



Martin Richmond, Falkirk, age 56

Martin's background: Martin is a retired prison officer, a published poet and describes himself as an incurable romantic with a love of Halloween. Martin has had a poetry book published *The Trapdoor to Heaven* and has also written some articles for magazines, as well as winning local competitions in Falkirk for short stories. *Life Gets You Down* is set in Barlinnie Prison, which he says has elements of truth having been a prison officer himself. His ambition is to develop his stories into screenplays and then progress to writing movies. Martin's creative dream is to produce a memorable vision for all to enjoy.

Script 5: Life Gets You Down

INT. BARLINNIE PRISON – DAY

A radio is playing in the background, the song is Born to Be Wild.

The Hall has only a few prisoners going about their daily chores.

On the prison hall's second floor landing, a distraught prisoner runs out of his open cell door onto the landing and up to the railing. He is carrying a pot of urine, which he hurls over the railing.

PRISONER

(shouts and waves his arms)

You're all animals, bloody animals. I can't take anymore of this. . . this zoo!

The prisoner begins to pull himself up onto the railing.

CUT TO

INT. GROUND FLOOR OF PRISON HALL

Two prison officers look up from their writing at a large desk to see the prisoner collide with a CRASH onto a pool table a few feet away.

PRISONER

(spread-eagled on the pool table)

Oh God, my leg. My leg.

The two prison officers return to their writing as other prisoners gaze open-mouthed at the scene. The prison officers then stand and raise a card in each hand in front of the groaning prisoner. The card reads 10.0 – 9.8 and 7.6 – 8.9

The other prisoners begin to applaud.

PRISONER

(attempting to raise his head)

Bastards!

FADE OUT