs outside

<u>Shot 2</u>: Pavartie runs into the sitting room (which is normal) and water the pot plant .Sam is on the sofa and stares at her over the back of the sofa as if she is crazy. P turns around and sees the heater, TV, radio, mobile, laptop, on. She gives a small whimper and runs around switching everything off

S: Hey what did you do that for? Hey, Hey that's my laptop. Gimme! Gimme! Stop! Why are you doing this for?

P:*stops for a second* because it's unsustainable

S: Yes but that never....Ohh I know, Johnny is an environmentalist,... that would explain

P:*clips him on the head*All through the ages you are still a disgusting little boy.