

INFLUENCER

18/12/20 - Shooting

EXT. DRIVE W

RI CHARD
SHUT up!

He doesn' t understand.

WICKY
You shut up.

He laughs with delight and starts to bounce back in to the house.

RI CHARD
Come on, I' ll show you where it happened.

As he' s leaving.

WICKY
Your folks have good taste.

RI CHARD
Huh?

Wicky nods at the car. Richard shakes his head with light incredulity.

RI CHARDi

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RICHARD

Before you start, are you good to
check something for me?

Richard composes himself, makes his face look a bit sad, then
takes a

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WICKY

Okay, I'm not going to talk to you anymore there's obviously something wrong.

Wicky walks away to find Richard whilst Mickey-Boy takes a call. It's another of the clients he 'manages'

MICKEY-BOY

Yo, stay where you are. We don't need to light it, some massive fat dude's cleaned it up. Yeah I'll come there now.

He hangs up

MICKEY-BOY

Yo H, I've got to go and deal with something. Talk later. Don't worry about it.

WICKY

Fat?

He points at Wicky's belly.

MICKEY-BOY

Yeah, you're like really fat?

He's gone. A baffled Wicky walks out in to the garden

He nods at the pond.

RI CHARD

What?

WICKY

a 5 or 6 cans and I'd be straight in.
Probably after just one to be
honest.

RI CHARD

Why would you get in a pond?

WICKY

You and your mates haven't jumped
in that when you're pissed? My lot
would be straight in that.

RI CHARD

It's for fish!

WICKY

Yeah but when you're pissed...

RI CHARD

I don't drink.

a Wicky's face drops. pp

WICKY

What?! WHY?

RI CHARD

I Because I'm not a total loser I
guess.

Richard sighs in contempt. He is clearly close to tears.

WICKY

Look. I'm not sure what I've done
wrong.

RI CHARD

U I was going to do a big stream
about that guy getting fried and
now it's like it never happened!

WICKY

s Right, well sorry about that

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WICKY
Yes I'm shitting you.

He jumps to his feet

RICHARD
Well congratulations for finding my
ruined life so hilarious, you sad
old fuck. Go and mop up somewhere
else.

He walks away, further down the garden.

WICKY
(to himself through
gritted teeth)
I don't use a mop.

His phone goes. It's Wicky's boss.

WICKY
(on phone)
Hello Boss, yeah sorry. It's taken
longer than I thought. More
charri n

RICHARD

Nor me.

WICKY

Tree climbing was our vers

RI CHARD

people have stopped finding it
cute!

WICKY

Ahhh I see. Michael Jackson

WICKY
Broken the internet?

RI CHARD
Yes!

WICKY
Why are you people obsessed with
breaking the internet?

Richard is so broken he's barely audible.

RI CHARD
It's over. I know that really.

Wicky looks at him, he suddenly seems like a little boy.
After a long beat.

WICKY
Blackberry jam.

RI CHARD
What?

WICKY
You can make blood with blackberry
jam.

Richard cautiously beams.

INT. THE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

A scored, frenetic and brilliantly directed montage scene
where Richard **B**

The music starts again and they go back to creating the blood. Finally a squeeze tube is filled. Wicky looks at a hopeful Richard and nods. It looks perfect.

INT. LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

Wicky and Richard stand next to the arcade machine.

RI CHARD
Well? Splurge it down.

WICKY
'Splurge' it down?

RI CHARD
No?

WICKY
No. Do you know much about blood splatter?

RI CHARD
'Bout as much as you know about Instagram.

Wicky is serious. This is what he's good at and he's proud of it.

WICKY
Then listen carefully. From the blood I cleaned up I can tell you it wasn't the shock that killed him.

RI CHARD
It wasn't?!

WICKY
No, not that sent him in to spasm, sure, and sent him thrashing around until he walloped his head on the cabinet here:

Wicky splurges a bit of blood onto the corner of the arcade machine, and gives it a bit of a smear.

WICKY

...Resulting in light to moderate
blood splatter. Simple enough to
remove from non-porous surfaces.

RICHARD

Gross.

WICKY

You'd be amazed at how much blood
you get when you cut your head.

RICHARD

So that was what killed him.

WICKY

A third degree abrasion?
(chuckles condescendingly)
Oh sweet child, I very much doubt
it. No, he's not done yet.

Wicky grabs one of his plastic 'contaminate

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RI CHARD
Why would you do that?

WICKY
Well... for fun.

RI CHARD
Yeah, spraying jam in people's
faces is well fun.

WICKY
You need to have a laugh more often
son.

RI CHARD
What are you talking about?! I'm
known for my laugh.

He does a ridiculous contrived laugh and then goes straight
to serious.

WICKY
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Wasn't wired properly, like a fuse
had gone or something. This is when
things get freaky... this dude came
to fix it and he was super sweet
but... there was a big problem with
the machine and...

(he breathes deeply)
It like, totally killed him

The on screen reactions start going insane, emot

he's thrown around by the convulsions, whacked his head on the machine, and you can see how blood's splattered up here...

Wicky is quite into it now

RI CHARD

Right, so like you said, hitting his head wasn't what killed him.

WICKY

Yes, that looks worse than it is really... if you look here the blood from the abrasion is quite localised...

But Richard's stopped listening. He's spotted something under the machine.

RI CHARD

Ooh! What's that!

Richard picks up something: a ring. Richard is delighted. He hands the phone to Mickey Boy who keeps on filming as Richard tries the ring on, and admires it on his hand.

WICKY

Ah, that's probably his wedding ring.

An awful moment of realisation for Richard.

RI CHARD

Oh, God.

He desperately tries to remove the dead man's wedding ring, but it's a tight fit. Wicky is oblivious, and keeps talking:

WICKY

(really into it)

You see, electrocution causes a tightening of the muscles, even the small ones in the hand so...

Richard is shocked and the screen is going crazy... why would you show that... the poor guy... what about his family... you're sick...

Mickey behind the camera is also into it. But Richard, in front of the camera, is trying to signal for him to stop. Richard gets increasingly frantic as Wicky continues:

WICKY

Yeah, you'd be amazed what you
learn about the deceased, it's all
pa

RICHARD

You haven't even got any jam on you!

He laughs

WICKY

I haven't got any jam on me, no.
I'm going to jump in this pond just for the fuck of it.

Richard instinctively puts his phone

That' WICKY