

## **FSP2004 SCRIPT WRITING**

**S1 2024**

**Student Name:** Nicole Chipangura

**Student Number:** 0061156687

**Assignment Two:** Creative Writing Journal and Script Outline

**Word Count:** 774

### **Statement of Authorship:**

In submitting this work, I declare that unless otherwise acknowledged, this work is my own. I understand that my work may be submitted to Turn it in and consent to this taking place.

## PART 1: Creative Journal

<https://new.express.adobe.com/webpage/ueH2lbkOWBNMR>

## PART 2: Script

### INT. JOHNSO'S BEDROOM - DAWN

The room is dimly lit by the breaking dawn. A faint glow seeps through the curtains. The phone alarm blares. Johnso fumbles to silence the alarm and dozes off. His eyes open wide as he realises, he has hit snooze twice already. Panicked he reaches for his phone and looks at the time. 5.25am. He leaps out of bed.

**JOHNSO**

(panicking)

Gogo, why didn't you wake me?

**GOGO (O.S)**

(IN SHONA)

Oh, Johnny, are you awake? Do you want porridge?

Johnso flings open his doors of his wardrobe. One door is broken and bends down slightly. Johnso looks at it briefly then turn his attention to the clothes. He reaches for his takes out his blazer. He looks at it.

**JOHNSO**

(A bit sombre)

I won't have time.

Johnso puts the blazer chucks the back into the wardrobe and takes out the cricket uniform. He flings the wardrobe doors shut the broken door falls off.

**JOHNSO**

(irritated)

Come on!

**GOGO**

(Concerned)  
Are you okay Johnny?

**JOHNSO**  
(reassuringly)

Yes Gogo, I'm alright.

Johnso finishes dressing hastily he looks at himself in a broken mirror and winks. He grabs his cricket bag and rushes out the door.

**INT-HOUSE-DAY**

Gogo is standing in the kitchen serving a second bowl of porridge.

**JOHNSO**

(exiting)

No, Gogo, I'm okay. Aunty Fifi always has a sandwich for me. I'll see you later. Don't watch tonight's episode of Generations without me!

Johnso runs out the door. Gogo smiles, she slowly walks to the door catching a glimpse of him sprinting down the street.

**EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY**

Johnso is running. He is swerving past people carrying carts with vegetables. He approaches and spots the commuter omnibus waiting.

**JOHNSO**

(in Shona)

Brother Happy! Don't leave me!

**HAPPY**

(laughing)

How could we leave our superstar?

Happy takes Johnso's bag and tosses it on the roof. Johnso goes to the other side of the omnibus and they strap it on top.

**INT. COMMUTER OMNIBUS - DAY**

Happy opens the sliding door. The omnibus is packed. He enters and sits in the first row then scoots over to the window seat he then puts in his air pods. Happy sits next to him and sides the door shut.

**EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY**

The music playing on the air pods becomes background music. Scenic shots as the sunrises over Harare and the omnibus travels to the city. The suburbs getting progressively more modern and developed.

**EXT. Suburban Main road -DAY**

The sliding door opens and Johnso comes out. The omnibus only as 3 passengers left. He unties his cricket bag from the roof. As he walks for the departing omnibus it honks twice. Johnso so turns back and waves slightly.

**EXT. GATE- DAY**

As Johnso walks uphill towards Kingstone college, flashy cars zoom past him. One pulls up alongside him, its tinted windows concealing the driver's identity.

**TATE**

(from the car)

Need a ride?

**JOHNSO**

(internal voice)

Wow thanks for saving me 2 minutes.

**JOHNSO**

Sure.

**INT. TATES CAR-DAY**

**TATE**

See you're rocking the new air pods already how you are liking them.

**JOHNSO**

Oh yeah, they're great. Thanks again.

**TATE**

Oh no worries anything for you man plus I didn't need them anymore either way so win-win. Better than throwing them that's for sure.

**JOHNSO**

Yeah

**EXT. Kingstone College-DAY**

They drive up through the school gates. Viewing the castle like building with flags flying high and past the lush green lawns to the senior car park. Where Tate parks his car in the spot with the placard 'Tate Turner'.

**EXT. Kingstone College Senior Car Park-DAY**

**JOHNSO**

Thanks, Tate.

**TATE**

Anytime, bro.

Johnso opens the back door and takes out his cricket bag he notices Tate leaving his and walking away.

**JOHNSO**

(re: cricket bag)

Aren't you going to take yours?

**TATE**

Nah, it's just dead weight until practice time. Why carry it around you know?

**CHONKILO**

Just say you're lazy.

**TATE**

'Chonks didn't see you there!'

**CHONKILO**

(annoyed)

Well, I wish I didn't see you but here we are.

**JOHNSO**

(cheekily)

'Does that extend to me?'

**CHONKILO**

I don't answer obvious questions.

Chonkilo winks and starts walking away. The school bell starts ringing but Johnso keeps standing there watching her go.