**TITLE: THE PIER RESTORATION**

**EXT. BRIGHTON BEACH - DAWN**

A GENTLEMAN (50s, disheveled) stands on the shore, staring in shock at the heavily damaged pier. Waves crash against splintered wood.

**GENTLEMAN**  
(whispering)  
Oh my goodness... Look at the pier. It was ruined in the storm last night.

He turns abruptly and hurries away.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. DAMAGED PIER - MORNING**

The GENTLEMAN approaches the PIERMASTER (60s, weathered), who surveys the wreckage with a clipboard.

**GENTLEMAN**  
What happened?

**PIERMASTER**  
(somber)  
Terrible. It’s all over. The pier’s been destroyed.

**GENTLEMAN**  
Can it be repaired?

**PIERMASTER**  
Aye, but it’ll cost £3,000.

The GENTLEMAN squares his shoulders, resolute.

**GENTLEMAN**  
We can’t let the pier die. I’ll raise the money.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. GENTLEMAN’S STUDY - DAY**

The GENTLEMAN paces, muttering to himself.

**GENTLEMAN**  
(thinking aloud)  
How can I raise £3,000? The Mayor... Brighton’s Mayor!

He grabs his hat and strides out.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. MAYOR’S OFFICE - DAY**

The GENTLEMAN stands before the MAYOR (70s, shrewd), who leans back in his leather chair.

**GENTLEMAN**  
The pier needs £3,000. It’s vital to Brighton. Will the town pay?

**MAYOR**  
(steepling fingers)  
It’s an asset, yes. But prove local interest first. Raise £300, and I’ll fund the rest.

**GENTLEMAN**  
(firm)  
I accept. The “Pier Restoration Fund” begins today.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. BRIGHTON STREET - DAY**

The GENTLEMAN knocks on a weathered door. A HOUSEWIFE (30s, exhausted) answers, holding a newborn.

**GENTLEMAN**  
You’ve heard of the pier? We need pledges to save it.

**HOUSEWIFE**  
(teary)  
My husband’s gone... I’ve no money. I’m sorry.

The GENTLEMAN nods, crestfallen, and moves on.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ANOTHER HOUSE - DAY**

The GENTLEMAN knocks again. An OLD MAN (80s, twinkling eyes) answers.

**GENTLEMAN**  
(pleading)  
Will you pledge to the fund?

**OLD MAN**  
(nostalgic)  
Ah, the pier... Let me tell you about the Great Storm of ’58!

The GENTLEMAN listens patiently as the OLD MAN rambles.

**GENTLEMAN**  
(softly)  
A fine story. Will you help us now?

**OLD MAN**  
(grinning)  
How much?

**GENTLEMAN**  
£100?

**OLD MAN**  
(laughing)  
Go on, then! £100 pledged!

The GENTLEMAN shakes his hand, relieved.

**GENTLEMAN**  
You’ll have a front-row seat at the reopening.

**FADE OUT.**

**END**

**Key adjustments made:**

1. Added vivid scene headings (INT./EXT., location, time).
2. Expanded action descriptions to set tone and visuals.
3. Character names centered and in caps.
4. Dialogue formatted with brevity and natural flow.
5. Transitions (CUT TO:, FADE OUT) for pacing.

Let me know if you’d like to refine any scene further! ✍️