

SC8137 SCRIPTWRITING FOR TELEVISION 2: DRAMA AND COMEDY

CA2 Comedy Script AY18/19

The Noose 'Toa Payoh Fight Club'

Written by Chow Zi Hui Zoey (1704503) and Kerrick Peh Qihao  
(1720532)

DTVM/FT/2A/02

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY D2

PTC: JACQUES OOI

JACQUES OOI

From table disputes to hellish neighbors, Toa Payoh residents are infamous for their love of fighting. We received an anonymous tip about an underground fight club in Toa Payoh. Thus, The Noose sent their best and bravest reporter undercover yesterday to learn the club's secrets. That reporter was me, of course. Here is what I found.

CUT TO

INT. DARK CORRIDOR - DAY D1

Jacques is filming with a GoPro, trembling. He is wearing a white tank top, leather tights, chains and knee high combat boots. He is walking towards a metal door.

JACQUES OOI

The club looks super secure. They probably sent their best to guard their secrets...

Jacques knocks on the door rhythmically, a small window slides open to reveal OLD MAN's beady eyes. Jacques is confused, looking at the unit number on the door.

JACQUES OOI

Oh... Is this the fight-

OLD MAN

PAP, CPF...

JACQUES OOI

(hesitant)

...SMRT?

Door creaks open and Jacques flounders into the room.

INT. FIGHT CLUB - DAY D1

Jacques walks by different trainings. There are 2 uncles jousting with beer bottles, target practice with kopitiam plates, and an auntie pushing an uncle with some Tai Chi style moves. He spots GRANDMA sitting in the corner, one leg propped up on a stool, drinking a can of stout.

JACQUES OOI  
(smiles awkwardly)  
Hello... You come here often?

Grandma giggles, abruptly stops, kicks him in the knee.  
Jacques gasps.

GRANDMA  
Ah boy, who say you can flirt with me?

JACQUES OOI  
What?! I wasn-

GRANDMA  
Young people only know how to take advantage of seniors, don't even respect the big boss somemore.

JACQUES OOI  
Big boss?

GRANDMA  
See lah, don't even know who I am.  
After that siao couple pushed my husband, me and my mahjong kakis made this club to teach the weak how to fight. If not end up like my husband, everyday complain...

There's an uproar. Jacques tiptoes, trips and crawls away from Grandma's rambling, heading towards the noise.

INT. FIGHT CLUB RING - DAY D1

Jacques enters a crowded room, a fight is ongoing. LETICIA is poking a shirtless UNCLE with an umbrella, Uncle uses his sweaty singlet as a whip. Leticia throws a slipper at Uncle's face, he K.Os. Leticia picks up the singlet triumphantly and swings it around, accidentally throwing it at Jacques. He is disgusted. Leticia runs over.

(CONTINUED)

LETICIA  
Sorry sir! Are you okay sir?

JACQUES OOI  
Leticia? Why are you here?

LETICIA  
M'aam sign me up to protect Boyboy  
because I bring him to eat outside.  
At first I was very scared, but now  
I am top student.

JACQUES OOI  
That is... interesting.

LETICIA  
Eh wait... I know you! You are The  
Noose reporter! The jackass!

Crowd stops cheering, gathers around Jacques. He laughs  
nervously.

CUT TO

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY D2

PTC: JACQUES OOI

JACQUES OOI  
The Toa Payoh Fight Club is not a  
place for violence. It's a safe  
haven for the weak, it's a training  
centre for the defenceless... It's  
a place I'm never going back to.

REVEAL Jacques using crutches, struggling to maintain  
balance.

JACQUES OOI  
This is Jacques Ooi, reporting for  
The Noo-

GRANDMA  
Oi! Is the Oi fella from the news!

Jacques hobbles away, camera crew follows. Grandma slowly  
chases them followed by a huge mob of old people, menacingly  
swinging various household objects. A bamboo pole is thrown  
javelin style, Jacques stumbles. Camera crew jumps into van,  
drives off. Jacques is left behind, crying for help. Mob  
slowly closes in, van turns around the corner.

THE END.