

EXCIDERUNT: RADIO DRAMA SCRIPT

By

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SCENE 1 - POLICE STATION

SCENE BEGINS WITH NOISES BEING HEARD IN THE BACKGROUND, INCLUDING TELEPHONE RINGS, PEOPLE CHATTING AND KEYBOARD BEING TYPED. A DOOR IS HEARD BEING OPENED THEN CLOSED. EVERYTHING GOES SILENT, THEN FOOTSTEPS ARE HEARD, STOPS AND A PILE OF PAPERWORK IS SLAMMED TO THE TABLE. PAGES ARE BEING TURNED WHILE OFFICER SMITH'S DIALOGUE IS HEARD.

OFFICER SMITH: So Scott Vaughan. 21 years old. It says here that you were accused for the murder of Jin Ling, on December 15<sup>th</sup> 2002, at 40 Islington High Street, London. What's your defence?

BRIEF SILENCE INDICATING NO RESPONSE.

OFFICER SMITH: Look, I need you to work with me here, Scott. I'm here to help you.

PAUSE

SCOTT: Are you one of them?

OFFICER SMITH: I don't follow.

SCOTT: Are you one of those people who don't care about the truth, as long as a person is guilty and deserves to be punished?

OFFICER SMITH: I have better sense than that, Scott. That's not what I do. I signed up to join the force to settle what's right. That's why I need to know the truth. So I need you to tell me what happened.

SCOTT: Every officer has asked me the same question already. I told them I don't remember anything because I didn't do it.

OFFICER SMITH: Look, I believe you. I can see it when someone tells the truth. But right now it's not looking good. There's evidence here proving you're guilty right now. I wouldn't call it valid evidence but it's the only thing they found at the crime scene that's resourceful, and you're the only match.

SCOTT: Well it's obvious someone framed me.

OFFICER SMITH: That's what i'm working on at the moment. I'm investigating on any other suspects that might be involved but it's difficult getting some names.

PAUSE. OFFICER SMITH DROPS THE PAPERWORK TO THE TABLE.

OFFICER SMITH: I checked some of your background. I know you have this thing called anterograde amnesia?

SCOTT: Yeah it's a short term memory loss.

OFFICER SMITH: Yeah when you had an accident a few months ago. What happened?

DURING SCOTT'S DIALOGUE. CAR ENGINE NOISE IS HEARD IN THE BACKGROUND VERY QUIETLY AND AS HE TELLS THE STORY, TYRES SKIDDING IS HEARD THEN A CRASH NOISE IS PLAYED VERY LOUDLY.

SCOTT: It was the last thing I could remember. I was on my way home when I visited my parents from Paris, I just got out from the ferry. It was so dark that night and all I saw was a bunch of lights floating in the sky and then I saw police lights towards my way. Then this big light shined so bright I couldn't see a thing then that's when the crash happened. It went all blurry from there.

PAUSE

OFFICER SMITH: ~~I'm surprised~~ <sup>You're lucky</sup> you survived the whole thing.

SCOTT: ~~Did~~ I? I'd rather have died at the crash than be at this state and situation.

OFFICER SMITH: Don't worry about it, I'm doing the best I can.

SMITH IS INTERRUPTED AS HE RECEIVES A TRANSMISSION FROM HIS WALKIE TALKIE

WALKIE TALKIE: "We've got an emergency ~~on~~ <sup>ru</sup> A12. Trowbridge Road. We need backup straight away."

OFFICER SMITH: What's the situation there?  
WALKIE TALKIE: "Male currently have a victim hostage on <sup>the</sup> A12. We have two officers at the scene, we need more backup."

OFFICER SMITH: Copy that. [To the Walkie Takie] I need someone to secure Room 4. [To SCOTT] I'll be right back.

SCOTT: I don't know if I did it or not, but somehow I deserve it.

OFFICER SMITH: Why'd you think that?

SCOTT: You tell me.

OFFICER SMITH: I will solve this case Scott, don't you forget it. Well actually you will. Try to write it down somewhere. I will sort this out.

*"We'll get to the bottom of this"*

*Officer Smith ✓  
Bit more aggressive*

A BRIEF PAUSE THEN OFFICER SMITH OPENS THE DOOR AND THE BACKGROUND NOISES IS THEN HEARD. AS THE DOOR CLOSES IT GOES COMPLETE SILENCE.

END OF SCENE 1

Conversation  
DIALOGUE

Sound of the gates  
etc.

Sounds too  
comical

Scott is released from prison on bail.

Scott: I love the smell of freedom in the morning

Delete [ Officer Smith: I will by Gods law crack this case Scott, I will listen to the truth but the truth sometimes isn't enough.

FALSE Scott doesn't remember Smith [ Scott: I won't be seeing you again brother Smith.

Scott leaves and goes to the nearest coffee house.

Needs to be more detailed

CINDY  
Cashier: Hi can I take your order?

Scott: Yes can I have a pint of coffee with my freedom cake please.

Cashier: You look rough, what happened?

NEEDS MORE

Scott: NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS

DIRECTION

Cashier looks shocked

(AMBIENT SOUNDS

Cashier: I'm sorry sir no malice behind these words.

ETC)

Scott: I'm sorry, to tell you the truth, I just got out, I'm a bit apprehensive.

Cashier: Of what sir?

NEEDS A BIZZY STORY

A long pause is given by Scott, cashier makes him coffee...

MORE DETAILED

Scott: Forget the coffee, I need a harder drink.

Scott puts money down in a blaze of kindness.

change of direction

Scott: Would you like to come for a drink, it's just I have no one and my therapist said a little human interaction would help.

Cashier: ummm, it's a date!

Cashier clocks out and leaves with Scott. She accompanies him to the nearest bar.

MORE DETAILED

Scott: I'm sorry I never introduced myself, Scott is the name.

Cashier: Oh my, Cindy's the name, coffee's the game!

TOO COMICAL NEEDS REWRITE

EXCIDERUNT

SCENE OPENS WITH THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS, STARTING SLOWLY THEN GETTING FASTER AND BREAKING INTO A RUN.

SCOTT: Hey, you! Stop!

RUNNING FOOTSTEPS CONTINUE AND TWO PEOPLE CAN BE HEARD NOW

SCOTT: I need to talk to you!

SHUFFLING SOUNDS AS HE CATCHES UP TO THE OTHER PERSON, GRABBING HIM AND HEAVY BREATHING TO INDICATE THAT IT WAS THEM RUNNING

DION: Whatever it was, I didn't do it.

SCOTT: I think we both know you did.

SOUNDS OF HEAVY BREATHING DIE DOWN TO GIVE WAY TO NORMAL CONVERSATION, STREET SOUNDS IN THE BACKGROUND

DION: You're Dan's little brother, ~~aren't you?~~

*what'd you do*

SCOTT: So you do know what I'm talking about? ~~What happened~~ to him?

DION: Look, your brother knew what he was doing, maybe you should just keep your nose out of it...   
 [Not that you're any good at remembering anything anyway.] How did you know who I am?

*DELETE*

RUSTLING SOUNDS AS SCOTT REACHES INTO HIS POCKET

SCOTT: I found this photo of you and him with your name on, do you know what happened? And how do you know about my condition?

*DELETE*

DION: (Lucky guess) Let's not talk about this here though... Follow me.

SOUNDS OF SLOWER FOOTSTEPS AGAIN AS THE TWO MOVE OFF A LITTLE, THE STREET SOUNDS FADE OUT SLIGHTLY AS IF IN AN ALLEYWAY BY THE STREET

*NEEDS RE-WRITE  
DION NEEDS TO BE MORE SCARED*

SCOTT: I need to know what happened to him, I'll stop at nothing to find out.

*SOUNDS TOO FORMAL*

DION: (LAUGHING) Big talk for a small kid! Was that meant to be a threat? Don't make me laugh. I'd bet I could take you down with one hand tied behind my back! Go home, kid, you don't know what you're talking about.

SCOTT: You don't scare me, you think you're the toughest round here? Take a good look around, because Hackney's full of idiot's like you.

DION: I'd watch my mouth if I were you. You won't find out anything about your precious brother of you carry on like this...

*NEEDS MORE BACK STORY FROM DION*

SOUNDS TOO

DRAMATIC

SCOTT: (RAISING HIS VOICE) Just tell me what happened to him! I'm sick of not knowing. No matter how hard I try, I just can't remember. And NO ONE will talk to me!

HEAR SCOTT PUSHING AND PUNCHING THINGS OUT OF ANGER AND STILL SHOUTING

SCOTT: No one will just be straight with me, and I can't take it anymore. ] RE-WRITE

DION: Calm down! Even if I knew where Dan is, I couldn't tell you!

ALL OTHER SOUNDS STOP AS SCOTT DOES, SHOWING SIGNIFICANCE OF THE MOMENT

SCOTT: What do you mean 'where Dan is'? He died in that car crash. They told me when I woke up that he hadn't made it...

CHANGE BACK STORY

DION: I gotta go.

DION STARTS TO EXIT UNTIL SCOTT PUSHES HIM AGAINST A WALL, BOTH OF THEM STRUGGLING AGAINST THE OTHER

SCOTT: [Tell me everything. Now..] ~~Is Dan still alive?~~ Agression (SHOUTING)

DION: (IN A STRAINED VOICE) I can't tell you anything...

SCOTT PUSHES HIM BACK AGAINST THE WALL AGAIN, HARDER. PAUSING IN BETWEEN EACH WORD TO ADD EMPHASIS, AS EERIE MUSIC STARTS TO SLOWLY BUILD

SCOTT: Is Dan still alive?

DION: Yes...

MUSIC REACHES A PEAK AND THE WHOLE SCENE SLOWLY FADES OUT, LETTING THE REVELATION SINK IN

NEEDS MORE DIALOGUE  
EXPLAINING THE SITUATION  
(PLOT TWIST)