

COMEDY SAMPLES

Extracts from DO YOU TAKE? and THE GHOSTS OF MOLLY KEANE

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DO YOU TAKE?
(Romantic Comedy, Feature Film)

A straight-laced accountant's fairy-tale wedding is plunged into jeopardy when her bohemian holiday fling turns up three days before the ceremony.

EXT. CAFE OLÉ - DAY

A man pauses to let his dog cock it's leg outside the cafe.

EILEEN
(over)
I like them both.

INT. CAFE OLÉ - DAY

Leo stands wearing a white t-shirt. On his left, Techie Guy holds up a green leafy shirt while on his right Young Mother holds up a red paisley shirt. Jim and Eileen regard the options.

FIFTYSOMETHING WOMAN
I like the green.

YOUNG MOTHER
Definitely the green.

TECHIE GUY
Yeah, I'm Team Green.

JIM
Green it is. I'll run the iron over it for you.

He takes the green shirt as Leo beams happily.

INT. DARINA'S BEDROOM - DAY

A dress lands on top of a messy pile of clothes on the bed.

AISLING
Too fitted!

Aisling rams a handful of crisps into her mouth. A blouse lands on the pile.

DARINA
Brings out your eyes!

And a top.

AISLING
Bare arms, really?

Aisling rips open a new bag of crisps. A skirt hits the pile.

DARINA
Doesn't even make you look fat!

Aisling grabs another handful of crisps. Darina's phone rings and they both look at it - Jane's picture flashes up, along with her name.

AISLING
She gets a picture?

DARINA
Oh we were just messing around.
(into phone)
Hi. Yeah, grand. See you then.

She hangs up and sees Aisling looking at her strangely.

DARINA
It doesn't mean anything.

AISLING
Maybe you should bring her to the wedding.

DARINA
It's already been nearly a week, what are the chances she'll still be around by the wedding? If there's going to be a wedding...

AISLING
Of course there is! Do you think I've been through all of this to still end up with a cancelled wedding? Once Leo finds out I'm engaged the bubble'll burst. He'll go back to England. It'll all be over.

DARINA
Problem solved.

AISLING
Problem solved.

DARINA
Once you tell him.

They both think about this for a beat. Aisling crams the handful of crisps into her mouth.

INT. CAFE OLÉ - DAY

Leo stands in the perfectly pressed green shirt. Jim and Eileen are both behind the counter, Jim serving coffee to Fiftysomething Woman.

JIM

Would you think of a bit of poetry?

EILEEN

You can't beat a bit of poetry.

FIFTYSOMETHING WOMAN

I wouldn't be a great one for the poetry myself.

Jim and Eileen look at each other and smile.

JIM AND EILEEN

"I have spread my dreams under your feet. Tread softly because you tread on my dreams".

FIFTYSOMETHING WOMAN

Oh now that's lovely.

LEO

I think I'm just going to improvise. Like jazz.

JIM

Sure if you speak from the heart you can't go wrong.

INT. DARINA'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Darina sits on the sofa holding the big bag of crisps while Aisling paces up and down, reading from index cards. She is wearing belted baggy trousers and a very ugly, high-necked, lace-collared blouse.

AISLING

So, "I apologise if I gave you the wrong idea in Italy. But I am engaged and I love my fiance very much."

DARINA
 (deep, English voice)
 But I've come all this way and I'm
 very handsome.

Aisling shuffles through her cards.

AISLING
 Er... "You should of course enjoy this
 beautiful city while you're here. But
 I am afraid it would be inappropriate
 for me to enjoy it with you."

DARINA
 (deep, English voice)
 Oh you know you want to enjoy it with
 me...

AISLING
 Darina!

DARINA
 (deep, English voice)
 If you don't want me then why did you
 come here, looking all sexy like that
 in those ugly clothes with your legs
 crossed...

Aisling shuffles and finds the appropriate index card.

AISLING
 "I just wanted to tell you face to
 face." And...
 (from a different index card)
 "I always sit like this."

DARINA
 (deep, English voice)
 Like you want climb across this table
 and kiss the face off me.

AISLING
 This isn't helping!!

She grabs the bag of crisps and hits Darina with it, crisps
 fly everywhere.

THE GHOSTS OF MOLLY KEANE
(Comedy Drama, Television Pilot)

An ambitious corporate lawyer's five-year plan is torn apart when, on her 27th birthday, she unexpectedly inherits the power to see dead people - demanding, nosy, cantankerous dead people.

INT. TAXI. NIGHT.

Molly pulls the door shut and it drives off. The Real Dub TAXI DRIVER looks cheerfully in the rear-view mirror at Molly sitting alone in the back.

Molly turns to Owen, sitting beside her on the seat.

MOLLY

So why do you want to do this?

TAXI DRIVER

I'm just a people person, you know?
 Love the aul human interaction you get
 in this game.

Molly has no idea what he's talking about.

OWEN

He thinks you're talking to him.

TAXI DRIVER

Had a lad in the car the other day,
 computer programmer, works from home,
 doesn't have a real life conversation
 from one end of the day to the other.
 Can y' imagine?

MOLLY

Er, no.

TAXI DRIVER

Now me, I need the real thing, person
 to person, none of this emailing and
 Facebook stuff.

OWEN

Phone.

MOLLY

What?

TAXI DRIVER
You know, Facebook.

OWEN
Answer your phone!

Molly doesn't get it. Then she does.

TAXI DRIVER
Now if you ask me--

Molly pulls out her phone.

MOLLY
Sorry have to take this!

The Taxi Driver shrugs and nods, disappointed, as Molly puts the phone to her ear.

MOLLY
Hi. So, why...

OWEN
Well, when I died - I was knocked down by a Luas on Abbey street.

MOLLY
Oh yeah I read about that. I'm sorry.

OWEN
Thanks. Anyway I saw this door. I never noticed it before, but when I was dead it really stood out and I had this really strong feeling that I should go through it. And it was a lovely feeling, really welcoming, really loving, you know. And I had my hand nearly touching the doorknob and then I thought - that bastard's going to get away with it.

MOLLY
With what?

OWEN
With running out on me and mam when I was born. With only remembering half of my birthdays. With turning up out of the blue and disappearing again for months. With only sending money when he felt like it. With being an all

round shitty father.

MOLLY

Oh. That's terrible.

OWEN

Then when I was seventeen he stopped even bothering that much. I haven't seen or heard from him since. And now I'm dead and he probably thinks "Oh great, problem solved." Ha. He thinks wrong.

Suddenly the phone at Molly's ear RINGS! The taxi driver shoots her a look in the mirror.

MOLLY

Er, call waiting.

The screen says "DAD".

OWEN

Go ahead, I don't mind.

TAXI DRIVER

See that's my problem with phones. You're not talkin' to a person, you're talkin' to thin air.

Molly rejects the call.