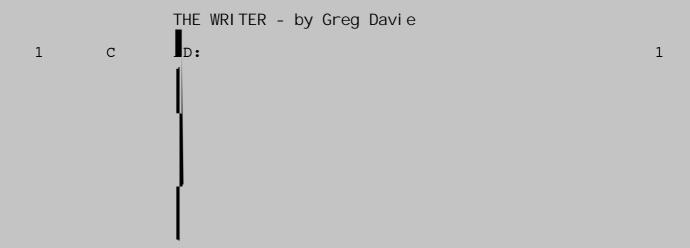
THE WRITER

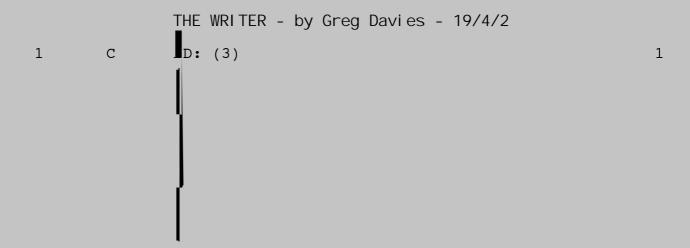
Shooting Script - 19/4/21 Writ Wicky walks up the driveway, he has his cleaning equipment in two storage cases. Wicky rings on the doorbell. The door opens slightly and a smaller man (40s) with immediately aggress



1 C D: (2)

Wicky sighs and hands the man a clipboard.

WICKY
Alright. You'll need to sign this them, saying you don't want my s



2 C ID:

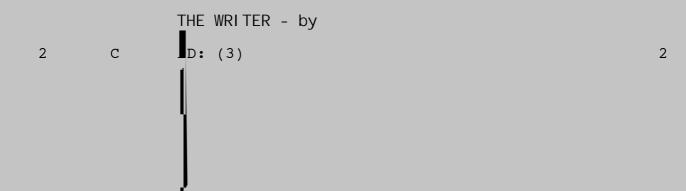
TERENCE
(matter of fact)
Some kind of explosion they think.
That wood burner is linked to the heating system. They think a malfunction caused a gas back draft incinerating Athe victim instantly.
She essentially burned to death because she was too old to escape.

WICKY Like a kephab. Awkul.

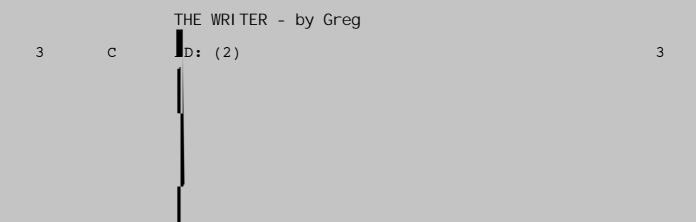
TEREN E

Α









4 C D: (3) 4

4 C ID: (4)

WICKY
I won a writing award at school once...

TERENCE

Go on?

WICKY

(shy)
...We had to come up with advertising slogans for a product, and-never mind, it's stupid.

TERENCE

Please, I'm interested.

WI CKW

They all spent ages on complicated slogans and elaborate descriptions but my teacher said I had done the task perfectly... simple and clear and never forgetten.

TERENCE

Gos on.

Wicky looks in to the ethêr and dramatica g y galiver\$

W





6

6 INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

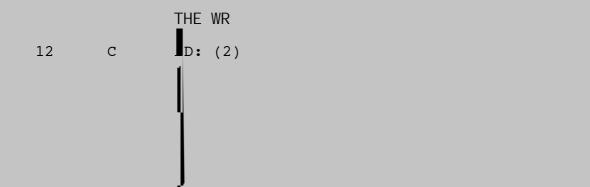
Meanwhile, Wicky sneaks in



12 INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

Terence is in his room at the typewriter. The do

12 C D:
WICKY
Right, let me tell you some stuff...
He grabs something from



THE WRITER - by Greg Davies - 19/4/21 - Page 26.

He cams all cef the sausage in his mouth at once. He tries to says focking eweite this then! but he can'ts

Terence snaps e e

TERENCE

Please!