

FANWANK

by

Mac McSharry

Mmcshar@yahoo.com

FADE IN:

INT. THE CINEMA STORE - DAY

A treasure trove of film geek-goodness. It's busier than usual. A queue in evidence. FANS. Fans waiting on --

MICHAEL WINNER. Seated behind a desk at the top of the queue, chatting and signing.

Head of the queue is CORKY FULLBRIGHT (40's) waiting for a GUY in a 'Bullseye' (Winner, 1990) T-shirt to leave Winner alone. Bullseye finally quits. Corky breathes -- it's time.

MICHAEL WINNER

Hello!

CORKY

H-Hi, Mr. Winner.

In a smooth, well-rehearsed, movement Corky unveils --

A 'DEATH WISH 3' painted poster: a leather jacketed Charles Bronson, Wildey Magnum in hand, standing before a tableau of the New York action it promises. A cool one-sheet.

MICHAEL WINNER

Ah. My favourite!

CORKY

Three is your favourite?

MICHAEL WINNER

Poster. Three has my favourite poster. Charlie looks magnificent!

CORKY

I like what you did with it. Skewering Reaganism at its zenith in the mid-eighties.

MICHAEL WINNER

Um, yes. Blackly comic, to lighten up the vigilantism. Who shall I make it to?

CORKY

Corky

MICHAEL WINNER

Hmm. With an ie?

CORKY

Y.

MICHAEL WINNER

Why indeed? Last chap had me sign a menu!

INT. CORKY'S DEN - NIGHT

A Bronson fan's dream. An Aladin's cave of Bronson-mania.

Mounting the now framed poster on his den wall, a spirit level to ensure it's hanging perfectly --

Corky admires his work, with Winner's dedication, in silver marker, catching the light *beautifully*. Corky crosses to the poster, planting a huge SMACKER on it.

CORKY

MMMMM-WAH! You beauty!

He starts. The poster is knocked slightly askew, requiring an urgent readjustment.

THE KITCHEN

Corky, still-grinning, nibbles on a Chocolate Digestive as he fills the kettle and flicks it on.

CORKY (CONT'D)

(loud -- at the wall)

You want a cuppa?

No answer. Corky, still lost in his moment, until his gaze settles on the calender: FEBRUARY 14th. Realization. Shock. Fear. An idea. He opens the refrigerator.

THE LIVING ROOM

Seated on the couch is DEBBIE (40's). Veteran of life with Corky. She's watching the goggle-box.

Corky enters with two cups of TEA, placing one before Debbie and plonking himself on the couch. Corky produces a bar of BOURNVILLE chocolate, presents it to Debbie and pecks her on the cheek.

CORKY (CONT'D)

Happy Valentine's, love! It's your favourite!

Corky grabs the remote as Debbie stares at the Bournville.

CORKY (CONT'D)

You watching this?

Corky doesn't wait for an answer. He aims the remote and punches a button.

BLANK SCREEN