

Title: The One That Got Away

Status: Completed Screenplay

Genre: Black Comedy - 'Sweet Smell of Success' meets 'The Player'

Setting: Cannes

Period: Circa 2010

Page Length: 103

Logline: In Cannes for the last film market he can afford, an unscrupulous sales agent deceives and swindles everyone he knows in a desperate bid to save his ailing career.

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(please scroll down for an excerpt)

INT. PALAIS/GLOBETRON ENTERTAINMNET - MORNING

Jake sits at his desk on the phone whilst a dirt cheap action movie plays on his TV screen.

JAKE
(on phone)
I've just sold this film to the
Argentinians.
(beast-like grunt)
Unnhhhh! I mean, just listen to
it for crissakes.

He holds the phone up to the screen, pumps up the volume.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(on phone)
You hear that? *You hear that?*
Yeaaaaah! Makes Rambo look like
Sex and the City.
(listens on phone)
You're interested? Fantastic.
(listens)
Huh? Hold on a second.

As he turns down the volume Harvey enters and settles himself comfortably on a chair. Jake winks a hello.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(on phone)
Great, so when can we -
(listens, looks
confused)
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Not Rambo meets
Sex and the City. I said -
(listens)
Ok, forget it.

Jake slams the phone down. Harvey has a mischievous smile on his face.

HARVEY
I can give SJP's agent a call.
See if she's up for the sequel.

Jake forces a smile.

JAKE
So what brings you into the
jungle buddy?

Harvey is looking incredulously at the Ishtar 2 cut-out.

HARVEY
What the.....?

Jake's easygoing manner holds a tinge of steel.

JAKE

Hey Harv, we just go for different genres, that's all.

HARVEY

Since when was trash a genre.

JAKE

Treat was the eighth highest grossing video star four years running 88 to 92.

HARVEY

(laughs)

I'm sure audiences are thrilled about that.

JAKE

They'll go see whatever's put in front of 'em. Hell, if it wasn't for us they wouldn't be getting any movies at all.

HARVEY

Based on what you're selling, that might be a good thing. Look Jake, my offer's still open.

JAKE

Me sitting in your pocket?

(shakes his head)

Uh uh. I've told you a million times, I'm a boss not an employee.

HARVEY

Think of it as more of a partnership. Just trying to make your life easier.

JAKE

(sharply)

Who's saying my life needs to be easier?

Harvey stands.

HARVEY

Let's discuss it over lunch.

JAKE

I'm busy. Got a big meeting at two.

HARVEY

Well walk with me. Give me an excuse to ignore any assholes along the way.

(MORE)

HARVEY (CONT'D)

(jokingly)

Do your reputation some good too.

Harvey turns to the door, so does not see the hostile look
Jake shoots at him. But after a moment's consideration,
Jake grudgingly gets up and follows him.