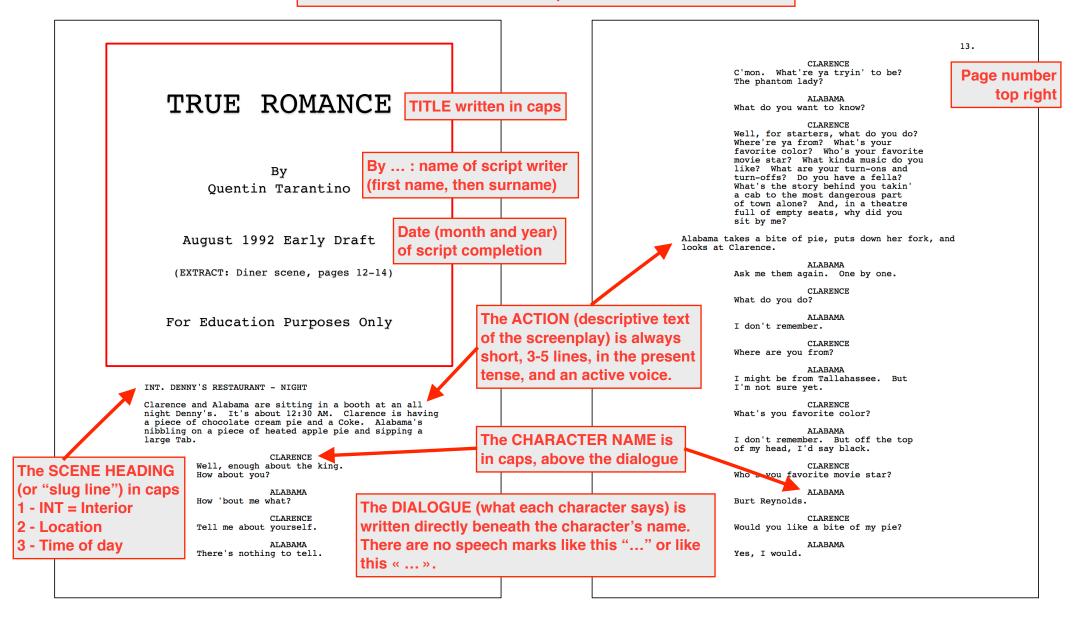
WRITING A FILM SCRIPT: An example taken from "True Romance"



FONT: Screenplays are written in Courier 12 point font. (This is mainly because of timing: one script page in Courier 12 is roughly one minute of screen time.)

Clarence scoops up a piece on his fork and Alabama bites it off.

CLARENCE

Like it?

ALABAMA

Very much. Now, where were we?

CLARENCE

What kinda music do you like?

ALABAMA

Phil Spector. Girl group stuff. You know, like 'He's a Rebel.'

CLARENCE

What are your turn-ons?

ALABAMA

Mickey Rourke, somebody who can appreciate the finer things in life, like Elvis' voice, good Kung Fu, and a tasty piece of pie.

CLARENCE

Turn-offs?

ALABAMA

I'm sure there must be something, but I don't really remember. The only thing that comes to mind are Persians.

CLARENCE

Do you have a fellah?

She looks at Clarence and smiles.

ALABAMA

I'm not sure yet. Ask me again later.

CLARENCE

What's the story behind you takin' a cab to the most dangerous part of town alone?

ALABAMA

Apparently, I was hit on the head with something really heavy, giving me a form of amnesia. When I came to, I didn't know who I was, where I was, or where I came from.

(MORE)

ALABAMA (CONT'D)
Luckily, I had my driver's license
or I wouldn't even know my name.
I hoped it would tell me where I
lived, but it had a Tallahassee
address on it, and I stopped someone
on the street and they told me I was
in Detroit. So that was no help.
But I did have some money on me, so
I hopped in a cab until I saw somethin'
that looked familiar. For some reason,
and don't ask me why, that theater
looked familiar. So I told him to
stop and I got out.

CLARENCE

And in a theater full of empty seats, why did you sit by me?

ALABAMA

Because you looked like a nice guy, and I was a little scared. And I sure couldda used a nice guy about that time, so I spilled my popcorn on you.

Clarence looks at her closely. He picks up his soda and sucks on the straw until it makes that slurping sound. He puts it aside and stares into her soul.

A smile cracks on her face and develops into a big wide grin.

ALABAMA

Aren't you just dazzled by my imagination, lover boy?

(eats her last piece of pie)
Where to next?

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE - NIGHT

It's about 1:30 AM. Clarence has taken Alabama to where he works. It's a comic book store called "Heros For Sale." Alabama thinks this place is super cool.

ALABAMA

Wow. Whatta swell place to work.

CLARENCE

Yeah, I got the key, so I come here at night, hang out, read comic books, play music.

ALABAMA

How long have you worked here?

15.