

Financial Planner Goof Reel – cast call and production notes

CAST:

Camera operator (can be played by Tom actually shooting)

Sound recordist (again: actual recordist)

A 24/7 Reporter (doesn't matter if they are in one of the promos or not)

Man at Barby (Financial Planner)

EXTRAS:

Nil

Scene description:

EXTERIOR BACKYARD (with barbeque and places to run to)

See script for detailed action: Man cleaning barbeque grill is pursued by camera crew until he stops and sets them straight on who he is. Shot from POV of pursuing camera operator.

Shots

- one shot following the pursuit of man at barby. (The shot can be broken if it's plausible for the camera operator to have buttoned off and back on again.. but single shot if possible.)

EXT. SUBURBAN BACKYARD - DAY

A REPORTER walks around the side of a house to a suburban backyard. A hand-held camera follows him. Through the hand-held vision, as it moves around to the back yard, a MAN in T-shirt and shorts can be seen scraping down the grill plate of his huge barbeque. He does not immediately notice the arrivals.

REPORTER

Excuse me sir, Simon Downey from
24/7...

The man looks up, sees the crew, covers his face, and then makes a dash through (or over) his back fence. The reporter gives chase followed by very bumpy camera vision.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Sir, we just want to ask you a few
questions..

The pursuit continues.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Sir, why don't you want to talk to
us?

The SOUND RECORDIST slips over and is caught in the frame.

CAMERAMAN

Shit. Watch it.

The sound recordist pulls himself together and gets quickly out of frame.

REPORTER

Sir, would you mind explaining why
the Gerrards paid you three hundred
thousand dollars four years ago to
build their house and all you've
done is lay a slab... that council
wants pulled up again?

The man stops and turns around to face the reporter and crew. The visitors are caught by surprise and tumble into each other.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

(under his breath)
OK fellas, he wants to talk.

MAN

What?

REPORTER

Could you explain why you've taken
three hundred thousand dollars to
build the Gerrard's house ...

MAN
You've got the wrong guy.

REPORTER
Sure we have. Brian Chappel,
building contractor?

MAN
That's not me.

REPORTER
You sure?

MAN
I'm Pete Howarth, financial planner
..

He begins frisking his short and trouser pockets

MAN (CONT'D)
I should have a card on me...

He finds one and hands it to the reporter

REPORTER
(reading the card)
Shit mate. Sorry. Fuck.

MAN
(relieved - as if he has
just escaped death)
Yeah, Fuck! Thank God. Shit, you
had me worried...

REPORTER
Mate.. Fuck! Shit..

MAN
Fuck! Fuucckk!

The camera keeps rolling as the reporter, crew and man,
oblivious of being filmed, continue to be amazed at the
financial planner's lucky escape...

(CONTINUE IMPROV ACTION FOR 15 SECONDS TO ALLOW TURN OFF TIME
IN THE STAGE SCENE)