

Twatter.

Written by
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Opening Titles: Really dramatic music plays as text appears in increasingly ridiculous places.

Written on a wall:

"Film at the University of the College of Kings PRESENTS:"

Typed on a computer screen:

"A film by Quentin Tarantino(No Relation)"

Spray painted on the road:

"Tea provided by my neighbour Jan"

On a piece of paper on an office desk, while two co-workers go at it on the table:

"Costumes by Joan Travolta"

Written in the glass of a fogged-up mirror:

"Bears Trained by Sam 'One-Arm' Perleto"

Written in permanent marker on someone's bare back, as they dance for a crowd:

"DOP: Shmimminy Jimminy"

Painted on a wall, as two men in ridiculously oversized puffer jackets attempt a drug deal:

"Bear bite Insurance™ by OuchieWowchie LLC"

On a TV screen, as two people shout at each other over a crying child:

"Featuring music by Wheezer"

On an official looking sign (with "HM Government" in the corner) that is suddenly splattered with blood:

"Starring Toby Jones OBE"

Placed in a shop window:

"and a woman"

"TWATTER"

Camera pans down to reveal a bland looking suburban house.

Int — Apartment — Day

Large Text displays the words: 2030, London.

A man in retro-futurist clothing walks through the front door. He puts away his umbrella and his coat and walks into the kitchen.

MAN
Honey?

His wife, an unreasonably attractive woman holding a meatloaf greets him. She cannot speak English well at all.

WIFE
Oh, Cassius you're back!

MAN
I am.

WIFE
How was your day at the fascism mine?

MAN
Oh you know, the usual.

WIFE
Well, I'm glad you're home.

A beat.

MAN
Thanks... It's nice.

He looks wistfully into the middle distance or towards her chest.

WIFE
What is it?

MAN
I... I'm sad.

WIFE
Do... do you want to you use the funmachine??

The camera reveals the funmachine, a tinfoil covered box with random flashing lights, there's a stab of dramatic music.

QUENTIN TARANTINO (No Relation)
CUT!

The camera turns away from the action, past a mirror, where we briefly see that the cameraman is butt naked.

INT — Horrible Bedroom — Day

Quentin Tarantino (No Relation) sits in a bedroom with no furniture apart from an air mattress and a bag of chalk, there are pictures of himself hung on the walls.

He is being Interviewed.

QUENTIN TARANTINO (No Relation)

When formulating the film, I wanted to suggest... art. The stresses and menialities of regular life upended by technology. I was scrolling on my phone through Twitter and suddenly I realised something. Maybe technology, like isn't all good? And I thought — there's my film.

INT — Apartment Set — Day

The crew are running around doing not much in particular. The actors are frozen in place not moving a muscle. Quentin Tarantino sits in a director's chair.

QUENTIN TARANTINO

We need to see his ASS! Both cheeks.

A man covered in cracking lime green paint with a wooden seagull strapped to his head walks past.

QUENTIN TARANTINO

IT'S LIKE TWITTER WITH AN A! WHAT'S SO DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND. IT MAKES A FUNNY WORD PEOPLE.

JOAN TRAVOLTA

Queney poo?

QUENTIN TARANTINO

Yes Joan Travolta, head of costumes.

Freeze Frame, her name appears dramatically next to her like a fighter being introduced in wrestling.

JOAN TRAVOLTA

Have you thought a litsy bit about the aspect ratio more?

QUENTIN TARANTINO

We're doing four by three. How are people meant to understand that the film has themes if it's not in four by three.

JOAN TRAVOLTA

I just thunk that surely twenty-one by nine represents their struggle better?

INT — Dingy Bedroom — Day

JOAN is being interviewed.

JOAN TRAVOLTA

Quentin? Well he just doesn't get film I don't think. Well what do you expect really he is from Glasgow. Not that I have a problem with that! The less he gets his grubby little scouse hands on the better. Luckiloush I talked a little friendly of mine and let us just say you won't believe who got the editing gig...

The camera awkwardly looks around, there is an empty chair.

JOAN TRAVOLTA (Cont'd)

Well it's me.

An edited flash on her teeth appears.

Return to:

INT — Apartment Set — DAY

QUENTIN TARANTINO

No it- Wait a moment-

Quentin approaches the BOOM GUY, the shortest person on set.

QUENTIN TARANTINO

This won't do. I could barely choke a turkey with those arms
no here we go

He picks up some duct tape and tapes the boom mic to the boom guy's head.

QUENTIN TARANTINO

See? Strong! It's ridiculous the folk you have to deal with you know. Okay we all ready? Right silence on set. Action!

INT — Apartment — Day

The shot is in 21:9. Text: "2030: London (Now a subsidiary of the Walt Disney Corporation)"

MAN

Forgive me beautiful woman but what does the funmachine-

The camera whips around really fast to reveal the funmachine with the same stab of music and then whips back

MAN
(Cont'd) -
do again?

WIFE
Do you not remember? President Grimes made us all get one
after the second uprising.

The aspect ratio switches to 4:3

MAN
Oh yes

MAN is confused and looks around the screen.

WIFE
But surely if we were to use the funmachine-
She pauses waiting for the camera turn but it doesn't happen.

WIFE (Cont'd)
-it would cause irr-

*The camera turns and reveals the funmachine with a stab of
dramatic music.*

WIFE
Argh!

*The cuts are getting weirdly timed, the aspect ratio is forced
back out to 21:9*

MAN
Yes this reminds me of the time I got involved in a cock fight
with Grecian George. You know the hairy Greek man who eats
lasagnes. He loves a cock fight. Don't we all. Well anyway,
this cockfight is getting bonkers insane. There is blood and
guts and feathers and such. Too rich for my poor liver if you
know what I mean. So, in the eternal words of Donovan: "I cut
on out of there". Went cruising for a bruising, next thing I
knew got my socks knocked off by a 488 to Stoke Newington
South like a Cocker Spaniel on the M25.

*While this monologue is said, Quentin appears on camera with
two pieces of black card and forces the aspect ratio back to
4:3. Edited text appears on top of them: "NOTE: Wasted Room"
Then: "YOUR AD HERE: CALL 0800 473 829"
Then: "Johnson's Plumbers: We'll plug any hole!"
Then a gif of an almost naked woman appears with a moan sound
effect; promising flirtatious behaviour.*

Quentin appears and tears down the card.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Alright alright cut!

INT — Grimy Bedroom — Day

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Creative differences make a film I think

CUT TO:

JOAN TRAVOLTA
Did he say that? Well he *would* wouldn't he.

Another cut, the man in lime paint is being interviewed.

GREEN SCREEN MAN
Yeah well I auditioned for the main actor role first. Really loved the script and I thought what Quentin wanted to do really spoke to me. He's great to work with.

Cut

JOAN TRAVOLTA
The thing is I just don't think he understands that film like affects people ya'know. Like I went and saw Beverly Hills Chihuahua 2 at the Harley Street Odeon and well, now I'm here on a film set. But Quentin just doesn't get that.

QUENTIN TARANTINO (O.C)
Hey!

The camera zooms out to reveal they have been sitting next to each other the whole time.

There's an awkward silence.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Do you want to see my tits?

INT — Apartment Set — Day

Usual Set hubbabub.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Joan do you have the jock strap for Cassius I think Mike had it on earlier?

She flips him the bird, with a censored beep; like that would do anything.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Right Jamaican Circle everyone!

The whole cast and crew gather in a circle with arms around each other.

QUENTIN TARANTINO (Cont'd)
We can't be fighting like this. Is that what this is all about?

MAN
No!

QUENTIN TARANTINO
That's right anyone know what this is about?

WOMAN
Filmmaking.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
That's right. We're here because we care about stories. And right now, we've got a story to tell. I remember growing up on the yoghurt farms of Blackpool that my mum would tell me I couldn't be anything. And I believed it for a while. I let that negativity take me in, like a virus. But then one day I went to the pictures.

FLASHBACK: Quentin Tarantino entering a cinema.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
I left that theatre a changed man.

A completely different man walks out of the cinema.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
So let's stop fighting and bickering over every bit, I know we have egos and visions and we care so much about this but ultimately, we're doing it because we love this. Twatter is a film we need right now. How else are people going to see... the truth. Isn't that right Joan Travolta?

JOAN TRAVOLTA
Yeah.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Grecian George?

Cut to a man wearing a winged Greek helmet.

GRECIAN GEORGE
Aye.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Leading Actor?

MAN
It's true.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
His unreasonably attractive wife?

WIFE
You're right.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
Acclaimed Actor Toby Jones OBE?

ACCLAIMED ACTOR TOBY JONES OBE
(nodding his head solemnly)
You're right.

QUENTIN TARANTINO
So let's do this!

The Jamaican circle separates, the Boom Guy with the boom strapped to his head turns and knocks over a light, which falls and results in the camera falling to the floor.

The screen goes black and then turns into the old BBC placeholder screen. Suddenly with a crackle of static it switches to an image of Sardinian Countryside with accordion music playing softly in the background. Text reads: "This transmission has been intercepted."

INT – COSY SARDINIAN LIVING ROOM – DAY

The film resumes with a dignified looking man sitting in a leather armchair.

The man speaks in a vaguely European accent.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE

Hello. This is the Sardinian Government. We have intercepted your student film. For too long the youth have mocked the proud Sardinians.

He waggles his finger dramatically.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd)
Here in Sardinia we have many attractions like beautiful lakes.

An image of a lake appears.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd)
With many many ducks.

Some ducks.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd) The people here are happy happy. Look at this child with a ball.

A child with a ball.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd)
Many people assume Sardinia is nothing more but the final hiding place of disgraced Portuguese Dictator Jose Gabareros

A picture of a man in military uniform.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd) But I would like to emphasise that this is NOT TRUE.

A large cross appears over his face.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd)
I am sure you have questions about Sardinia, questions such as when can I go and visit? What sort of ducks do they have? Is the government morally complicit in multiple genocides, two wars and a record breaking seven coup-d'etats by disgraced Portuguese Dictator Jose Gabareros, who was last seen on a small lifeboat in the Mediterranean rowing vigorously towards the island of Sardinia? And I am happy to provide answers to these questions. Sardinia is home to the Mallard, Canadian, and West-Ruislip duck.

The ducks appear as he speaks.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd)
So to repeat that. Sardinia is a lovely country filled with many lakes and not the hiding place of former Portuguese

Dictator Jose Gabareros. If this student film produced by-
He looks at a piece of paper.

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd)
-FUCK. Suggests such a thing we will be forced to intervene
militarily and psychologically. Thank you for your time.

*There is an agonisingly long pause where he stares at the
camera. Someone says something off screen.*

SARDINIAN MINISTER FOR CULTURE (Cont'd)
What that's the e-

Huge titles appear saying TWATTER. THE END. Over the credits
we see people celebrating watching the film, including a buff
guy ripping his shirt off, an old Greek woman smashing a
plate, two women who kiss each other but their faces are
covered by an edited square that says "This film is available
in China".

THE END