

(Name of Project)

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(Based on, If Any)

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1

Camera zooms in on a young couple, mid 20's getting dressed in their apartment. Caroline or Car to her friends is prettying herself at the high tech mirror. Dominic husband is putting on a shirt loosing his temper slightly with the buttons.

CAR

Had a bad day today hon?

DOM

Yes why?

CAR

Just your a little, stressed tonight.

DOM

You remember that deal that were doing with Martocorp?

CAR

Urm yeh

DOM

They pulled out.

CAR

Noh

DOM

Yep. Had to spend the most of the day explaining myself to Parks. 'Wanker'.

CAR

Its alright hon. There'll be other clients and other deals.

DOM

Yur spouse your right.

Car walks over to behind Dom as they talk, At the end she leans over her husband from behind, wraps her arms around his neck and kisses his ear. Dom smiles and nuzzles towards us.

Together they stand, leave the apartment.

CAR

So where are we going then?

DOM

I though that new place, down on 1st. I went with Petey last week it was cool. You'll love the feeding room.

CAR

Feeding room? That's what they call their restaurant? Ok.

DOM

Wait and see. You'll love it

Dom smiles and ushers Car out to the car. Camera follows them in single shot into the car. They drive, occasional small talk. After about 10 minutes they pull up outside 'Hunger' neon lights style night club. They pull to the curb, a valet steps out, opens the door and takes the key from Dom greeting him by name. They walk up the steps, a small queue stands to the left, which they ignore and walk up to the front door.

BOUNCER

Welcome Mr. Charles. Daniel, would you please guide Mr. Charles and his beautiful guest to their table.

Daniel, a small suited gentleman greets the couple and ushers them inside, taking Car's coat. They go inside and up a set of stairs to a table. Night club is very modern inside. Blue lighting. Chrome, Perspex. A waitress takes their drinks orders immediately. They sit at their table on the balcony watching the people below dance. Car scans the crowd, not recognizing anyone, but enjoying the atmosphere. Her eyes land on a blue worded sign on the far wall over a large, ornate archway. She strains but can't see anything inside the distant room apart from the top and fro of people.

CAR

So what is it then?

DOM

What's what?

CAR

This feeding room thing.

DOM

Ah, you're going to love it.

The waitress returns with their drinks.

DOM

Come on, I'll show you.

Dom smiles as he says He leads her down onto the dance floor, through the throngs of people to the archway, religiously ornate. They enter a white walled room, with a circular bar in the centre. The far wall is perspex.

There are crowds of people covering every inch looking through the perspex, jeering and yelling. Car looks questioningly at Dom

DOM

You'll love it. Hang on a second.

Car stops her gradual move towards the wall. Dom pulls her to the bar in the centre and speaks to the bartender. Who passes him a tub full of parcels. (they look similar to bite sized mars bars but in a variety of shapes). They walk towards the wall as a group of jeering lads leave, opening up a gap. Beyond are people, skinny people, clothed in rags of all ages. They're fighting like pigeons over the scraps thrown by the crowd.

DOM

Here, throw it over there, throw it to that kid down there. Bet you that woman will try and fight him over it.

Car takes out one of the parcels, looks at it briefly "Hamburger" its states on the wrapper, and throws it to a lad. Instantly the 2 women standing near him try and scabble at the morsel. The kid fights them off with ease and disappears behind one of the walls with his prize, returning seconds later empty handed.

CAR

Is it right?

DOM

Course it is, they're only poor people.

The camera spins back. Time rushes backwards High speed following them back out of the club and then the camera zooms back into the air. The Club is in a massive wall that separates the shining neon glow of a city from the dark slums.

2

The camera slows and then plummets back towards the ground this time into the slum. There is a man and a boy (the same one who was in the club), clothed in jeans and poorer clothes. They are standing in line at what looks like a canteen.

KID

And then david hit carla, who wolloped him one back. It was dead cool.

FATHER

Sounds like it

KID
Dad?

FATHER
What

KID
Stuart told me of this place on
the edge of the city where you
get really cool food.

FATHER
Really? Where's this then?

KID
On the edge, by Donnays. Its this
new place. You don't even have to
do anything. They just give you
the food.

FATHER
Ill believe that when I see it.

KID
Honest. Stuart says its real..
real real nice food.

FATHER
Well its your birthday. The rules
state you choose where to eat.

KID
Well even if we cant find it we
can still come back here

FATHER
Well who am i to argue with logic
like that.

KID
Cool.

The kid hugs his dad, grabs his hand and leads him through
the slums towards the distant wall. They come to a small
stone building, far newer than the others, and attached to
the side of the wall. There is a small queue outside, that
they join. A projected sign over the doorway reads
'Hunger'. A woman in front turns

WOM1
Have you been here before?

FATHER
No, Dominique here suggested it.

WOM1
Its really good as long as you
don't mind acting.

FATHER
Acting?

WOM1
Yur, the hungrier you look, the
quicker you get.

FATHER
Oh ok.

Moments later the woman is let in, and shortly after, they
follow her inside into the building. There is a white
corridor and a desk.

WOMMAN BEHIND COUNTER
Is that 2 bags and 2 lockers sir?

FATHER
Urm

WOMMAN BEHIND COUNTER
To be honest I think you'll do
better if just the lad goes in.
You look far too.. well fed for
their phony sympathy.

FATHER
Oh OK

WOMMAN BEHIND COUNTER
Look I'll do you 1 locker and 2
bags. By the looks of him it wont
take him long to fill both bags.
And here. These'll fit him.

She throws a bundle of rags towards the kid.

FATHER
Ok

They are handed two medium sized bags, a locker key, and a
piece of paper. RULES, 1, No Real Violence. Anyone found
harming another will be banned for life. 2, Only 1 bag per
person per day. 3, The first person to touch a parcel is
the owner.

They walk through a doorway into a locker room, There are
people in assorted dress. Large Posters adorn the walls.
TIPS. Minimal Clothes. Look Hungry. Rags can be loaned from
main desk, grime bars are purchasable from the main desk.

They walk to their locker, 2 men come through the far archway, both skinny, both with a bulging bag of stuff, laughing and joking. The Kid takes off his shirt and throws it to his dad who looks uncomfortably at it.

WOM1

Sand and I will keep an eye on him for you and you can watch from the viewing platform anyway.

FATHER

Urm

KID

I'll be cool

The kid is standing in his boxers, trying to work out how to get into the rags. The woman who was in front of them in the queue throws a bar to him.

WOM1

Put some of that on, it makes you look dirty

FATHER

He doesn't really need that, he's always filthy anyway.

The kid rubs it over him, and climbs into the rags and disappears with the two women, one of whom they talked to in the queue.

WOM1

Now when someone throws something to you we have to pretend to fight. It gets them throwing faster. So don't be alarmed when we try and steal it, it's yours anyway. The first person to touch it is its owner

KID

Ok

The father is left in the changing room. He wanders along and finds a sign for the balcony, still unsure. Beneath he sees his son and the women standing near each other, The kid looks up and smiles at his dad. Who waves back. A woman beyond the perspex throws something towards his son. The two women dart forwards trying to get it but Dominique is fast and fights them off, The father, even though a bit worried smiles inside with pride as his son kicks one of the women and disappears around the back wall, returning seconds later empty handed. wom1 looks up, spots the father, smiles and winks.

The kid shortly disappears and doesn't return, the father walks down the steps to find his son at the bottom holding 2 bags bulging. He dresses excitedly and they leave, the building. As soon as they are out the kid opens his bag, and gets out a wrapper.

KID
Cool, steak.

He opens the wrapper and a gush of steam comes out, inside is a mars size chunk of steak , cooked perfectly. The father takes out one.

KID
Wot you got there?

FATHER
Burger, sounds nice. Tastes nice.
Damn that tastes good

The father opens the wrapper inside is a mini burger

KID
Yup.

They stuff their faces with the contents of the bag.

KID
Dad?

FATHER
What?

KID
Dya think its right us using the
rich folk like that?

FATHER
They're rich folk, course it's
right.

Camera spins out into the night.

Credits