

Memory Lane

By

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INT. PUB, BAR. NIGHT

The bar is busy on a frosty winter afternoon; the sound of drinks clinking together can be heard from people in the bar along with the roar of cheers, bartenders are making cocktails, and the crackling of a fire by a sofa area can be heard.

There is still some natural light peering into the building as sunset hits.

PETER and DOROTHY enter the pub with a gust of cold wind from behind them; PETER goes to the bar to get some drinks from LUKE behind the bar while DOROTHY takes a seat in the sofa area.

LUKE

Good evening Peter, what can I get for you tonight?

PETER

Good Evening Luke, busy night tonight!  
A pint of Guinness and a pint of lager shandy please.

LUKE

Of course, coming right up

LUKE makes the drinks for PETER, inputs them onto the tab on the till and then takes payment.

LUKE

That will be £8.85 then please Peter

PETER pays the tab and then walks over to DOROTHY on the sofa's

CUT TO:

INT. PUB, BAR SOFA'S. NIGHT

PETER brings over the drinks from the bar and sits down next to DOROTHY.

Immediately as PETER sits down, DOROTHY spots an old bell used for decoration at the pub since it opened.

DOROTHY

Peter, the bell, it's still here. Do you remember when we donated it the first time we came here?

As DOROTHY finishes her line, the entire pub goes under a transformation going back in time, the pub's layout changes, the bar doubles in size and the restaurant area goes back to being a part of the bar. The men in the bar are in their

shooting gear after a hunt, and the women are wearing similar clothing to suit the countryside lifestyle and the time era when shooting was a more popular sport.

PETER

Yes, I do! I remember the snooker table and the dartboard.

DOROTHY

That was until you decided to go a bit extra on your turn, and you smashed a bloody window! That was the end of your days in snooker.

PETER

It was an accident! But at least you can't blame me for throwing a dart into somebody's food

DOROTHY

You shouldn't have blindfolded me then

PETER

I shouldn't have done a lot of things that day, especially play cricket after I had torn my hamstring

DOROTHY

And where did we end up! A&E! Thank god for the NHS.

PETER

And you still remind me of it.

DOROTHY

Well, somebody has to keep you in check, and lucky for you, I'm still here

While PETER and DOROTHY talk about this memory, the people in the bar are reenacting what PETER and DOROTHY say. As if we are inside their minds living the memory alongside them

PETER

I remember coming here to watch the Arsenal vs Manchester United match in 1991. What a game that was!

The scenery around the pub changes to people wearing football shirts which look to be supporting Arsenal FC, a TV appears which looks to be showing a football match and the number of people in the pub almost doubles all of them huddled around the TV, all of them with pints in hands.