

ORANGE Pre-Production Draft 8 3/9/2016

By

HENRY HUN-WEI YUAN

1. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

JAY is woken up by his alarm clock. He quickly turns the alarm off. His studio apartment is small and extremely clean and tidy. He has theatre posters and a star with "Jay" written on it.

MONTAGE

2. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Jay showers, brushes his teeth.

3. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Jay throws on a shirt.

4. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT KITCHEN - DAY

Jay eats his cereal, does his vocal warm ups and then picks up a script and makes his way over to his large mirror to start rehearsing his lines. Jay stares at himself in the mirror in preparation.

JAY

No, no, no, no. PLEASE! You can't-.

Jays' phone starts ringing. Jay glances at the caller ID.

It says "DON'T ANSWER!" and is an image of an older man (50s).

Jay immediately rejects the call then returns to the mirror. Just as Jay opens his mouth to start reciting his lines again, the phone rings once more.

Jay walks over, again the ID indicates that "DON'T ANSWER!" is calling him. Jay rejects the call and returns to the mirror.

Jay breathes deeply, calming himself and attempts to focus his energy on the lines. Just as he opens his mouth the phone rings again.

JAY (CONT'D)

(irritated)

Oh for fuck sake!

CUT TO BLACK:

## 5. EXT. STUDIO APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

The toilet flushes, as Jay leaves the bathroom, muttering the lines to himself.

## 6. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT DOORWAY - DAY

Suddenly there is a loud knock at the door. Jay opens the door to find Dad. There is a solemn expression on his face and a gold fish in a fish bowl in his hands.

DAD

Jay.

JAY

(reluctantly)

Dad.

DAD

(takes a deep breathe)

Your mum has passed.

JAY

Oh really?

DAD

Yes really.

JAY

Mmm, that's sad to hear.

DAD

Are you going to invite me in?

JAY

I don't know. If you just came to tell me that mum died then I guess there isn't much need to go inside.

DAD

I can tell you how she died.

JAY

How?

DAD

She had a stroke.

CUTAWAY:

## 7. INT. PARENTS HOUSE DINING TABLE - DAY

Mum is eating oats. Suddenly takes a deep breathe and dies. Her face/head falls straight into the oats.

## 8. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT DOORWAY - DAY

JAY

That's it?

DAD

Yeah. You know how frail she was.

JAY

No, I meant that's it. You wanted me to invite you in. JUST so that you could tell me that she stroke? And died?

DAD

Well... it wasn't as simple as that but I guess you do have a point.

Dad hands the fish bowl over to Jay.

DAD (CONT'D)

Here. Mum wanted you to have Orange.

JAY

Orange? Is it actually him?

DAD

Yes it is. Look, the funeral is tomorrow please try and come. I've sent you all the details -

Jay shuts the door in his fathers face. He holds the fish bowl and stares at the goldfish. A genuine smile on his face.

JAY

Orange...? Did you miss me? Of course you did. I know I missed you.

Jay grins, pleased with himself.

## 9. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Jay stands in his bedroom and holds Orange up to have a look.

JAY  
This is my bedroom. It's where I sleep.

## 10. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT KITCHEN - DAY

Jay stands in the kitchen and holds Orange up to have a look.

JAY  
This is the kitchen and dining area, where people come and eat... sometimes.

## 11. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Jay stands in the bathroom and holds Orange up to have a look.

JAY  
This is the bathroom. It's where...

Jay looks at the toilet. Then shields Orange's eyes.

JAY  
Nothing. Nothing happens in here.

## 12. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

He places the fish bowl near the mirror, picks up the script and attempts the lines again.

JAY  
No, no, no, no. PLEASE! You can't leave me-

Jay winces. He sighs. He turns away from the mirror and takes a seat next to Orange. He runs his fingers through his hair and looks at Orange.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Why can't I get these lines?

Jay looks towards Orange. Orange swims around.

(CONTINUED)

JAY (CONT'D)  
It just needs more... grief?

Jay rests his head on the table.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Well I guess my mum's dead. Can I  
use that?

Jay sits back up and looks at Orange.

JAY (CONT'D)  
I can can't I!

13. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Jay is woken up by his alarm clock. He quickly turns the  
alarm off. Orange is besides him. Jay smiles.

JAY  
Love you.

MONTAGE

14. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Jay showers then brushes his teeth with Orange.

15. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Jay wears a black suit with Orange besides him. He shows  
Orange his outfit then smiles in approval.

16. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT KITCHEN - DAY

Jay eats his cereal and then feeds Orange. Jay then grabs  
Orange and leaves the apartment.

17. INT. CHURCH - DAY

Jay stands in front of his mothers casket. He is still  
holding on to Orange. He takes a deep breath then leans over  
to look at his lifeless mother.

JAY  
(disappointed)  
Hmmm.

Jay looks down to Orange.

(CONTINUED)

Jay looks again at his mother. His expression remains neutral. He squints and sniffs, attempting to force tears to come out. When he is unable to he sighs and takes a step away, confused.

Dad walks up to Jay and taps him on the shoulder.

DAD

I'm glad you came today Jay.

Jay continues to stare at the casket. Not facing his dad.

JAY

Yeah... I thought it would be slightly more morbid.

DAD

Isn't it?

JAY

Well, more morbid. Like more tears, more wailing and stuff.

DAD

Jay. Can I ask you something?

Jays focus is on the casket and he continues to stare at it.

DAD

(slowly and hesitantly)

Well, I have been thinking a lot...

Jay squints at the casket. Trying again to squeeze out a tear.

DAD (CONT'D)

and I wanted your opinion on something-

Silence. Jay can't muster any sense of sadness. He turns away from the casket.

JAY

You know what. I don't have time for this. We're going home. I've got a lot of rehearsing to do.

DAD

(stuttering)

Yeah. Of course...

## 18. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jay sits at his table, Orange directly in front of him. He had just been practicing for hours, and he still cannot get the lines. He looks disheveled and tired. He is ready to give up.

JAY  
No, no, no, no. PLEASE! You can't  
leave me.

Jay falters, and bangs his head on the table repeatedly.

There is a loud knock at the door. Jay opens the door to find dad standing outside.

JAY  
(sighs)  
What do you want now?

DAD  
I came to ask you something.

JAY  
Alright then go ahead.

DAD  
Can I come in?

JAY  
Dad... we've been over this, if its  
just going to be something stupid  
like last time, just spit it out.

Dad produces a gun. Jay backs up while his dad advances towards him.

JAY  
(fearful)  
Okay, come in, come in.

Jay lets his dad into the apartment, dad looks around examining the space then turns to Jay, who still has a frightened expression.

DAD  
Don't be scared.

JAY  
You have a gun.

(CONTINUED)

DAD  
Oh.. right.

Dad waves the gun. Jay flinches.

DAD (CONT'D)  
It's not for you. It's for me.

JAY  
Oh... good.

Jay lets out a sigh of relief.

DAD  
I wanted to tell you earlier, but  
you had to leave.

Jay nods.

DAD (CONT'D)  
I'm so tired. And lonely. I just  
feel... miserable.

Jay nods, his attention focused on his dad.

JAY  
That is very interesting... and  
insightful. Would you say you were  
grief stricken?

DAD  
Yes. So that's why I went and got  
this.

Dad picks up the gun and waves it. Jay flinches again.

JAY  
Okay, no need to wave it around-

DAD  
I came here to ask you... whether  
or not I should...

Dad motions the gun to his head and mimics shooting himself.

JAY  
Well... this is all very sudden. I  
mean we haven't talked for years.

DAD  
I need to know if you want me to  
stay.

JAY  
Okay... So if I say ok... you are  
just going to off yourself?

Dad nods.

JAY (CONT'D)  
In my apartment?

DAD  
I guess so.

JAY  
And you feel this way JUST because  
mum died? You are that miserable?

Dad nods.

Jay looks over to Orange then solemnly nods.

JAY  
Okay.

DAD  
Okay what?

JAY  
I'm fine with it.

DAD  
Fine with me killing myself?

JAY  
Yup.

DAD  
Really?

JAY  
Yes really.

DAD  
You sure?

JAY  
Yes I am sure.

DAD  
100%??

JAY  
Why would you come over here and  
ask me what I think, if you aren't  
going to accept my answer?

(CONTINUED)

DAD  
You're right. You're right. I did  
want your opinion.

JAY  
Just do it.

DAD  
Certain?

JAY  
Do it!

DAD  
I'm not sure anymore.

JAY  
What??

Jay stares and shakes his head in confusion.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Just think about how shitty your  
life's been since mum died. Think  
about how lonely you are! You don't  
have anyone.

Silence. Jay sighs and massages his temples. Dad hesitantly  
nods.

DAD  
Okay then. I'll do it.

Dad cocks the gun and presses it to his temple. He  
hesitates.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Actually.

JAY  
What now?

DAD  
I'll do it tomorrow morning. I  
don't want to wake people up in the  
middle of the night.

JAY  
Yeah sure. Up to you.

Dad puts down the gun.

(CONTINUED)

DAD  
Is it okay if I stay night then?

JAY  
(hesitantly)  
Ummm... Couch is all yours. I don't  
think it's going to be a  
comfortable sleep though.

DAD  
That's ok with me.

Dad makes his way to the couch. He lies down and closes his eyes facing away from Jay.

JAY  
(to Orange)  
I'm going to go to the toilet  
first, then off to bed... Love you.

Dad perks up looks back to see Jay holding Orange close to his face. His expression sours.

19. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT TOILET - NIGHT

Jay takes a piss in the toilet.

20. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dad stands up and picks up Orange and holds him up to his face. His expression is solemn

21. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT TOILET - NIGHT

Jay washes his hands and puts toothpaste on his tooth brush.

22. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dad picks up the gun, still holding Orange. He cocks it.

23. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT TOILET - NIGHT

Jay begins brushing his teeth.

24. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dad raises the gun.

25. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT TOILET - NIGHT

Jay gargles and spits and rinses his mouth.

Jay hears a gun shot.

26. INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jay rushes out to find his father dead. His head blown half off. Creating quite a mess. He stares at the body.

JAY

Come on... what the fuck.

He squints. Jay then notices the broken glass on the floor. And the lifeless fish. Jay steps over his fathers body and gingerly picks up Orange.

JAY

Orange? ...

JAY (CONT'D)

No, no, no, no. PLEASE! You can't  
leave me. You can't... I need you.  
Orange I NEED YOU!

Jay slumps on the floor, his body in a state of SHOCK, Orange in his hands as he sobs next to his dad's now lifeless body.

END.