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TITLE

Written by
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BOB TURNER

BY
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INT. CRESCENT. DAY

BOB is wheeling a cleaning trolley around the Crescent arts centre. He gets to tea time and is just about to sit down to a cup of tea and a sandwich, when he receives a text. We see the screen. "Just received a report of shit all around the second floor Keith".

BOB shrugs.

INT. CRESCENT BATHROOM. DAY

BOB enters the bathroom looking apprehensive.

CUT TO

INT. CRESCENT HALLWAY. DAY.

BOB leaves the bathroom sweating and gagging.

CUT TO

BOB stacks chairs/tables.

INT. CRESCENT CENTRE OFFICE. DAY.

CUT TO:

BOB fixes a computer.

CUT TO:

INT. CRESCENT BATHROOM. DAY.

BOB puts a bucket beneath a urinal.

INT. CRESCENT CENTRE, BOB'S OFFICE. DAY.

Its Lunchtime. BOB is sat at his table, just about to tuck into the sandwich when his phone rings... A text from KEITH. "Spillage in the lobby, needs sorted immediately".

BOB leaves his lunch and we see him mop the lobby. He then goes back to his lunch.

BOB opens his mouth to bite into his sandwich just as he receives a text from AMORE. We see the words. "John is right, you're a waster, and he can give me more of what I want in life. Painting is a pipe dream. You'll never make money."

BOB looks at some paintbrushes for a moment, thoughtfully. Then looks at his sandwich.

BOB lifts his phone. He writes back 'You're wrong'

BOB's phone buzzes. A reply from AMORE. "I've moved the bits I had left including the TV. Key in letter box. Goodbye."

BOB looks back at the brushes then the sandwiches. He is about to eat when he receives a text from KEITH. "McAdams have arrived, be extremely careful with the pictures, they're worth a mint."

BOB gets up, leaving the sandwich untouched.

CUT TO:

INT. CRESCENT. DAY.

BOB is talking to DAVID, slick, 50s, a well-spoken rep' from McAdams auction house.

DAVID

Of course this is probably the most important collections in all of Ireland, and one of the most important in Europe to go to auction this year.

BOB

That's great...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
You will be careful, if you damage
any of these pictures I'll ensure
that you never work in this country
again. Understand?

BOB nods in agreement

BOB
Yes, don't worry, I will be very
careful.

DAVID
Well, chop chop! These pictures won't
get themselves up the stairs. One at
a time.

INT. CRESCENT STAIRCASE. DAY.
BOB carries all the pictures upstairs.

INT. CRESCENT ART GALLERY. DAY.

BOB has all the paintings in the gallery and begins hanging
them.

He is holding a large piece of art in his hands on the
ladder when DAVID comes in.

DAVID
Careful, that's worth more than
you'll earn this year...

BOB breathes heavily.

BOB
Yes it's quite heavy.

DAVID
Don't mess around! Get it up there.
You're more likely to damage it
faffing about...

BOB
Yes, sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB struggles to get the piece up. DAVID watches him sternly.

DAVID
Bloody useless.

DAVID walks out as BOB struggles to mount the piece on the wall. Finally he gets it on.

BOB sits, getting a breath. He receives a text from KEITH "Catalogues downstairs, get them up to the gallery."

INT. CRESCENT. STAIRCASE

BOB goes down the stairs, still out of breath.

BOB lifts 12 boxes of auction catalogues up the stairs.

INT. CRESCENT ART GALLERY. DAY

DAVID is seated at a desk/laptop in the gallery. He gestures to BOB.

DAVID
Could you bring me those here?

BOB
Yes.

BOB crosses the Gallery. He sets the catalogues on the desk.

DAVID
Is the first room finished?

BOB
Not yet, I had to...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
Well you know that the opening is
tonight, we can't be hanging when the
guests arrive

DAVID LAUGHS

DAVID (cont'd)
looking at your builder's crack!

BOB pulls up his jeans.

BOB
I am sorry, too many tools in the
pockets!

DAVID ponders for a moment.

DAVID
It might be evocative of some primal
art, and I can only think of maybe
two clients who would, appreciate the
genre.

BOB
Well I'll get back to it.

DAVID
You know you could make a few pounds
on the side.

BOB
Oh yes.

DAVID
Well you would need to wash and wear
a suit but, the money well it's...

BOB looks at DAVID, confused.

BOB
Why hang pictures in a suit? Sure you
would ruin it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
No no no, I mean escorting older gentlemen, or ladies to events, such as this tonight.

There is an awkward pause.

BOB
Oh, I'll get on with my job thanks.

DAVID
Yes, 6 hours to go, you'd need to get moving.

DAVID exits the gallery.

BOB is hanging the picture. He stares at it for a moment. We see the painting in its full glory, we close up on the on the details of the painting. We hear evocative classical music. The shot lingers.

CUT TO:

BOB hangs different pieces of art.

DAVID walks in. He is on the phone, talking animatedly.

BOB smiles satisfied, he has almost finished room 2.

DAVID (cont'd)
Smashing Roger, you'll be here then... Yes, well I might, yes, ha, what? rough... Maybe, leave it with me.

DAVID hangs up the phone. He looks around the Gallery.

DAVID (cont'd)
Bloody good show Bob, you're inspired.

BOB smiles.

BOB
Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
Wow! You are doing a smashing job.
Would you like a coffee?

BOB
Oh yes, I'd love a cappuccino.

DAVID
My pleasure.

DAVID hands BOB one of the catalogues.

DAVID (cont'd)
Here, have a look at
that...you might learn a few things
about the artists.

BOB
Thanks.

DAVID puts a hand on BOB's shoulder.

DAVID
Sorry I was snapping earlier, I was
just worried about such important
pieces sitting around in the lobby.

BOB
Oh I understand. They're very special
paintings. I suppose I was a bit
overly careful at the start.

DAVID
Well if you get finished up in time,
why don't you hang around for a bit.
Have some wine?

BOB
I do like wine, any cheese?

DAVID shakes his head slightly.

DAVID
No, not tonight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID drops his hand from BOB's shoulder. He walks a few steps.

BOB
Love a bit of Gorgonzola me. David,
did you know I paint a bit myself.

DAVID turns towards BOB amused.

DAVID
Do you?

BOB
Well I try...

David crosses the gallery. He shouts across the room.

DAVID
You should come later, a few artists
coming.

BOB reads through the paintings in the booklet. He scrolls to the price of the picture he had previously been absorbed by. Estimate: £300000-£500000.

INT. CRESCENT HALLWAY. DAY.

DAVID walks down the hallway carrying two coffees.

INT. CRESCENT ART GALLERY. DAY

DAVID walks back into the gallery. He hands one coffee to BOB.

BOB
Thanks.

BOB takes a sip of coffee.

BOB (cont'd)
...Look there's something which
has been worrying me since I hung
that centrepiece, the "After-Turner"?

DAVID takes a sip of coffee nonchalantly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

It is a Turner. It will go for well over the estimate, Watercolours from his late period keep gaining. We can't prove providence but I've seen the frame, well similar, before on a Turner now in a private collection and proven.

BOB

That's the thing, have you noticed the seperation at the corner?

DAVID stops mid-sip, looking alarmed.

DAVID

What?

BOB

You must have seen it, there's a hole.

BOB leads him to the painting. He carefully pulls the painting forward. He gestures to the corner of the painting.

BOB (cont'd)

That could do some serious damage. If it's a Turner the paper must be well, pretty old.

DAVID runs a hand through his hair, panicked.

DAVID

Oh Fuck, fuck, Lord Antrim is coming tonight...Fuck a doodle do. Those fucking owners are just bloody careles. It could knock a bit off the top end fuck. MacDonald is all about condition...

BOB

Well I might be able to help. I know how to deal with that.

DAVID looks at BOB incredulously.

DAVID

We could be talking about whether or
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID (cont'd)
not this breaks a million. What would
you do?

BOB gestures to the painting.

BOB
Well you see the warping down the
side of her?

DAVID
Yes?

BOB
We would need to remove that panel
from the side. Get some extra paper
to cover off the back, colour match
with a light watercolour then
reattach that side panel.

DAVID looks at BOB.

DAVID
And you could do that?

BOB
Of course.

DAVID
How quickly?

BOB shrugs.

BOB
Maybe an hour, but I might need you
to grab a few things.

DAVID nods eagerly.

DAVID
What do you need?

BOB
I'll do a quick list. Go quickly
though as the shops will be shutting.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB (cont'd)
I can clean the interior glass if you
want? It looks like the air is
starting to cause specks of mould.

DAVID claps his hands together.

DAVID
Brilliant! I'll be back soon

INT. CRESCENT OFFICE. DAY.

BOB goes into the office. He lifts a paintbrush brush.
Looking up at the wall, he smiles.

INT. CRESCENT ART GALLERY. EVENING.

DAVID re-enters the gallery. He is carrying a bag with tape,
some cleaning agents and nails.
BOB is touching up the paper he has attached to board on the
back of the painting.

He hands DAVID the frame

BOB
Quick, clean that!

DAVID looks slightly taken aback. He takes the frame from
BOB.

DAVID
Yes, yes of course.

BOB
Careful!

DAVID
Sorry, I just-

BOB waves his hand at DAVID to silence him.

DAVID goes around the corner. He cleans the piece of frame.
He comes back a few moments later, presenting it to Bob.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB
That's better, alright, let's get
that on...

BOB adjusts the frame.

BOB (cont'd)
We cover here, tap this
back in. What do you think of the
colour match?

DAVID
It's perfect! Seemless, you'd never
notice.

BOB
Good. We just need to fix these nails
back, and Bob's your uncle.

BOB remounts the painting.
DAVID looks up at the painting, amazed.

DAVID
Jesus, Bob you are my uncle! It looks
brilliant.

BOB
Well you did well with the cleaning.
And look at the dirt of this shammy,
that was what I used to clean the
interior.

DAVID smiles in approval.

DAVID
Not a minute too soon. It's going to
be opening in a half hour.

BOB
I'll get the wine and glasses.

DAVID
Yes I'll clean up in here.

CUT TO:

INT. CRESCENT ART GALLERY. NIGHT.

Later that night just before the opening. DAVID is having a wine with BOB.

DAVID
Are you sure you won't stay?

BOB
I might come back later, but I need a shower.

DAVID looks at BOB.

DAVID
There are some guys...

BOB
I'm not an escort.
DAVID looks embarrassed. He extends a hand towards BOB.

DAVID
No. Here's my card if you ever want to... um... well if you want me to help you sell anything.

BOB takes the card.

BOB
Thanks. I suppose...Good luck tonight.

INT. CRESCENT. DAY.

BOB puts the last few pieces into the back of the kitty.
DAVID shakes BOB's hand. He hands BOB a bottle of wine.

DAVID
A nice Bourgogne.

BOB
Thanks. Hope the auction goes well.

