

(Name of Project)

(Genre)

by  
(Name of Writer)

Name  
Address  
Phone Number

Agency Information

CHARACTER NAME

BRIEF DESCRIPTION

AGE

GENDER

## WISHFUL THINKING

### SCENE ONE.

The infinity swimming pool of a Turkish villa overlooks the azure blue sea of Kalamar Bay behind. It is dusk.

Beside the pool is the patio and, beyond that, the entrance to the villa. A marble table on the edge of the stage sits under a large parasol is on the patio. Only a section of the table is visible. On it sits an ice bucket and two glasses, as far as can be seen.

There is also a blue sunbed nearby with a small table beside it. On the table is a book and a phone.

A young woman, EMMA, sits on the wall of the swimming pool looking out to sea.

A young man, TOM, is standing at the table pouring champagne into two glasses.

He walks over to EMMA and passes her a glass. They seem bored.

TOM

Cheers!

The couple clink glasses. Then Tom walks back to the table and sits down on a chair. He puts the glass on the table.

Emma sips her champagne.

Tom picks up the champagne bottle and peers at it.

TOM

(he looks and sounds glum)

It's still full. Another evening of endless champagne.

EMMA

(also sounds glum)

Great. I wonder what we'll be having for dinner.

TOM

Let me guess. Garlic prawns in chilli butter

EMMA

Followed by Sea bass stuffed with spinach in a blue cheese sauce for me

TOM

Served with dauphinois potatoes and an assortment of vegetables cooked to perfection.

EMMA

Whilst you will be tucking into a rib eye steak with chips.

TOM

And Roquefort. Don't forget the Roquefort.

The couple look at each other and Emma shrugs. They are clearly not excited by the prospect of the dinner to come.

Emma swigs back her drink and holds out her glass.

Tom picks up the champagne bottle and walks over to her, filling up the glass.

She swigs it back and beckons him to refill it, which he does, before walking back across the patio.

Tom picks up a paperback from a small table by the sunlounger then returns to sit at the marble dining table. He opens the book at a bookmark.

A few seconds pass. Emma watches him.

EMMA

How's the book?

TOM

Well, it's funny you should ask that. There's this guy Ford Prefect in it, which is weird because my dad's first car was a Ford Prefect and his name was Arthur.

EMMA

Like the other character. The one who lays down in front of a bulldozer.

TOM

You've read it then?

EMMA

No, but I've heard it on the radio and you have told me about it every day for the last week or two.

TOM

That long?

EMMA

At least. Maybe longer. It would be good if you could get a bit further on with the book though.

Tom puts the book down on the table.

TOM

I'll read it after dinner.

There is a beep from a phone

Emma stands up and wanders over to a small table beside the sunlounger and picks up her phone.

She reads a message.

EMMA

Dinner's here. I'll get it.

Emma puts on a sundress and walks off stage. She can be heard chatting to a delivery driver.

Tom lays the table with cutlery and more that he pulls from the side of the table that can't be seen from the audience. He puts his book on the table by the sunlounger.

Emma comes in with serving dishes full of food and they sit down and start eating and drinking.

There is a magnificent sunset.

TOM

So tomorrow. What shall we do? I'd quite like to get out and about somewhere.

EMMA

Yeah. We could hire a boat. I'd love a boat trip. Snorkelling and all that.

TOM

Weren't we going to do that today?

EMMA

Yes. But never mind. Tomorrow will be good. Maybe we just need to get up earlier and get going quicker.

Emma and Tom tuck into their dinner. It is becoming darker.

TOM

Shall I light the lamp?

Emma nods.

Tom leans over to the unseen part of the table and picks up an bronze Aladin style lamp. He rubs it with a cloth.

There is an immediate puff and fog envelopes the stage.

## SCENE TWO

A cave somewhere, lit by golden fairy lights. A genie sits in an armchair watching a television.

He talks to the characters on the screen as if he knows them.

GENIE

That's right. Very nice, very nice. That fish looks so good.

The genie notices the audience and directs his attention to them.

GENIE

Such a lovely couple aren't they? I'm so pleased they found me. It could have been anyone, someone horrid. They might have wished for unkind things like plague or war or something. But these are nice people and they're wish is to stay in this beautiful place. I'm so happy to oblige. The beautiful lady's exact words were 'I wish every day could be like this'. So that's what I've given them.

The genie laughs. He leans forward and plucks a piece of turkish delight from an ornate platter then chews it rapturously.

GENIE

They do have two more wishes, but I don't think they know that, and I'm not going to publicise it. Three wishes and I'd be out of the lamp. But I wouldn't be free. Oh no. That's a myth. I'd be waiting for the next person to find me, well find my lamp. That would drag me back in. And then I would have to do their bidding. So what would you have me do? I think it best to leave things as they are don't you?

The genie goes back to watching the couple on his television.

GENIE

They're off to bed now. So time to reset everything. Tomorrow will be just the same delightful day as today. Good night!

FADE TO BLACK.