

GEORGIE LOCK

By

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INT. DINGY CHURCH HALL. DAY.

The group are all sitting on their chairs facing GEORGIE LOCK at the head of the group. She shuffles the papers on her clipboard and looks back up at everyone.

GEORGIE

Well, I think that was a fairly good session, don't you all?

The group look at each other nervously, attempting to avoid eye-contact with GEORGIE. Her face drops.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I can't believe it. I did this for you, out of the kindness of my own heart. Has it not been helpful to you at all?

FELIX

Well if you count fatso here having a panic attack, and a mass emotional breakdown a success then yeah, it's been helpful.

HUMPHREY

I don't appreciate that Felix.

FELIX

Oh crack a smile for once would ya?

WOLFGANG

Fellows, please! What will the other support groups say when they find out we've been bickering?

PETE

Yeah. Stop it!

FELIX

Oh shut it you perv-

GEORGIE

MY ONLY WISH was to help cretins such as yourselves, save your sorry lives before you were made to suffer the same fate as I did.

ALISON

Did she just call us cretins?

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

For you see, I was punished, for a crime I did not commit. I was the victim in my story, although nobody saw my true innocence behind a curtain of lies and rumour.

EXT. A HOUSE / WINDOW. NIGHT

GEORGIE, dressed in a burglar-esque stripy top and beanie hat, sneaks over to the window. She looks around her suspiciously before pulling a brick out of her bag.

She goes to smash the window before realising it is open. She shrugs and drops the brick. GEORGIE slides in through the window, checking her surroundings as she goes.

INT. DINGY CHURCH HALL. DAY.

GEORGIE puts a hand to her chest. A tear rolls down her cheek.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

18 months I was shut away. 18 months of eating food that was too cold and sleeping in a bed that was too hard. It just wasn't right.

WOLFGANG

Oh god oh god that wasn't my house was it? It's so easy for young people to climb in through windows these days what with their smart-phones and drugs. Oh dearie me oh no-

GEORGIE

But that is why we are all here today! I want to share my wisdom with all of you so that you don't have to go through the same thing as I did.

ALISON

Much easier to climb through mirrors than windows. At least that way you don't get caught...

GEORGIE shoots ALISON a look.

GEORGIE

Well, most of you anyway. And it's not as if I haven't had my challenges with you, oh no! What with people coming to me (*points at FELIX*) in need of an attitude adjustment, (*points at PETE*) those who creep me out to the extent that I want to vomit in my own mouth, (*points at HUMPHREY*) over-weight drama queens, (*points at ALISON*) umm... her, (*points at WOLFGANG*) and those with completely made up problems all together!

The group look around at each other, unsure how to react. GEORGIE stands up and clutches her clipboard to her chest.

GEORGIE

I'm so proud of all of you! See you next session.

She wipes a tear from her eye before turning and walking out of the door. It shuts behind her. The group all sigh in what appears to be relief and slump back in their chairs.

PETE

(Deep voice)

Oi. I ain't a fucking pervert.