

SCREENPLAY FORMAT – SAMPLE

Here's an example of how a screenplay is typically formatted. You can achieve the same effect by downloading the following free screenwriting software:

https://freescreenwriting.com/#GLVDG~***~branch=-

ONE LAST SHOT

A screenplay by Dan Lalande

FADE IN

OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE: A series of snapshots of JILL ASTOR, a bouncy depressive nearing thirty, and SCOTT RUDNIK, a businessman on the brink forty trying way too hard to look younger, throughout the course of their relationship: celebrating Jill's birthday, hanging with friends, camping, etc. As the LAST CREDIT FADES, PULLBACK TO REVEAL that we are in...

1. INT - SCOTT'S OFFICE

...and that it is Jill who is looking at these photos. They have inspired a nostalgic smile. Scott, carrying a large, wrapped package, enters. Jill turns, happy to see him

JILL

Scott!

Scott crosses to his desk

SCOTT

Sorry I'm late. Brutal new spin instructor. Then I get here, I have to track down this package.

JILL

Oh, that's alright. You look great.

SCOTT

Hope so. Hard to get a refund on a tummy tuck. Have a seat.

JILL

Those pictures...

SCOTT

Seven years was it, Jill?

JILL

Six.

SCOTT

Six? Hmm. Felt longer.

JILL

Actually, Scott, that's what I'm here to talk to you about...

SCOTT

Oh?

JILL

I've matured. Really. I'm not the woman in those photographs - the psycho chic; the "wing nut" as you used to call me - (CORRECTING HERSELF) on occasion, when you were angry ; the insecure, self-deprecating, naive, emotional little girl -

She notices that Scott is pre-occupied unraveling the package

JILL

Well, I see you're pressed for time so...maybe I'll just cut to the chase. I want another chance.

SCOTT

(SINGING) "Love is easier the second time aroundddd..." That the tune you can't get out of your head?

JILL

Exactly.

The package is finally unraveled

JILL

That is, if you're not seeing anyone.

Scott stops, looks at Jill softly...

SCOTT

I'm an awful tease, aren't I, Jill?

...looks at the top photo atop the pile. He too now turns nostalgic

SCOTT

Silver Lake. Our first camping trip. That great little campsite by the water...you and me frolicking in the waves, dodging water moccasins...making love in our tent every night...

He smiles. She smiles. Scott then takes the photo and puts it into what he has just unwrapped: a paper shredder. He continues to shred all of the remainder of photographs

SCOTT

I can still hear you over the hum of the machine, Jill. What was it you were saying?